The Official Magazine of World Championship Wrestling

Issue 26 April 1997

WCW magazine

INCLUDES

nWo new world order

SOULED OUT

THE FANS WANT TO KNOW

WHAT'S GOING ON?

CLASH of the CHAMPIONS

COVERAGE INSIDE

USA $3.95 UK £2.50
CANADA $4.95

0 71896 48770 04

TBS SUPERSTATION

Surf the Net at www.wcwwrestling.com

TNT

VCW magazine

AKIRA HOKUTO & SONNY ONOO

WCW magazine

COLIN BOWMAN
Editor/Publication Director

ROSS FORMAN
Executive Editor

MIKIE DE MELLO
Assistant Editor

FOR
WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING
DR. HARVEY SCHILLER
President

NICK LAMBROS
Vice President
Business & Administration

LYNN BRENT
USA Magazine Co-ordinator

BOBBY HEENAN,
MIKE TENAY,
LEE MARSHALL,
PUBLIC ENEMY,
DISCO INFERNO,
MARK MADDEN
Contributing Editors

STEVE LAMPON GAVIN MOWER
Executive Art Directors

ROS SAMUELSON TIM DIGNON
RAY CHARLES
Art Associates

MARTIN COX
Production Manager

DUNCAN WEB OFFSET
Printer

J. STOLL
COLIN BOWMAN
MARK HILL
ANDREW ECCLES
Photography

The entire contents of this publication are copyright ©1997 World Championship Wrestling™. All rights reserved. Hulk Hogan, Hulkamania and Hulkster are trademarks of Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc., licensed to World Championship Wrestling, Inc. All other distinctive names and character likenesses herein are trademarks of World Championship Wrestling, Inc.
Nothing in this publication may be reproduced without the express written consent of WCW™ and the Publisher.
WCW™ and the Publisher are not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts. All materials submitted for inclusion in this magazine may be subject to any edits deemed neccesary by the Publisher.
WCW World Championship Wrestling,
(UK ISSN 1357-0137) (USA UPC 71896-48770) (USPS 32110) is published monthly by Howl Ltd., 21/23 Earl Street, Maidstone, Kent ME14 1PL
Single copy price is $3.95 USA, $4.95 CANADA, £2.50 UK. Subscription rates for 12 issues are USA $20.00, UK £24.00. Subscriptions should be sent to
USA & CANADA - WCW Magazine, c/o Colin Bowman, One CNN Center, Box 105366, Atlanta, GA30348-5366.
UK & IRELAND - WCW Magazine, 21/23 Earl Street, Maidstone, Kent ME14 1PL
US & Canadian distribution by KABLE NEWS COMPANY INC, 11 West 42nd St, New York, NY10036.
UK & Ireland distribution by COMAG Magazine Marketing, Tavistock Rd, West Drayton, Middlesex UB7 7QE. Royal Mail International, c/o Yellowstone International, 87 Burlews Court, Hackensack, NJ 07601.
'Second Class Postage Paid at South Hackensack'
'POSTMASTER: Send address changes to Royal Mail International, c/o Yellowstone International, 2375 Pratt Boulevard, Elk Grove Village, IL 60007-5937'
Printed in the United Kingdom

HOT NOTES

The world has gone mad!

Well that's how things look from where I'm sitting.

The NWO have now committed their most heinous crime yet, and once again have got off Scot-free.

The ramming of The Steiners' car, causing them to crash, and the subsequent denial, despite video evidence, ranks as one of the worst incidents in all the years I have followed the sport.

Worse than this, I hear people referring to Hall and Nash as 'being hip and cool'.

Well in my book there is nothing 'hip' or 'cool' about being a bully. And that is the word I would use to describe the pair of them. They attack only when the odds are in their favor. If things don't go their way (case in point - Souled Out), they go crying to their powerful friends and things get turned around. In short, I think Hall and Nash are scum. I am just praying for the day when they get their come-uppance, paid in full with interest.

Revisionism. Is that a word? If not, it should be, and it should be applied to The NWO and their selective memory regarding the results from the Souled Out matches.

Forget what you may read or hear elsewhere: Jeff Jarrett beat M. Wallstreet; Eddie Guerrero is the U.S. Champion having beat Syxx; The Steiner Brothers did win the WCW World Tag Team Championship from The Outsiders, and WCW Magazine is attempting to petition the Executive Committee to rule Bischoff's actions illegal. You can help our cause by writing in with your messages of support. I am sure they will mean a lot to Rick & Scott, particularly in view of their latest run-in with The NWO; And it took the whole NWO to prevent The Giant from destroying that paper icon 'Hollywood Hogan'. Let's hope the true icon Roddy Piper completes the job. In fact let's hope anybody completes the job.

Jacquelyn ... Wow ... need I say more. I'm just glad I don't have to wrestle Kevin Sullivan. That used to a brutal experience at best, now with her on hand, it is a nightmare.

Remember, our special issue, showcasing 1996 and the Reader Awards, is currently on sale on newsstands. As usual, thanks to Mr. Bischoff's double dealing it contains an NWO section offering profiles on those 'wrestlers.' If you can't find it, don't worry, you can place an order for it by mail. Turn to the subscription advertisement for details.

It's not wrestling, but I'd just like to offer my congratulations to our production manager Martin Cox on his engagement to his significant other, Alison. Good luck, guys.

Which just leaves me to touch back on my original point.

The world has gone mad!

What is going on in WCW?

More importantly, what are Sting and 'Macho Man' up to? Can WCW trust them? Can the fans trust them? More importantly, can they trust each other?

We have tried to bring you the answers, check out our cover story on page 44.

Well that's it from me for another month,

Regards

Colin Bowman
Editor

CONTENTS

ISSUE 26 APRIL 1997 ISSUE 27 ON SALE MAY 6th 1997

FEATURES

6 CLASH OF THE CHAMPIONS
14 I'LL BE BACK
18 FROM A LORD TO A KING
36 TIME FOR CHANGE?
40 OUT & ABOUT
44 WHAT'S GOING ON?

DEPARTMENTS

12 BRAIN REACTION
35 DISCO REPORT
42 HOTLINE BUZZ
46 TALKING POINT
47 MARSHALL PLAN
50 PUBLIC OPINION

Tag Talk

In the USA or Canada, write to:
Tag Talk, WCW Magazine, One CNN Center, Box No.105366, Atlanta, GA30348-5366

In the UK or Ireland, write to:
Tag Talk, WCW Magazine, Howl Ltd, 21/23 Earl Street, Maidstone, Kent,ME14 1PL

or send your comments to us via E-Mail.Our address is **WCWMAG@aol.com**

BRING IT BACK

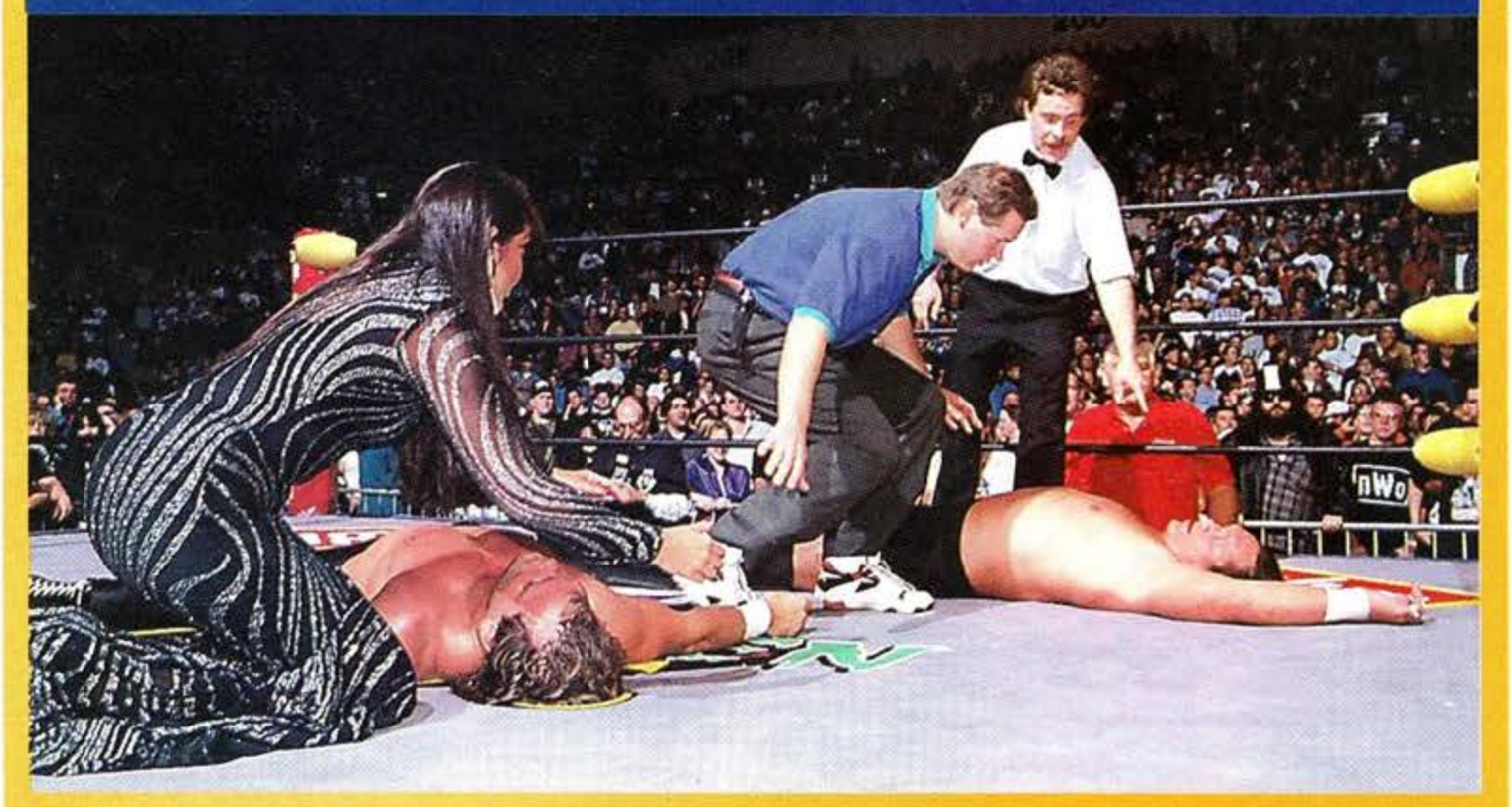
Dear Tag Talk,

What's happened to Tag Talk in your official WCW magazine? I used to like to read the Tag Talk and find out what other WCW fans feel and think. What is going on in your magazine, why is there no Tag Talk anymore? What's with you guys? Aren't you guys brave enough anymore to write what the fans have to say? Has Tag Talk been banned? If so, why did you do it? You guys must be chickens. PLEASE bring back Tag Talk. I am sure I am not the only one of your readers that feels this way.

Jeff Camp
Elida, Ohio.

Jeff, guess what? It's back and you are the first letter. Tag Talk was not banned, it just went on a sabbatical while we tried different formats for the magazine. Rest assured, Tag Talk is now back to stay. C.B.

IS NOTHING SACRED?



Dear Tag Talk,

Woman has gone TOO far this time. What does she think she is doing? Just who does she think she is? Kevin Sullivan is her husband, do wedding vows no longer mean anything.? I don't think WCW should make Kevin and Woman's marital problems so public. In an age where divorce is rampant I think that we should be showing our children how to overcome the difficulties that can arise in marriage, not how to desert your man.

Trading Kevin in for Chris is, in my opinion the worst thing she could have done. They have been married for many years now and they should try to work things out.

This is not right. Remember children watch your shows, and the wrestlers are their role models. They should be setting them an example.

Mrs Haines
Stamford, CT.

WCW SPECIAL EVENTS 1997

Sunday, April 6, **WCW Spring Stampede**
Sunday, May 18, **WCW Slamboree**
Sunday, June 15, **WCW Great American Bash**
Sunday, July 13, **WCW Bash at the Beach**
Saturday, Aug. 9, **WCW Hog Wild, Sturgis, SD**
Sunday, Sept. 14, **WCW Fall Brawl**
Sunday, Oct. 26, **WCW Halloween Havoc**
Sunday, Nov. 23, **WCW World War 3**
Sunday, Dec. 28 , **WCW Starrcade**

DISCO SUCKS

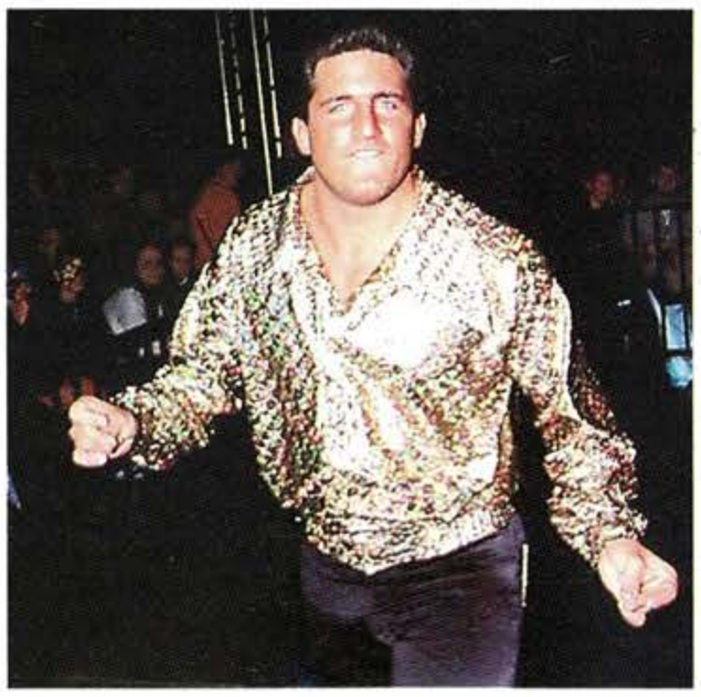
Dear Tag Talk,

I have to ask, does anyone care what Disco Inferno thinks, or if he thinks at all? Are you guys completely out of your minds? You must be, because this is the only reason I can see for you allowing him to have a column in the magazine.

I didn't even think the guy could write. I know that he can't wrestle. I'd be interested to know how long you think this will last.

Michelle Corirea
Lauder Hill, FL.

Come on Michelle, give the guy a break. C.B.



FIRE BISCHOFF NOW

Dear Tag Talk,

How long is Eric Bischoff going to be allowed to run roughshod over WCW's employees. His decisions to strip The Steiner Brothers and to fire Randy Anderson were a disgrace. I thought WCW was a subsidiary of a large organization, surely there must be rules about this kind of thing. After all this is America in the '90s, not the 1800s. Workers have rights. I hope Randy Anderson finds himself a good attorney and sues Eric Bischoff for every penny he has. Let's have some justice for Pee Wee.

John Barnett,
Boston, Mass

1996 READER AWARDS PRIZE WINNER

Congratulations to Dana Snyder from Medford, Or. Dana's was the first ballot form picked out of the sacks and $200 worth of WCW merchandise, a signed photo of her favorite wrestler, Diamond Dallas Page and a lifetime subscription to WCW Magazine is on it's way to her. A big thank you to everyone who entered.

WOMAN vs. JACQUELYN

Dear Tag Talk,

I watch every Monday Night Nitro, and when I can, the PPV's as well.

Have you been watching The Four Horsemen lately? To me, it looks like Woman and Jacquelyn are the problem. Why don't you put both women in the ring together, let them fight it out among themselves. Then I think you should have Chris Benoit and Kevin Sullivan ringside, they could be handcuffed together and forced to watch this match. This is the only way I can see this feud being worked out.

David Young
Alma, MI.

Benoit and Sullivan handcuffed together. I can't imagine that. I also couldn't imagine anyone, male or female choosing to step inside the ring with Jacquelyn. Not without a machine gun at the very least. That is one scary lady. C.B.

BUFF

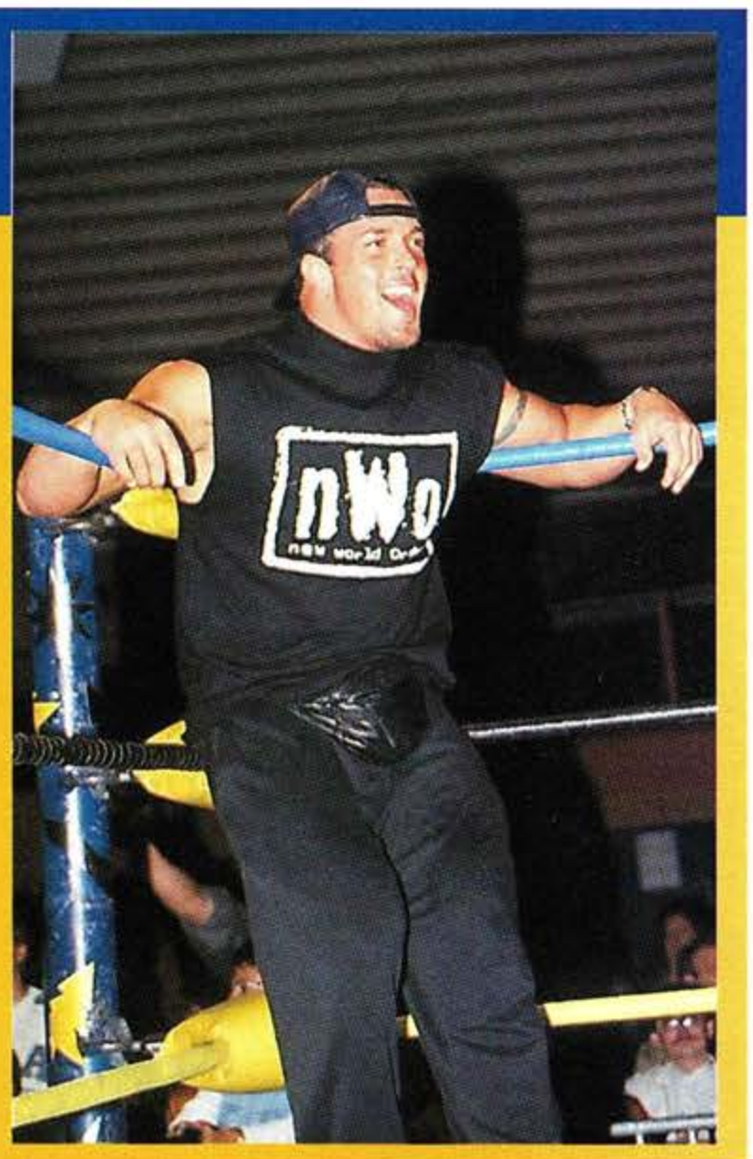
Dear Tag Talk,

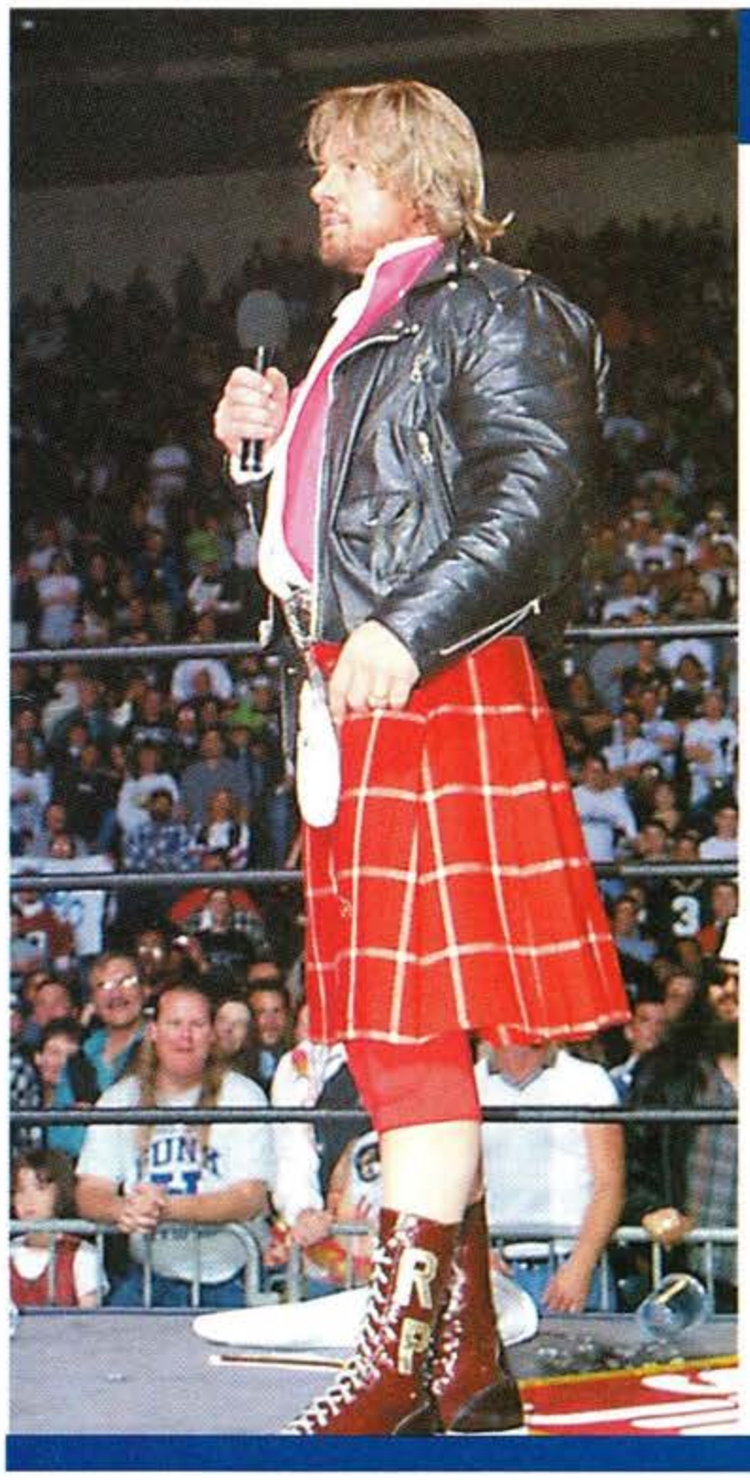
I think Marcus "Buff" Bagwell is the coolest guy in wrestling at this time. I love watching him wrestle. And, I haven't missed a single match that he has been in. I am pleased that he is no longer with that loser Scotty Riggs. It is better this way, no one there to hold him back.

I want to tell him that I have pictures of him all over my room and I have six magazine books full of pictures of him.

Nicola Boatman
Douglasville,

Nicola, get a life. Marcus is a sleazy individual who would sell his grandmother for a nickel. Find a better role model. C.B.





PIPES OF GLORY

Dear Tag Talk,

I was so happy to see Roddy Piper beat Hulk Hogan at Starrcade. Although I do realize Hogan still has the belt, and this doesn't seem fair to Piper. Piper really made his point by going in and wrestling Hogan, and then winning.

Why don't WCW get some T-shirts printed up saying 'No Fear Rowdy Roddy Piper', with Roddy Piper's picture on it. They could be sold for $20-35, I would certainly buy three of them.

I think that he is a great wrestler and as a person a whole lot better than that Hogan. Hogan just turned his back on his fans, Roddy Piper has never done that.

He is the only one who can beat Hogan, so please Piper, do it again. I feel that Hogan is getting to big for his britches. Only Piper can sort him out

Phyllis Ross
Nashville, TN.

CHRIS IS BEST

Dear Tag Talk,

I'm a huge fan of Chris Benoit and I think that he is the best wrestler in WCW. I first saw him wrestle in 1991 against Jushin Liger. I then saw him wrestle in the NWA Tag Tournament. His match against The Great Sasuke in the J-Cup finals was one of the two best matches I have ever seen. My favorite WCW matches are the ones of him against Eddie Guerrero, Jushin Liger and Kensuke Sasaki. I also thought Chris and Arn Anderson against The Rock 'N' Roll Express was pretty cool too. He is obviously the future franchise player of WCW.

Shannon Steward
Savannah, MO.

DUMP JARRETT

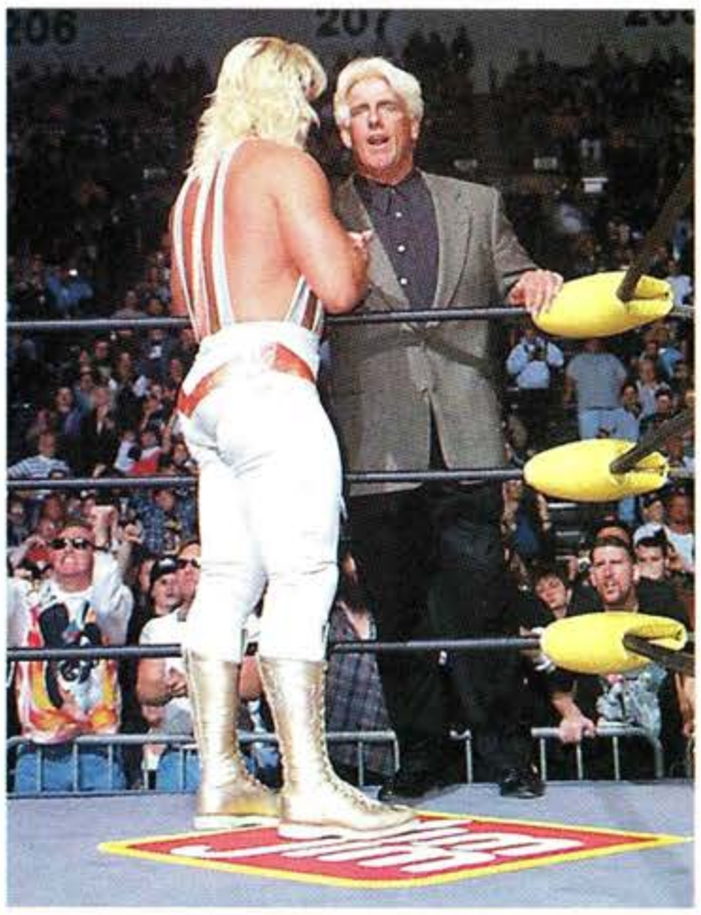
Dear Tag Talk,

I'd like to know when Ric Flair is going to get back into the ring. He shouldn't be associating with that lowlife Jeff Jarrett. Jeff is using Ric just to get somewhere in this business he has nothing to offer The Horsemen. He is self centered and conceited.

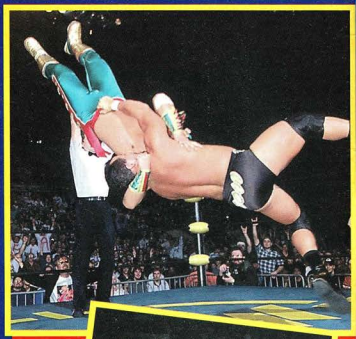
I think that Flair should concentrate on getting The Horsemen back to their late 1980's status, when they were strong. If he could do this it could be The Four Horsemen that would save WCW from The NWO?

Come on Ric get your priorities right.

Andrew Edwards
Denver, Col.

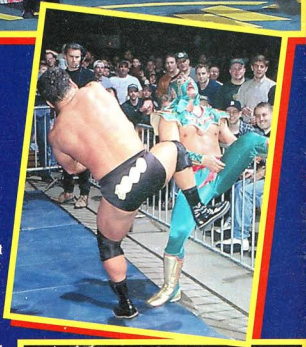


CLASH of the CHAMPIONS

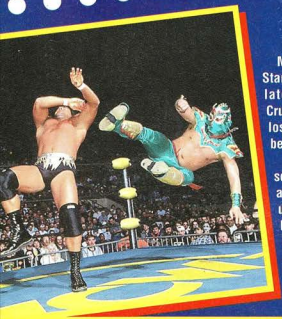


MILWAUKEE, Wis. - There was a bathroom brawl and a championship that changed hands here on Jan. 21, during the latest edition of The Clash of the Champion, broadcast live on TBS SuperStation.

Dean Malenko defeated Ultimo Dragon to become the first three-time WCW Cruiserweight Champion. While "Taskmaster" Kevin Sullivan and Chris Benoit battled among the 7,000-plus fans then on into a men's room. Yes, the Clash was a wild winter affair, a snowball fight with fists.



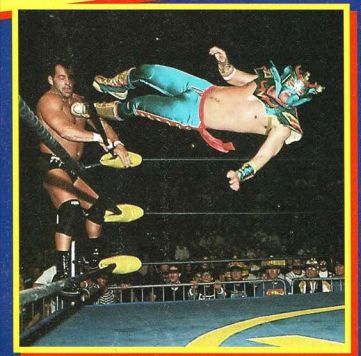
DEAN MALENKO VS ULTIMO DRAGON

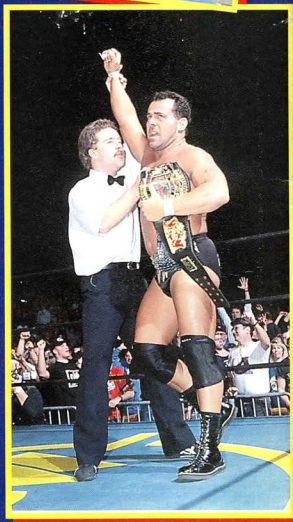


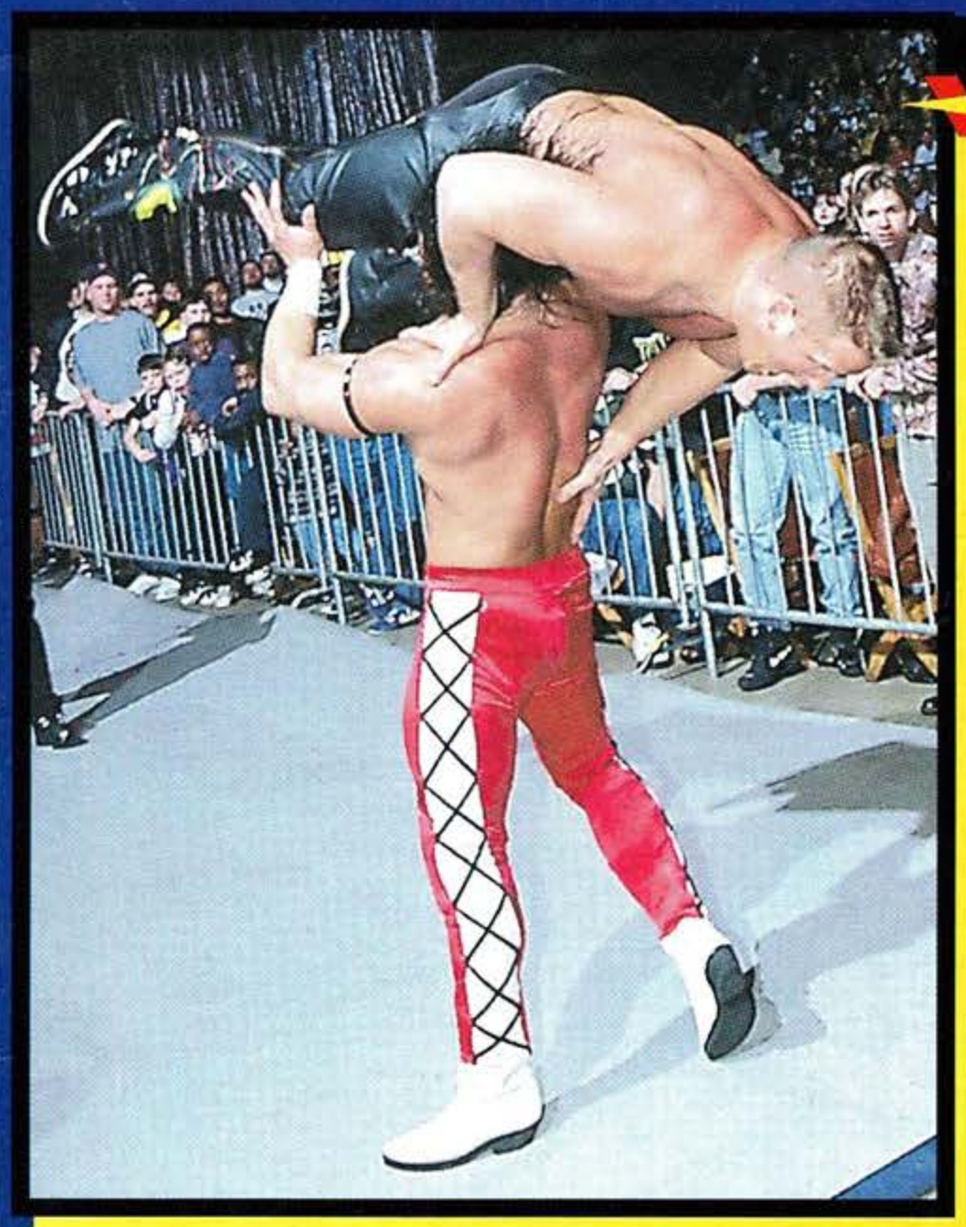
Malenko topped Dragon, the Japanese star who, at Starrcade, swiped the title from him and, with that late-December win, unified nine worldwide Cruiserweight championship belts. (Dragon actually lost the J-Crown, but not the WCW Cruiserweight belt, in early-January in a match at the Tokyo Dome.)

The Malenko-Dragon match was everything scientific strategists could have wanted. Each had an array of offense, in and out of the ring, with the war ultimately ending when Dragon succumbed to Malenko's Texas Cloverleaf finisher. Early in the match, Malenko hit with a vertical suplex that led to a two-count. He then connected with a headscissors. Dragon answered with some vicious kicks. Malenko responded with a belly-to-back suplex, a half-crab hold and a knee breaker. Malenko took the match outside the ring and stomped Dragon's leg on the guardrail. Malenko's offense later included a running lariat and a superplex. "You have just seen your first dragon fly," WCW broadcaster Bobby 'The Brain' Heenan said. Dragon, though, wasn't done. He scored with a springboard dropkick, then whipped Malenko into the guardrail. Dragon then nailed Malenko with the Asai Moonsault, then a frankensteiner off the top rope. Malenko answered with a standing lariat, then a powerbomb. Dragon's manager, Sonny Onoo, also got into the action — and was busted! Onoo was sent sailing off the apron by Malenko with a forearm to the face.

THE WINNER: DEAN MALENKO.



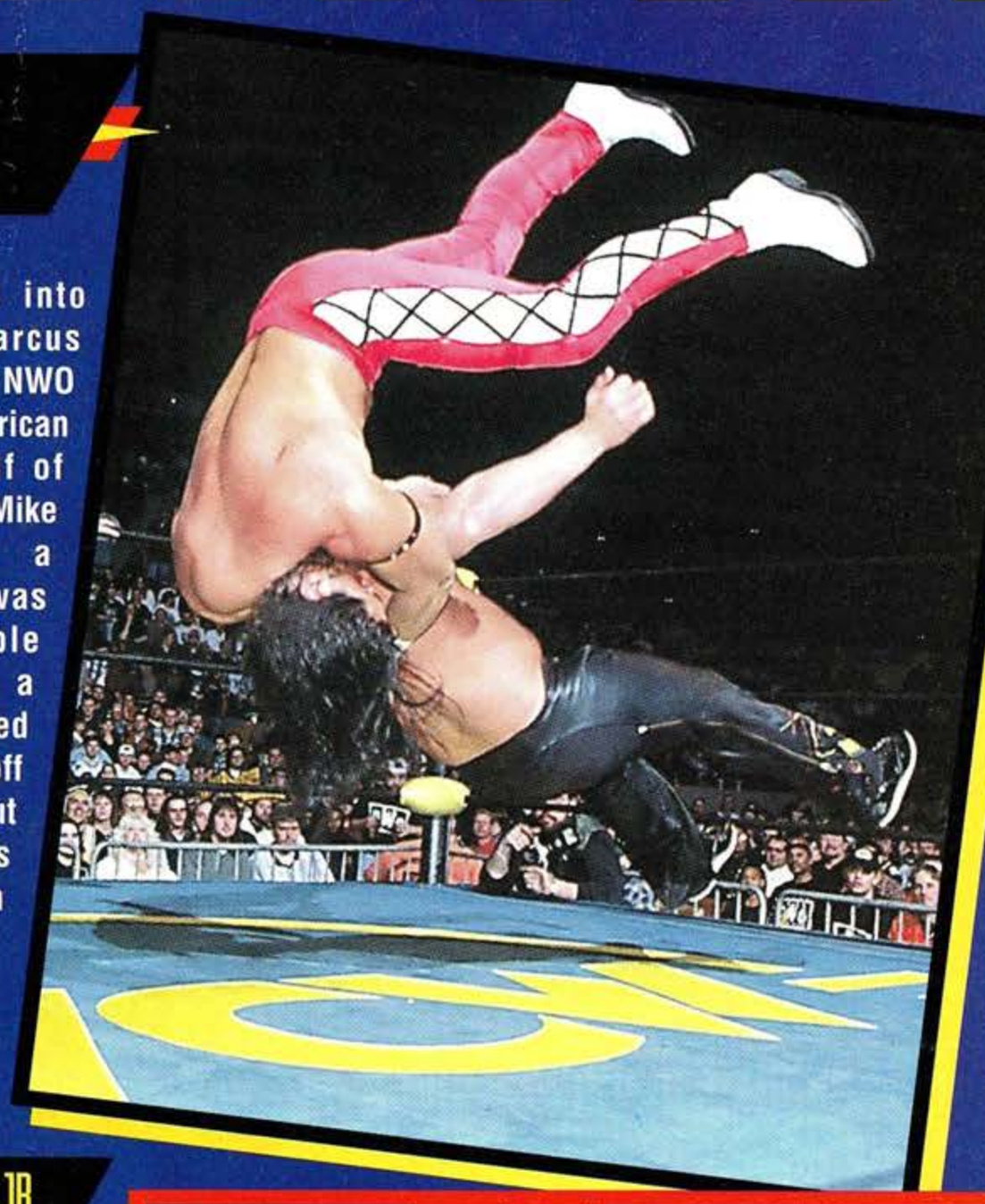


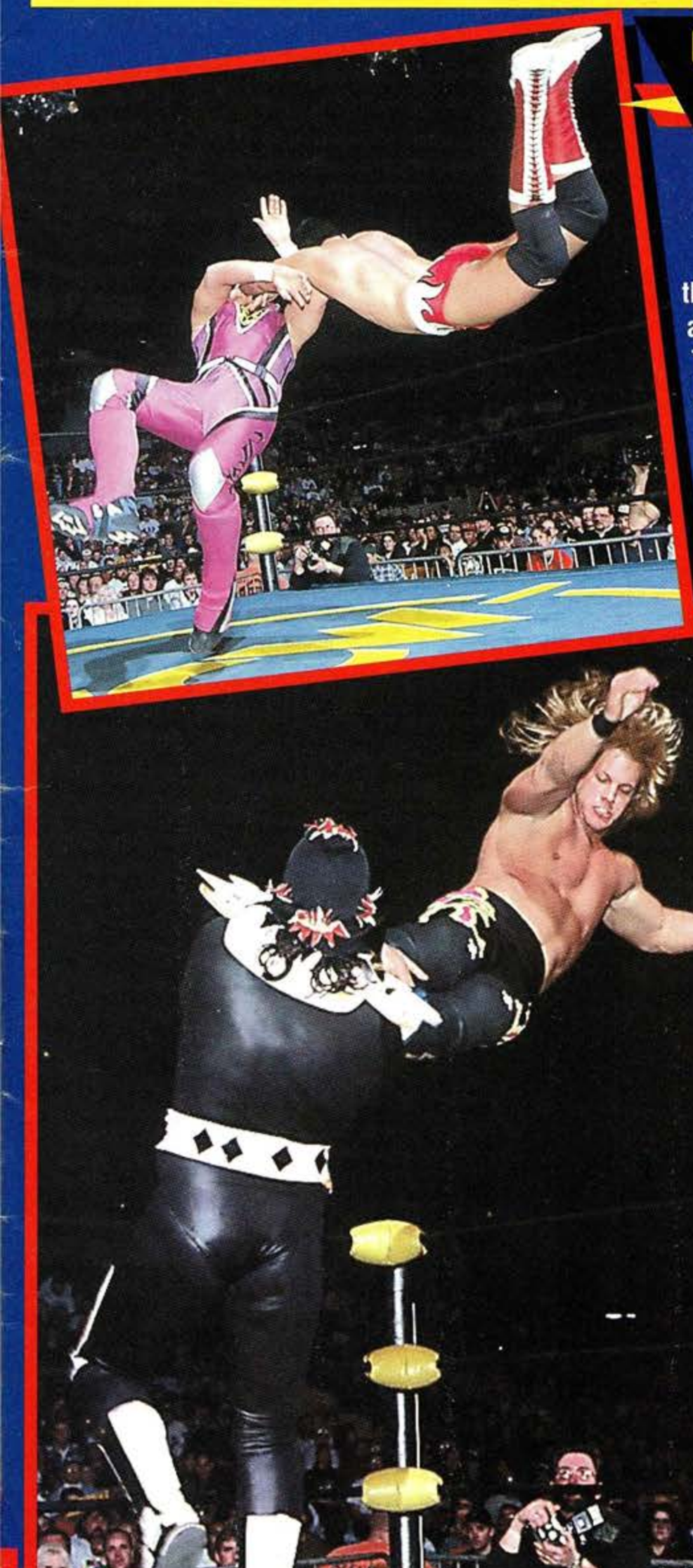


SCOTTY RIGGS VS "MEAN" MIKE ENOS

Scotty Riggs, forced into singles action by Marcus Bagwell's defection to The NWO and thus splitting The American Males, stopped one half of Rough & Ready: "Mean" Mike Enos. And it was a well-earned win. Enos was effective with a double axe-handle blow, then a headbutt. Enos then scored points with a clothesline off the apron onto the floor. But it was Riggs who got his hand raised, with a flying elbow.

THE WINNER:
SCOTTY RIGGS



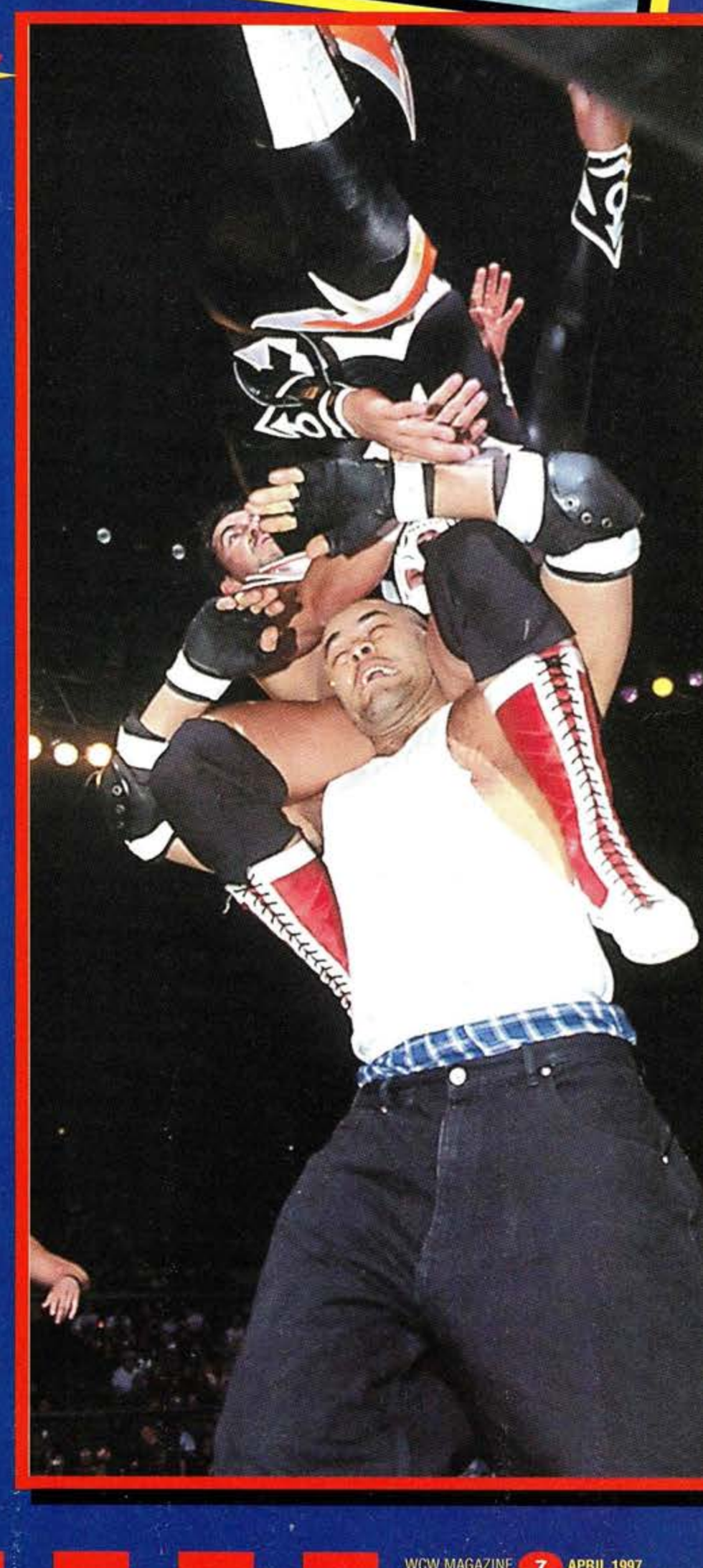


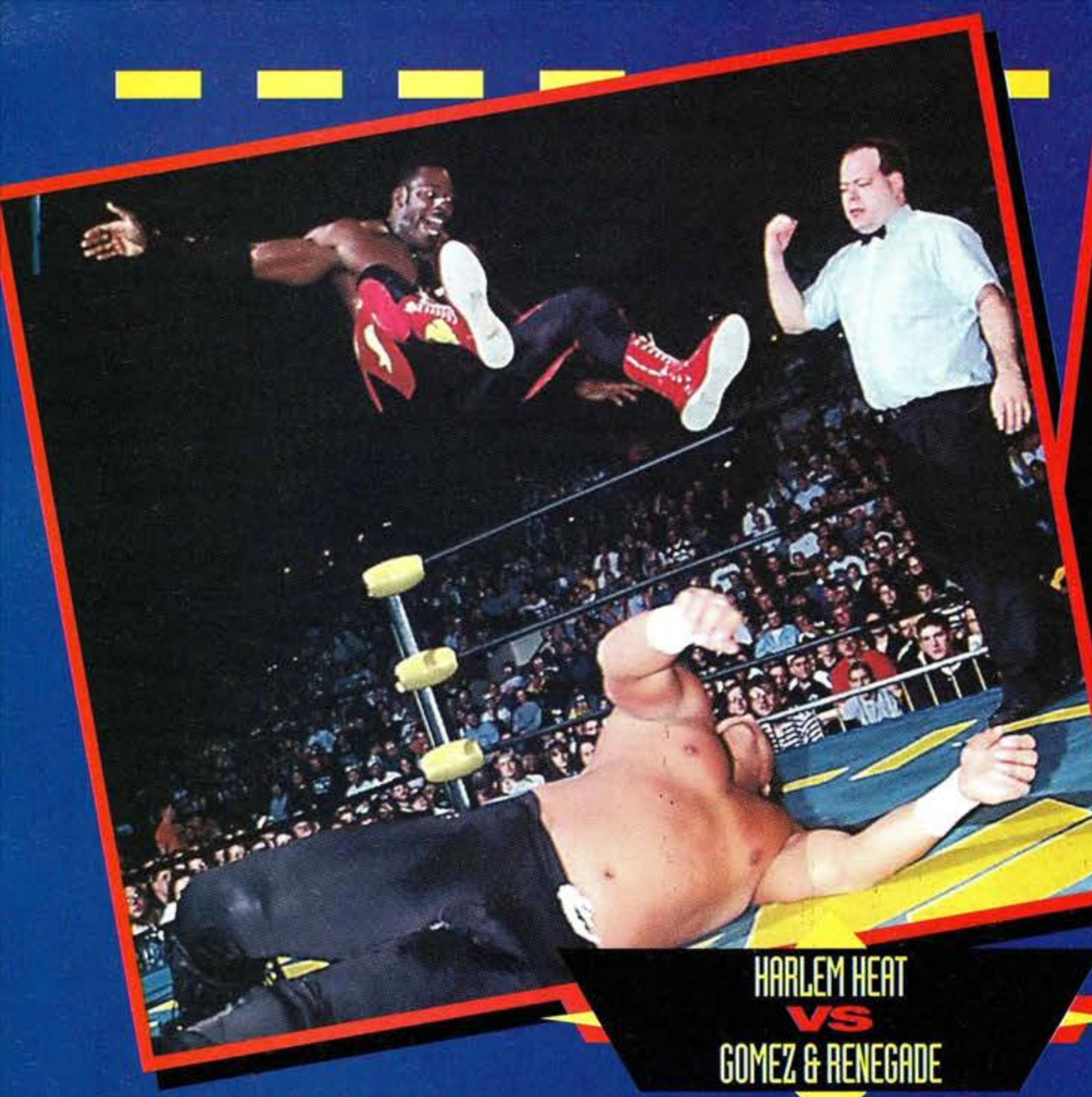
CHRIS JERICHO, CHAVO GUERRERO JR. & SUPER CALO VS KONAN, LA PARKA & J.L.

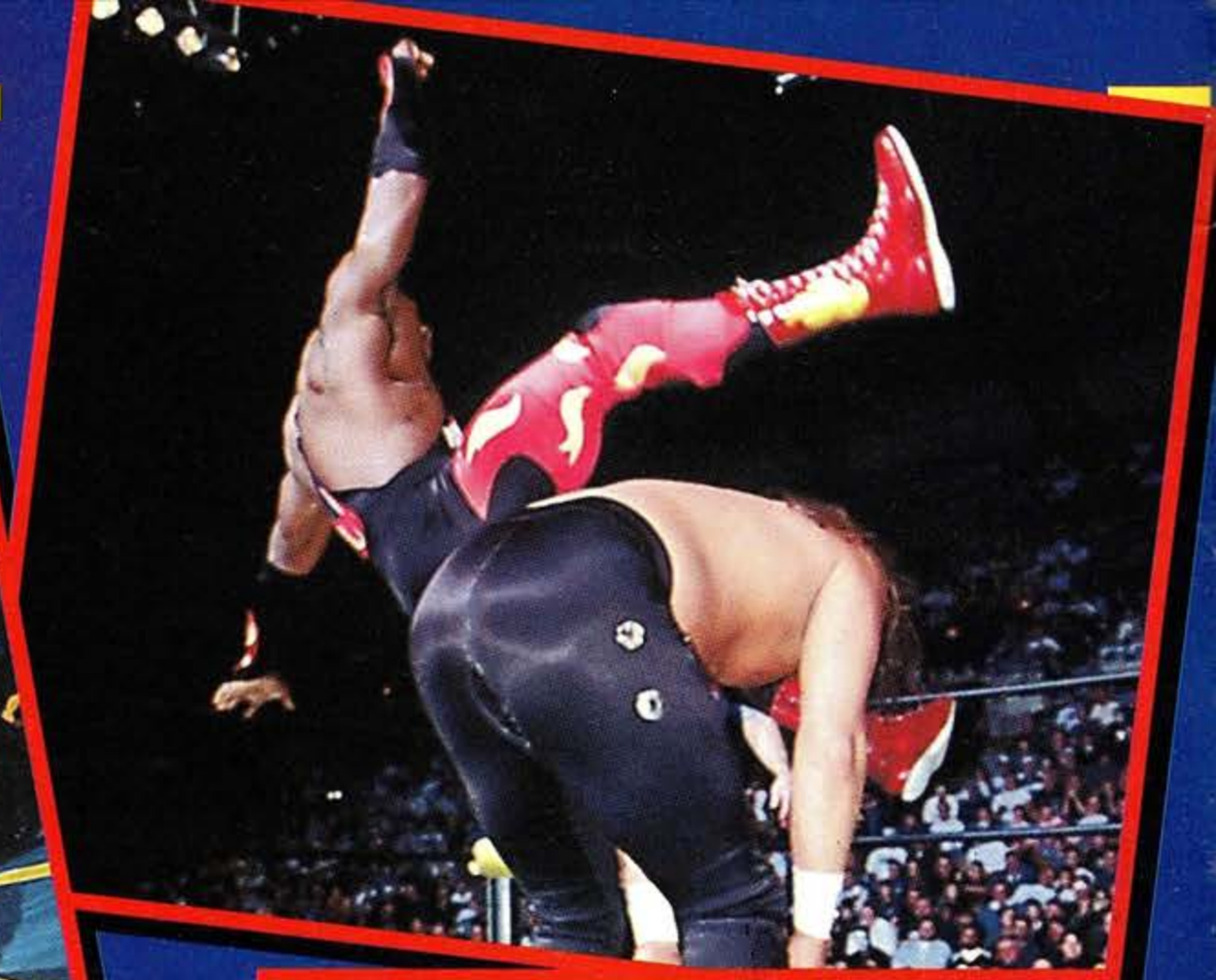
WCW broadcaster, and creator of the Ten-oohs From Tenay ranking of amazing finishing holds, Mike Tenay, has a new leader: Chris Jericho's super frankensteiner that led the team of Jericho, Chavo Guerrero, Jr., and Super Calo to victory over Konan, La Parka and J.L. "Incredible," Tenay said.

Jericho's death-defying finisher capped a wild match that featured J.L. punching Guerrero, Guerrero dropkicking J.L., Super Calo executing a perfect head scissors and drop kick, and a vicious boot-to-the-head of Jericho by La Parka. Also, during the near-melee, Jericho landed a missile dropkick, Guerrero slowed all three foes with dropkicks and La Parka hit a moonsault on Guerrero. Plus, Jericho smacked J.L. with a perfectly-placed foot-to-the-head.

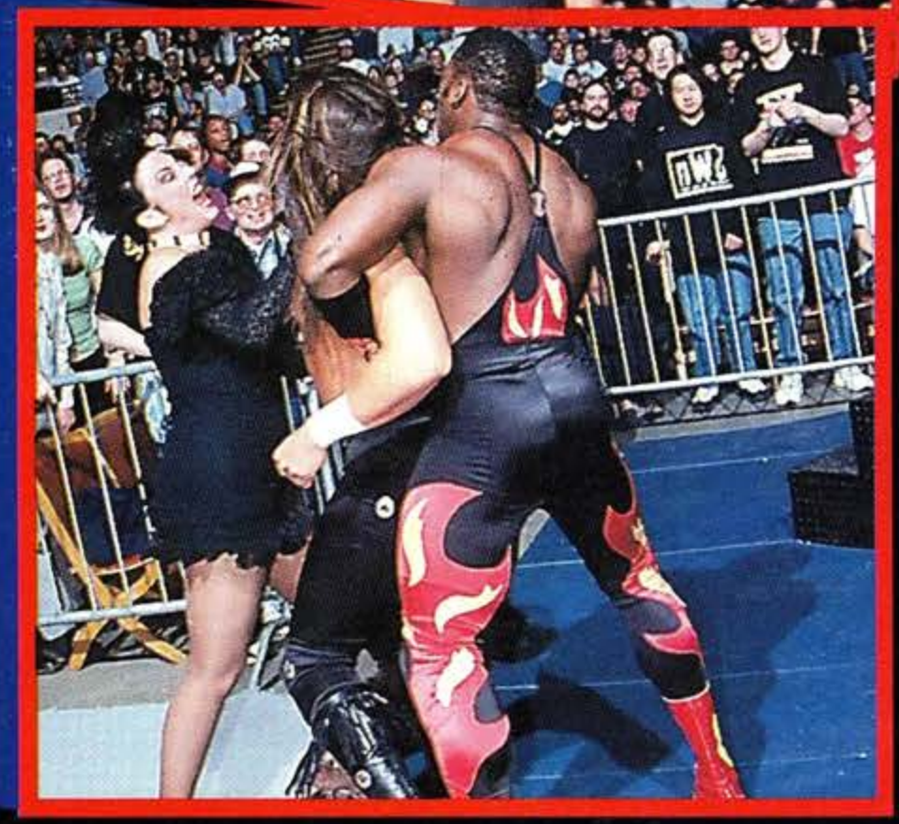
THE WINNERS:
CHRIS JERICHO, CHAVO GUERRERO, JR., AND SUPER CALO.







HARLEM HEAT VS GOMEZ & RENEGADE



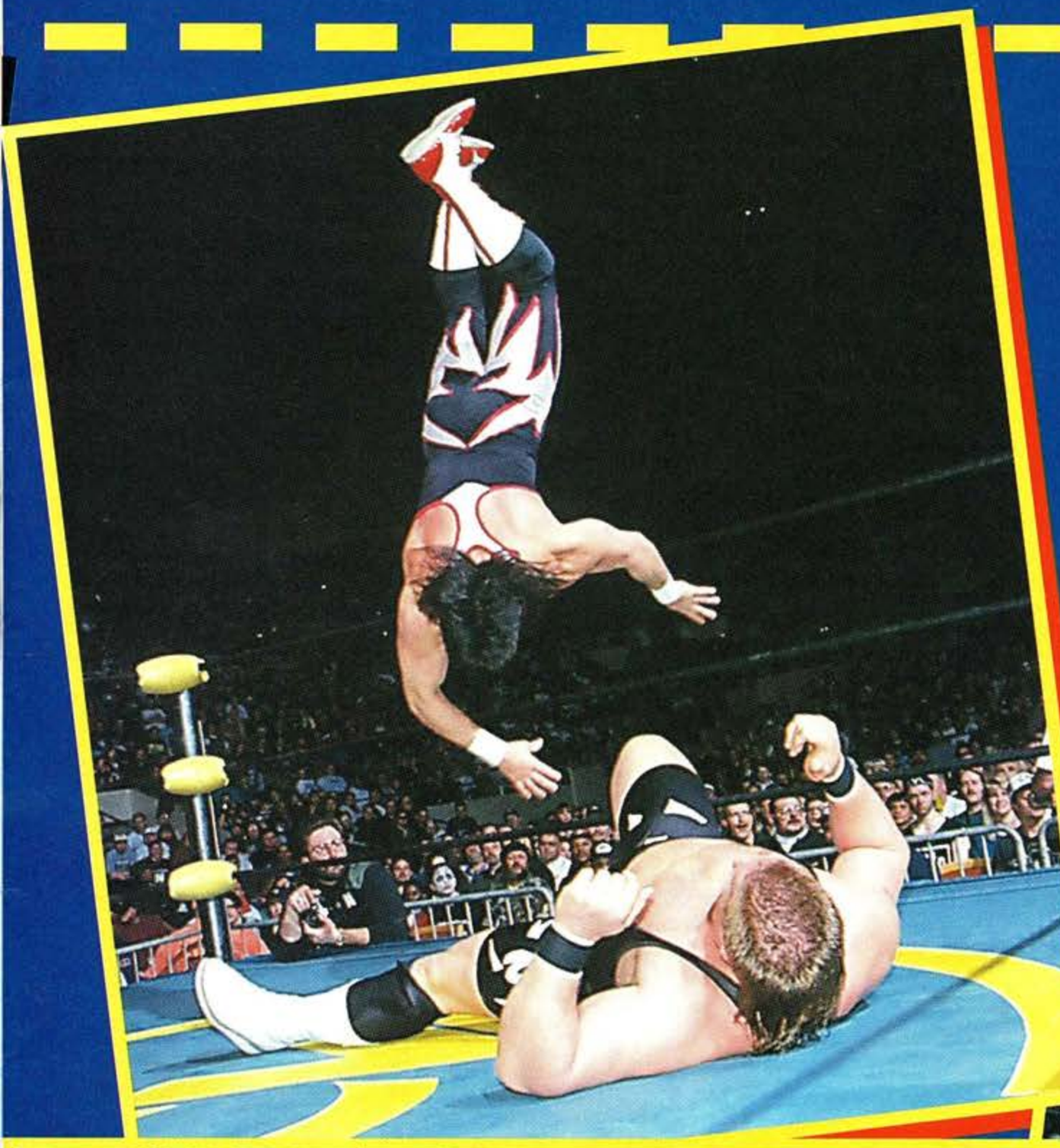
Harlem Heat wants The World Tag Team Championship belts back around their waists, and it showed at The Clash. All that was in their way were two, two-legged obstacles. Like, for instance, the muscle-laden team of Joe Gomez and The Renegade. Harlem Heat attacked with an abusive offense that included, among other things, the Harlem Sidekick and a powerful clothesline by Booker T. Even Sister Sherri got into the action, slugging Joe Gomez. Stevie Ray and Booker T., ultimately notched the "W" with the Heat Seeker on Renegade.

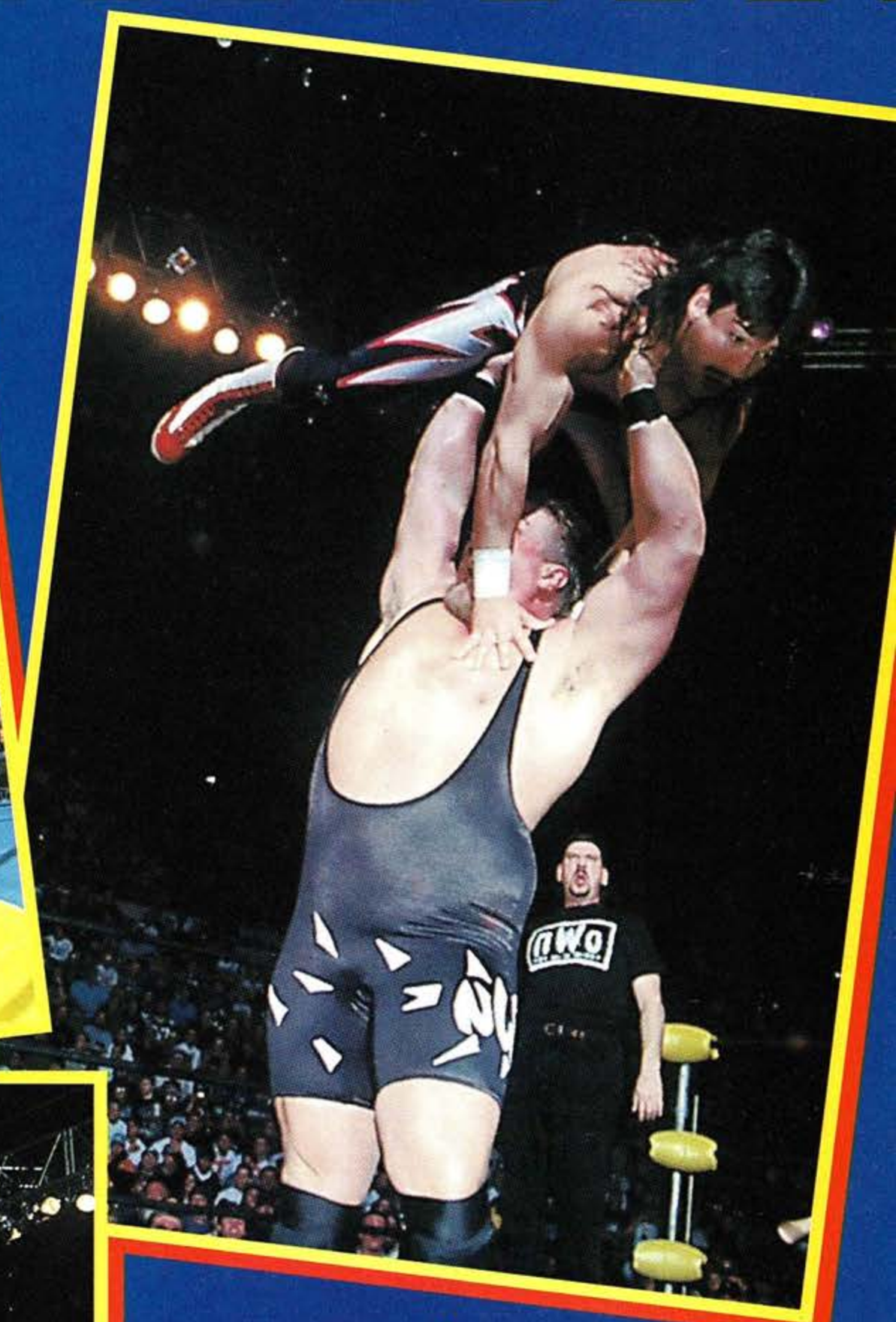
THE WINNERS: HARLEM HEAT.

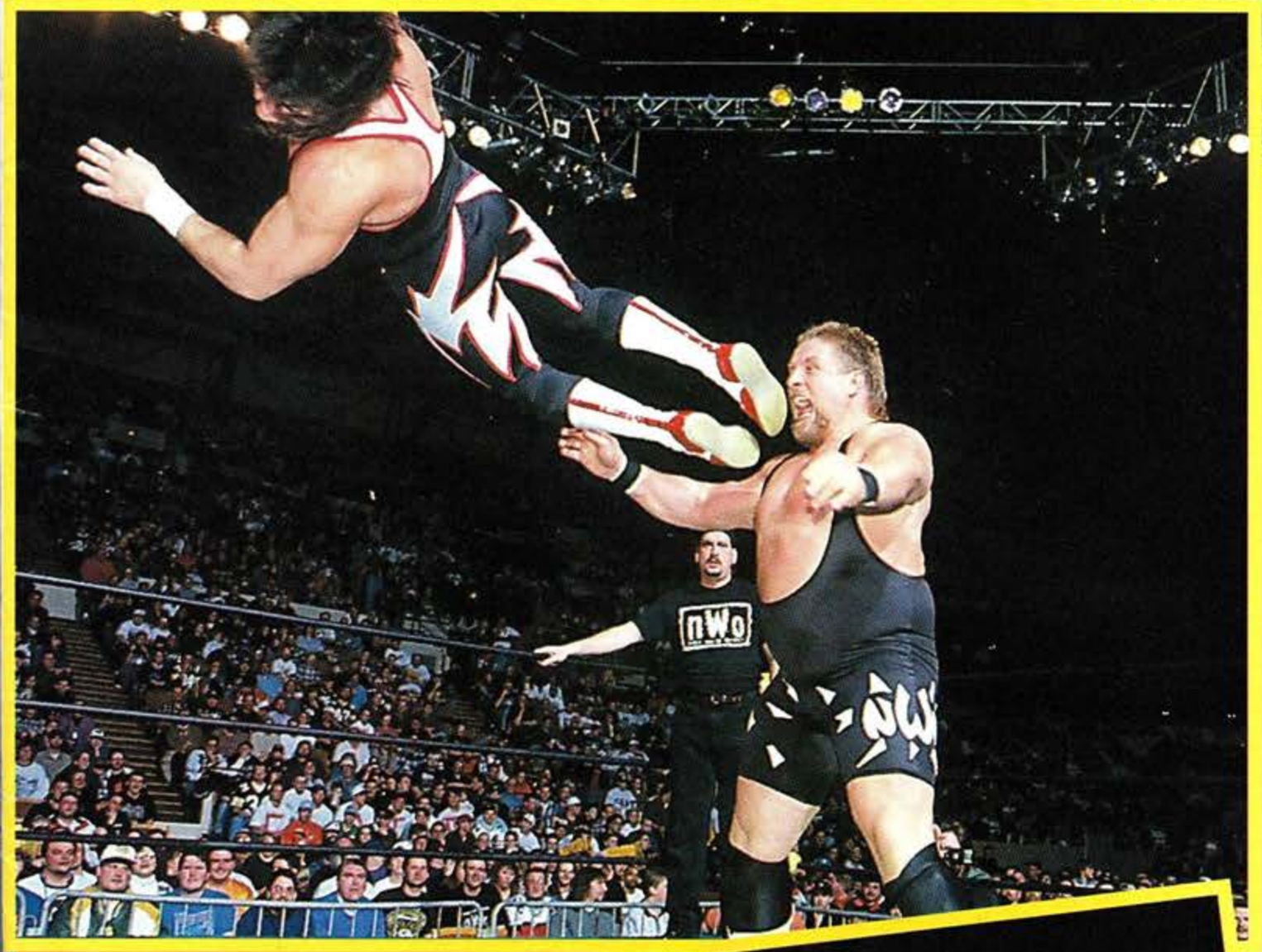
MASAHIRO CHONO VS ALEX WRIGHT

Score one for The NWO as Masahiro Chono chopped Alex Wright down to size ... with the assistance of NWO referee Nick Patrick. Chono hit with a shoulder block and a reverse atomic drop. Wright answered with a European uppercut, then a rollup that led to three-count attempt by Patrick, a count so slow others might have reached 10 in the time Patrick was barely at two. Patrick's antics also included NOT disqualifying Chono when he sent him out of the ring over the top rope. Wright responded by kicking Patrick's knees. Wright missed with a top rope attack, which gave Chono the opportunity to land his Yakuza Kick.

THE WINNER: MASAHIRO CHONO.





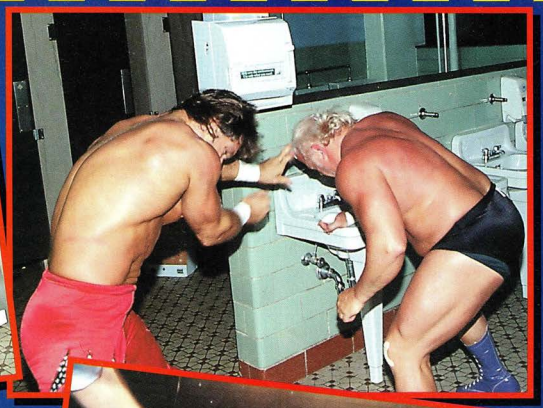


EDDIE GUERRERO VS SCOTT NORTON

Talk about size difference: Eddie Guerrero vs. The NWO's Scott Norton. But, with the U.S. Championship on the line — and a little unexpected help from Diamond Dallas Page — Guerrero grabbed the "W." Norton, though, had a direct gameplan, starting with whipping Guerrero into the corner, then, with his near-100-pound advantage, Norton executed a powerslam. Guerrero responded with a perfect plan, to chop Norton down to size: He, twice, drop-kicked Norton's knees. Guerrero also used a few knife edges and a running lariat. Norton answered this with a powerslam and a headbutt. Guerrero came off the rebound and dropkicked Norton as he sat ready to attack, from the top rope. Guerrero executed a head-scissor take-down, but a Norton shoulder block sent Guerrero and Patrick out of the ring.

Enter Diamond Dallas Page, sporting a Green Bay Packers t-shirt. DDP grabbed Norton from behind and executed his famous Diamond Cutter, which drew some of the loudest cheering of the evening. Guerrero was able, only then, to hit Norton with his frogsplash and secure an easy win.

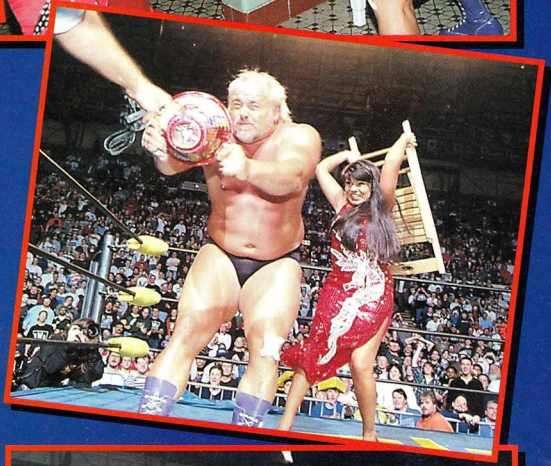
THE WINNER: EDDIE GUERRERO.

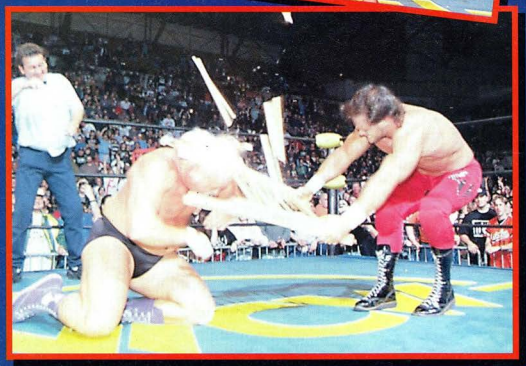


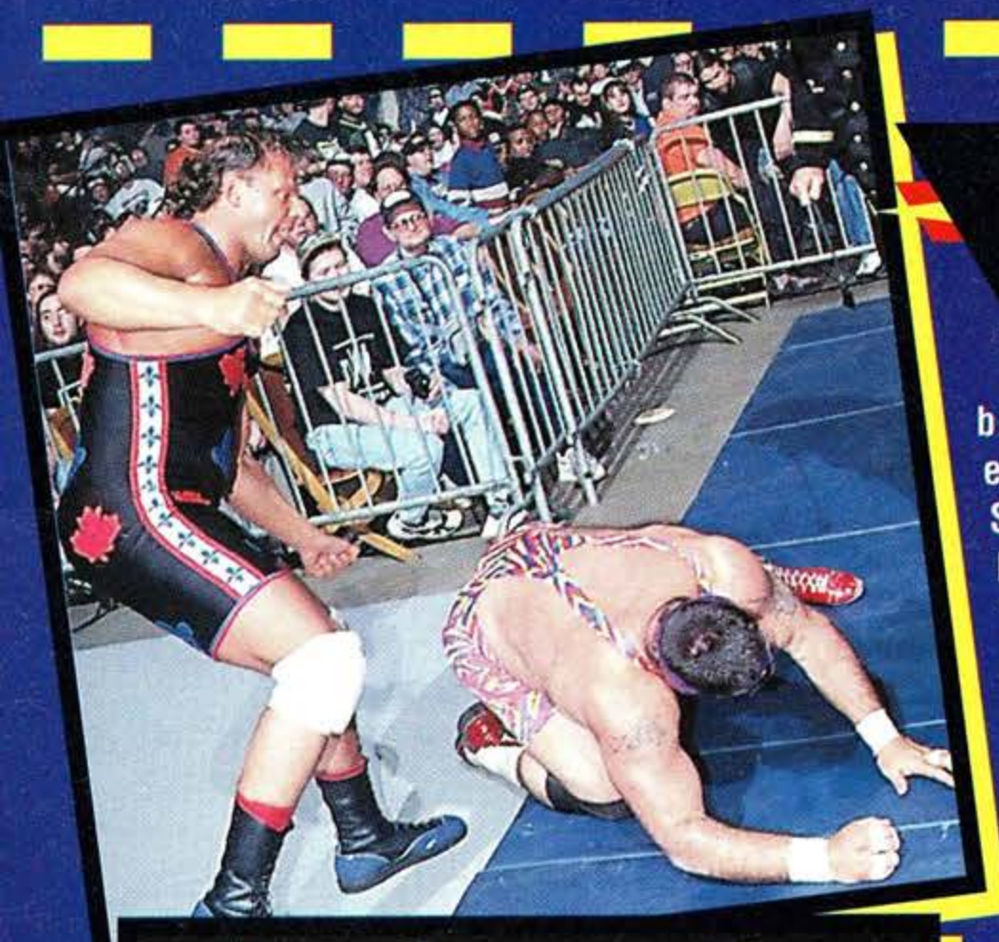
KEVIN SULLIVAN VS CHRIS BENOIT

The war isn't over. Not even close. The Kevin Sullivan-Chris Benoit clash answered ... well, not much. The two are still bitter rivals, bent on ending each other's career. And neither will settle for anything less than that. The falls-count-anywhere battle, naturally, didn't reach the ring for the first eight minutes. In that time, the two battled up and down the stairs and the fight even lead to inside one of the men's bathrooms. Benoit punched Sullivan as they went up the stairs, then, inside the bathroom, Sullivan rammed Benoit into the hand towel dispenser. The dispenser was knocked clean off the wall. Sullivan's sidekick, Jimmy Hart, also suffered Benoit's fury. Hart was nailed with a loaded trash can. Referee Randy Anderson also suffered; he was sent into a urinal. Sullivan got the bout's first one-count: In front of the urinals. And that certainly was a WCW first. Benoit was sent head-first into the heater, then nailed with the garbage can. "This is dangerous; this is real dangerous," Heenan said. Back among the general public, Benoit was sent down the stairs head first. He rolled from top to bottom. Sullivan giving a few kicks along the way to make sure he didn't get back up half way down. Sullivan then landed the Tree of Woe, followed by the belly stomp. As Jimmy Hart questioned Anderson, Woman snuck into the ring, behind Sullivan and smacked him with a wooden chair. After that the three-count was simple for Benoit. And, to add insult to injury, Benoit then smashed a second chair over Sullivan's head, busting him wide open.

THE WINNER: CHRIS BENOIT.



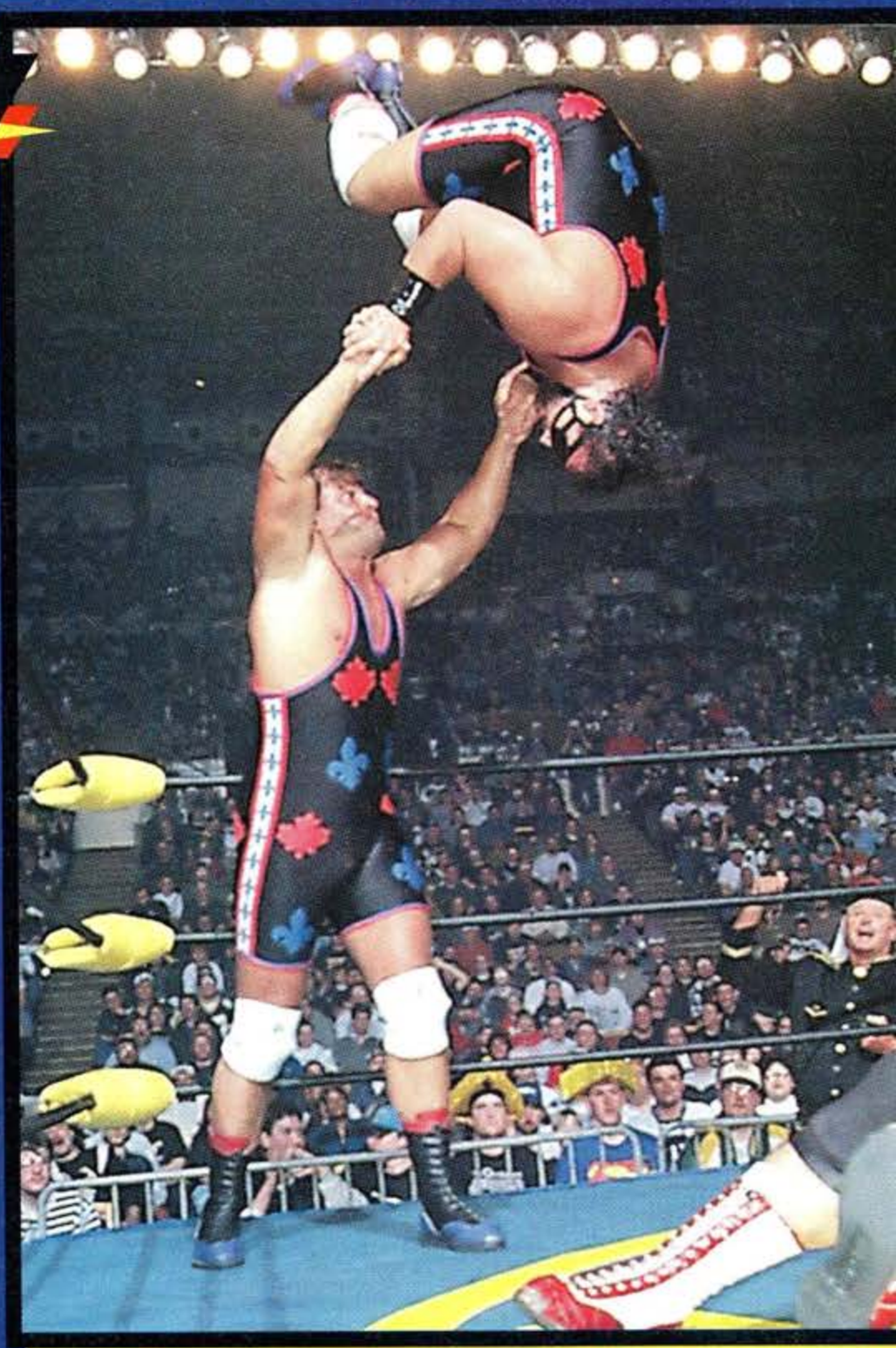


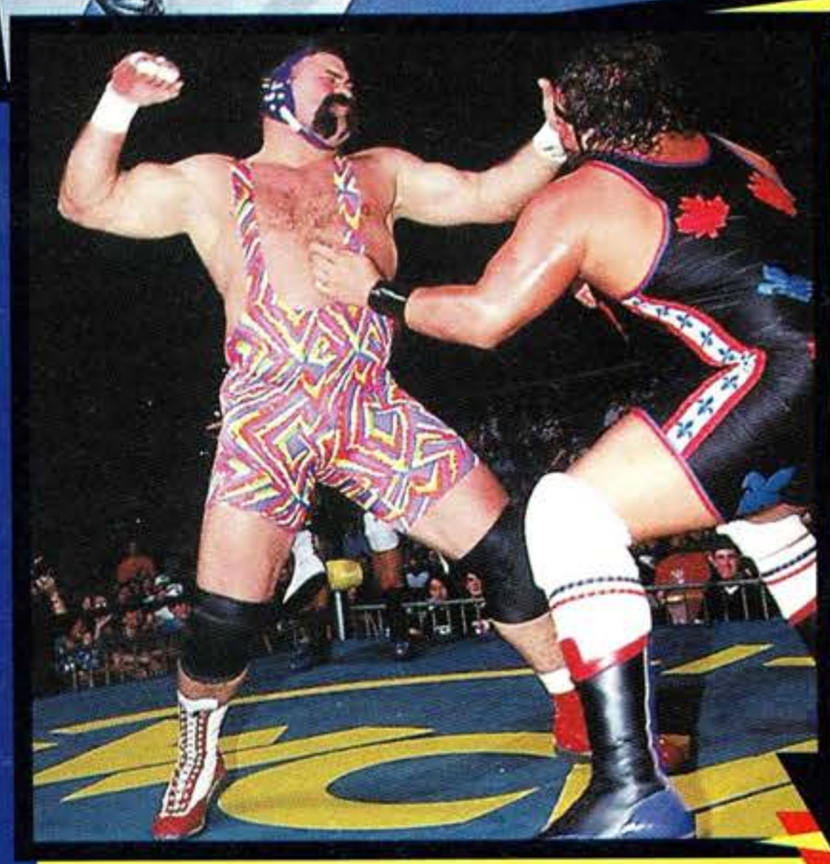


THE STEINER BROTHERS VS THE AMAZING FRENCH CANADIANS

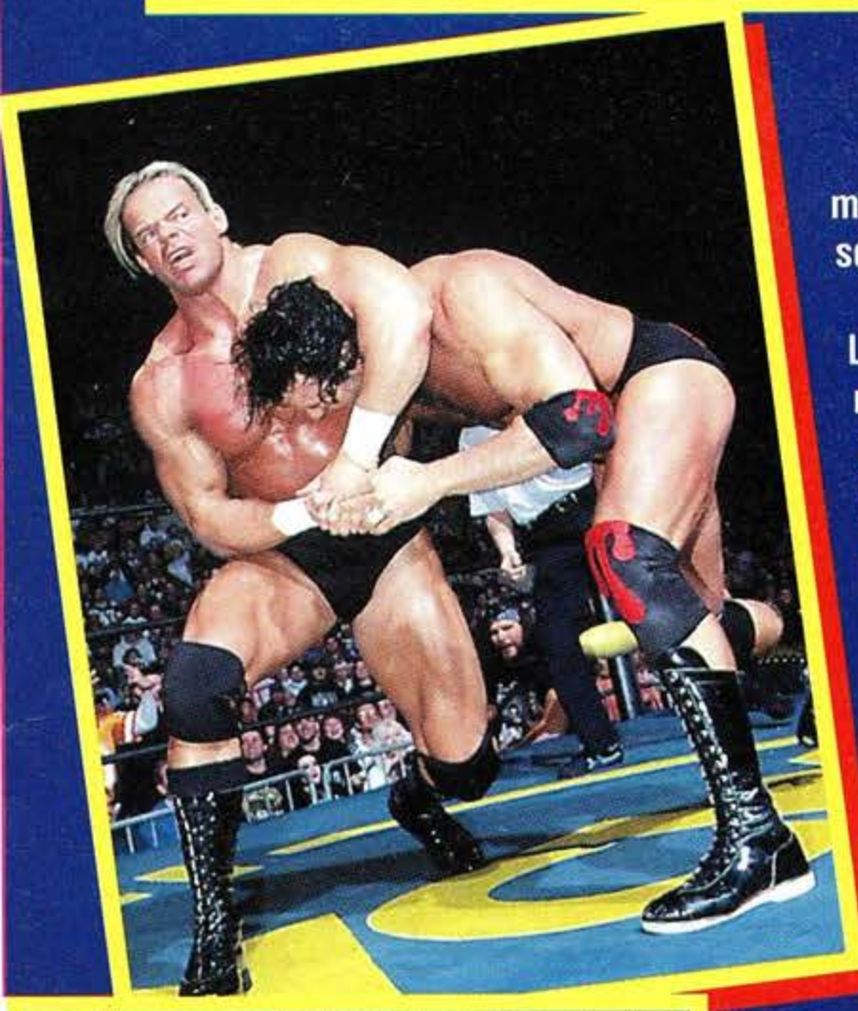
The Steiner Brothers are back. And, with an exclamation mark! Rick and Scott, the pride and joy of Michigan University, stopped The Amazing French Canadians when Scott hit Ouellet with a DDT off the top rope. Earlier in the match, Rick nailed Ouellet with a running clothesline, then The Steiners delivered a double shoulder block off the top rope. The Canadians had plenty of offense, including a Jacques Rougeau powerslam on Scott. The Canadians missed their fabled Le Cannonball drop and, well, let's just say, that was the beginning of the end of the north-of-the-border buds.

THE WINNERS:
THE STEINER BROTHERS.





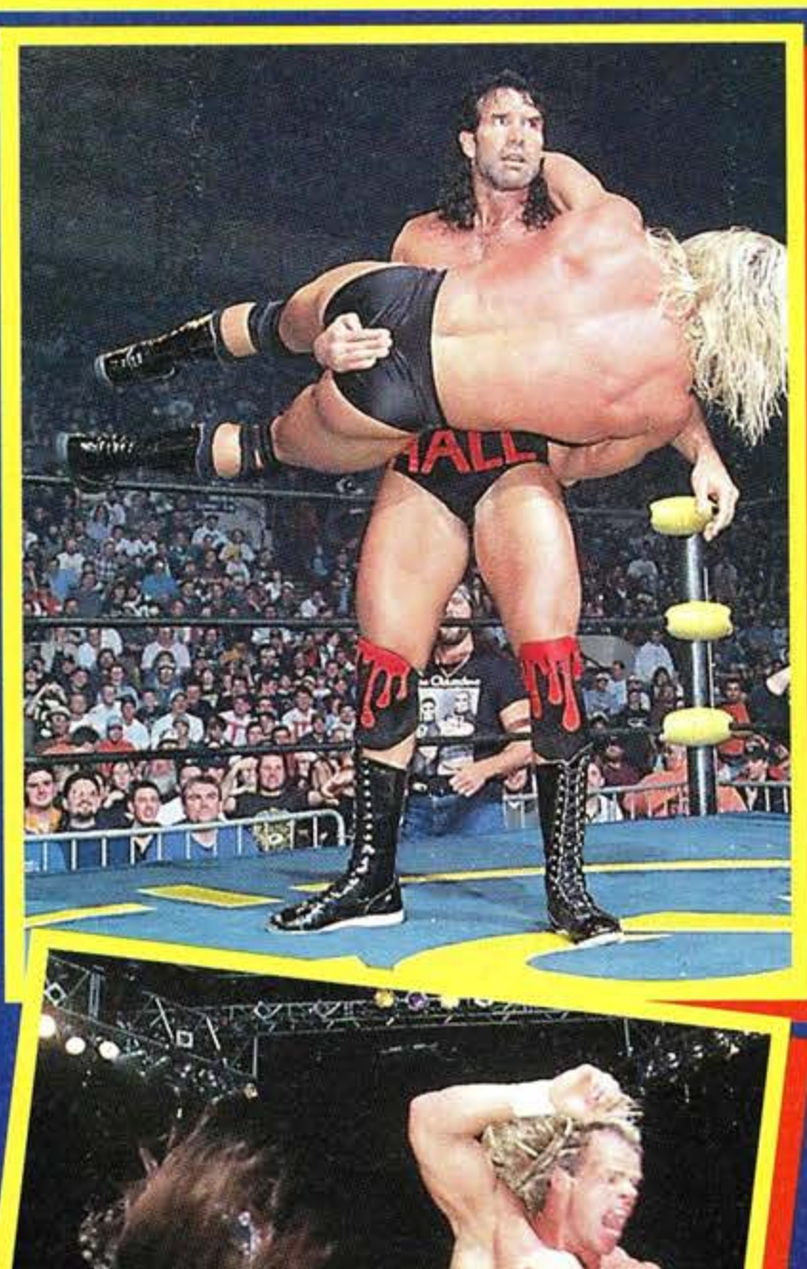
LEX LUGER VS SCOTT HALL

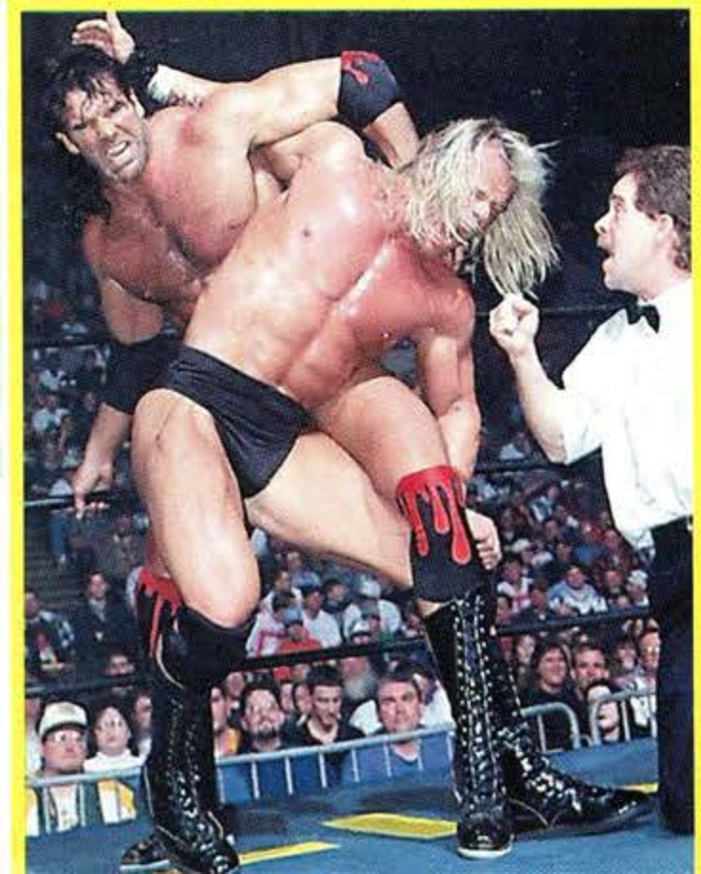


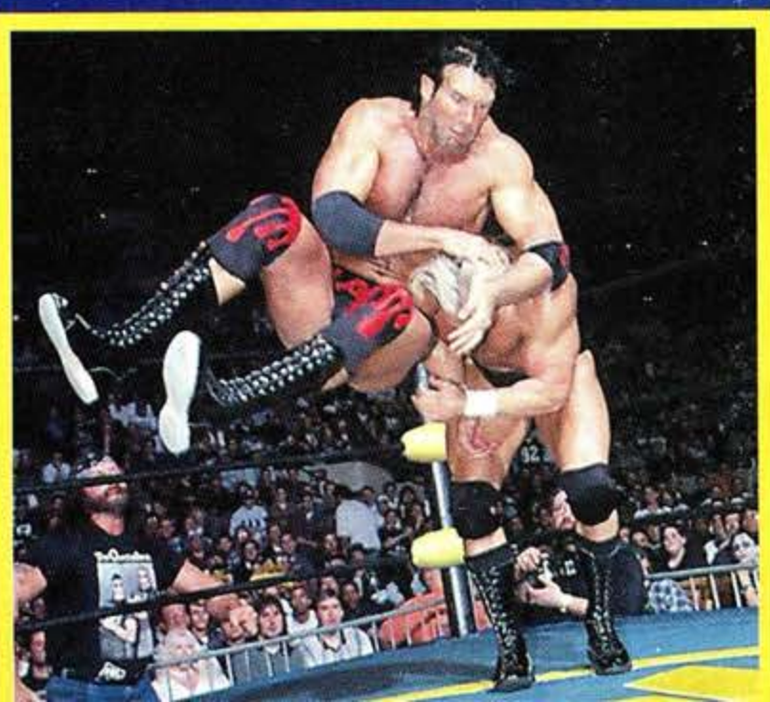
Mr. WCW met Mr. NWO Co-Founder in The Clash main event as Lex Luger stepped into the squared-circle against Scott Hall.

Hall grabbed the early edge when he caught Luger with a foot-to-the-face, then fell prey to a top rope bulldog. Hall next choke-slammed Luger, but it didn't deter the powerful Chicago native. Luger then delivered a series of punches and took control. The NWO continued their gang-like ways during this battle as Kevin Nash who was outside for the whole match nailed Luger, while Syxx later hit him with a running clothesline. Hall's offense also included his patented belly-to-belly over the top suplex. Luger answered with a hiptoss and, later, a powerslam. Luger was en route to victory until The New World Order again raised its ugly face, er, fists. Hall, Nash and Syxx continued the attack — until The Steiners came to Luger's aid.

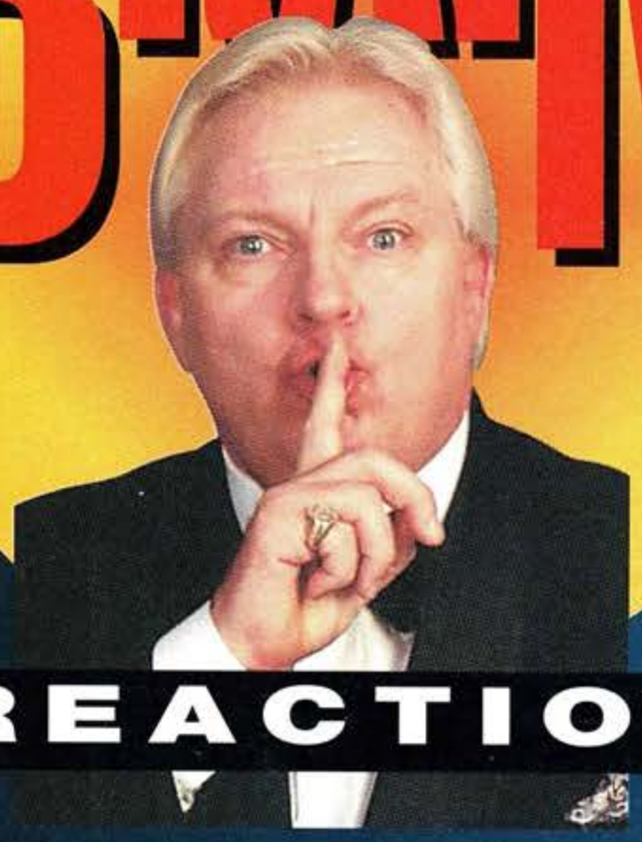
WINNER: LEX LUGER BY DQ



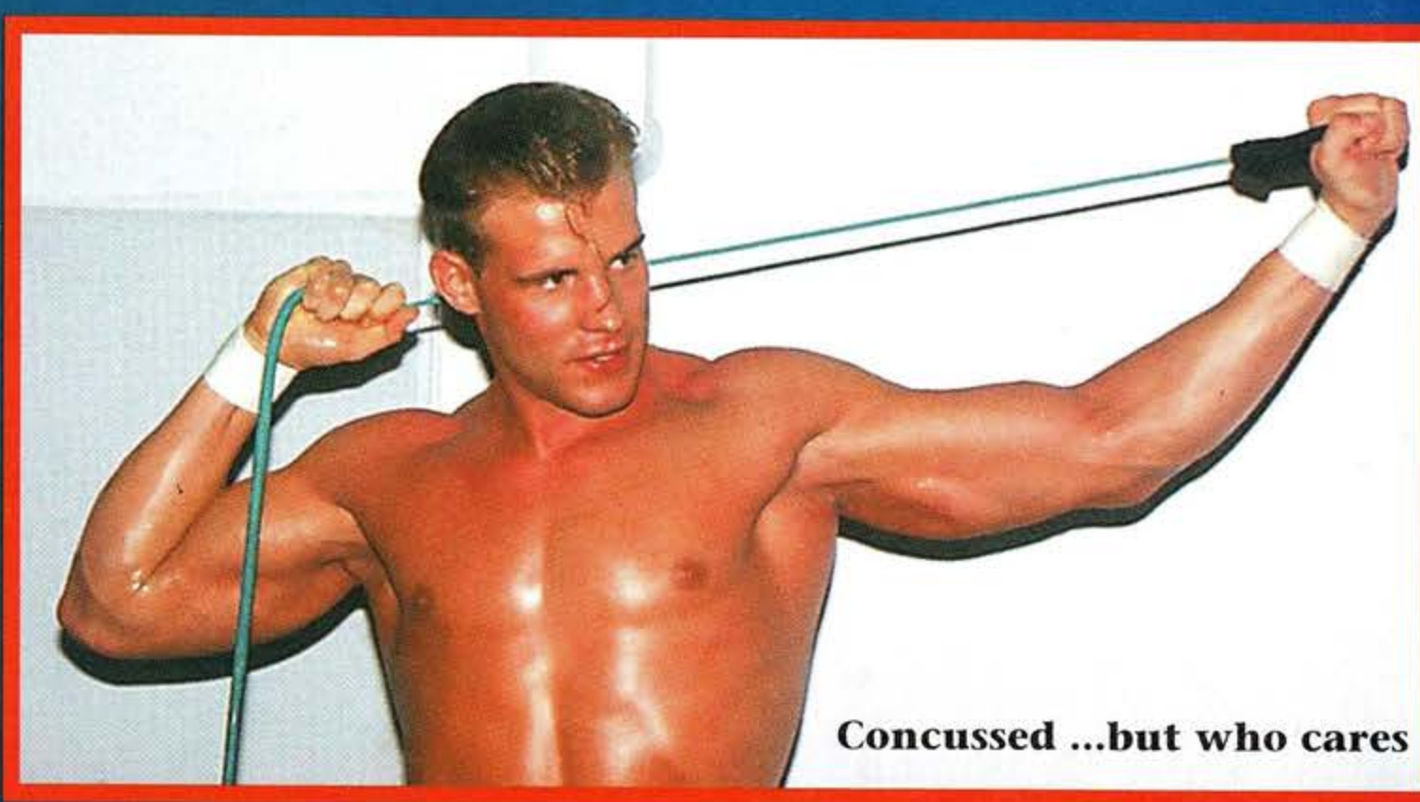




BRAIN REACTION



Bobby "The Brain" Heenan is the co-host of WCW Monday Nitro Live on TNT. He also serves as color commentator on WCW Clash and PPV broadcasts.
All the views expressed are his and his alone!



Concussed ...but who cares

actually just stubbed his toe. Too bad Alex can't tell his head from his toe.

"Taskmaster" Kevin Sullivan has one of the sexiest valets in the business. Jacquelyn is stunning, radiant, glowing, a 12 on a scale of 1-to-10. To see her suplex some of Sullivan's sorry foes ... well, it brings up horrid memories of that night in Boise 15 years ago. Anyway, Jacquelyn is one impressive athlete. I almost wonder if she's half male. Heck, she does more moves outside the ring — as a valet — than Lex Luger has ever used. In all my years, I have never seen someone suplex a person outside a ring while wearing a dress and high-heel shoes ... but that's only because "Rowdy" Roddy Piper has yet to find size 14 pumps.

While I'm on the subject of Piper, I'll admit, I never have liked that man, nor any male who CHOOSES to wear a dress. What's next: rouge, lipstick, eyeliner, pantyhose? Face facts: "Rowdy" Roddy Piper is one confused cookie.

If referees Nick Patrick and Randy Anderson can battle it out, it should come as no surprise that ring announcer David Penzer, he of the well-tanned nose, will step into the squared-circle with WCW trainer Chuck "Coach" Tache. I'm not really too sure who I will cheer for. Let's see, you've got the goody-two-shoes Penzer and "Mr. Ben Gay" Tache. Gee, maybe we should get WCW Magazine editor Colin Bowman to referee this battle of these two french fries.

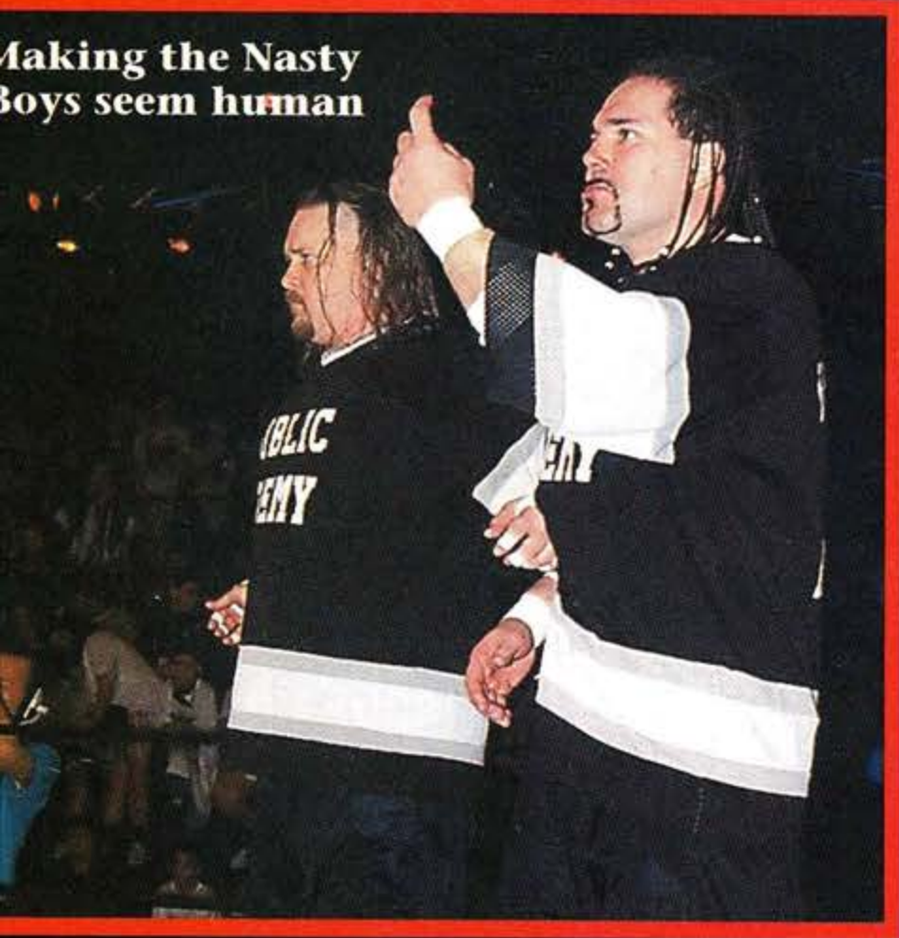
I do not trust Jeff Jarrett.

I do trust Woman.

SIGHT SEEN, Part I: Billy Kidman crying in the corner of a locker room the day last month's issue of WCW Magazine hit the streets. Billy-boy was crushed that I revealed his participation in the Pennsylvania Glee Club — and not the Pennsylvania Chess Club. Also, Billy-boy has been spending a lot of time of late at Burger King ... it seems he's trying to qualify for the Cruiserweight Division.

SIGHT SEEN, Part II: "Hardbody" Harrison, auditioning for the David Penzer Award, actually was selling Girl Scout Cookies in the locker rooms at Universal Studios in Orlando for Eric Bischoff's daughter. Gee, are there any hedges that need to be trimmed at Bischoff's house.

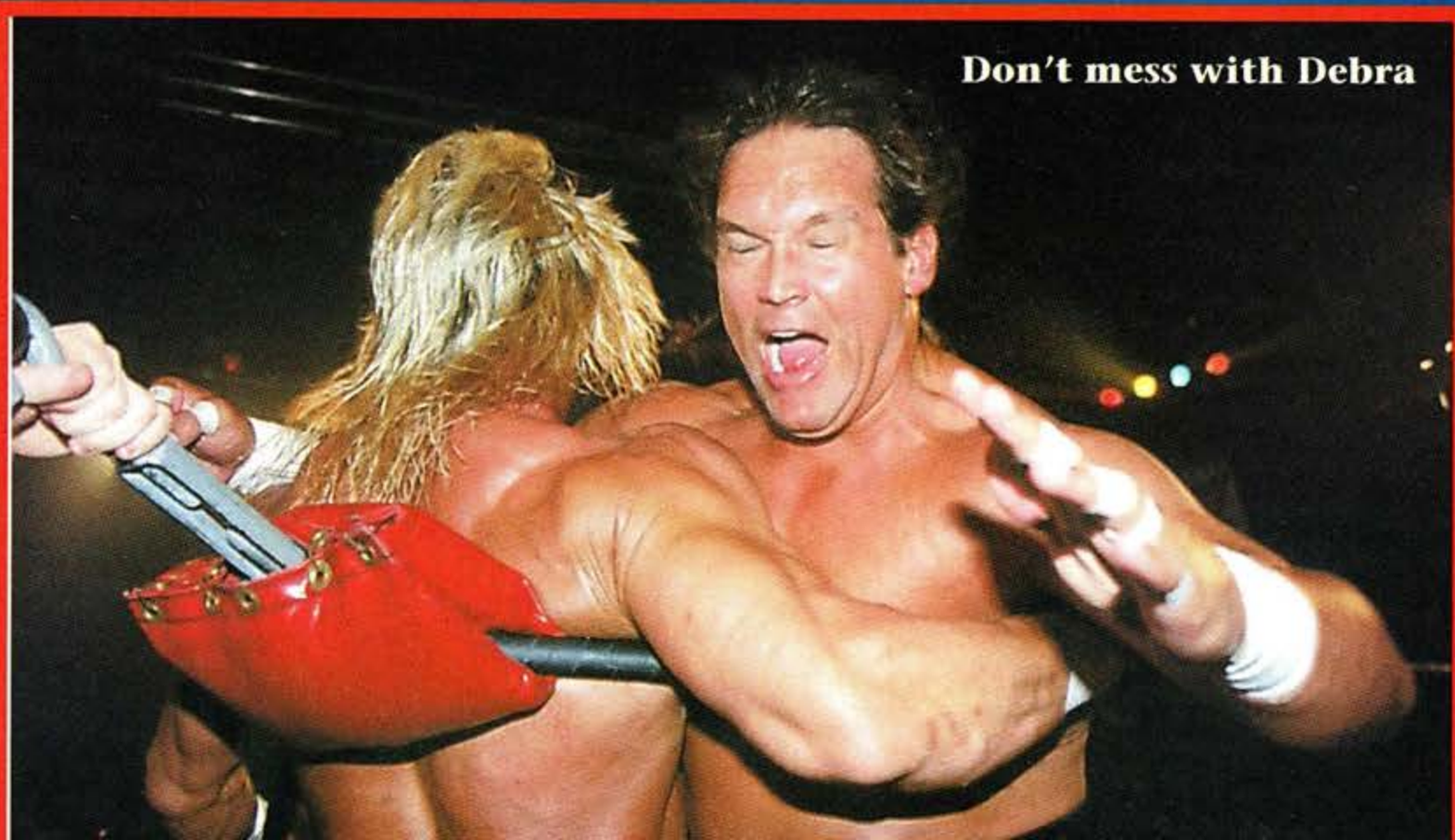
While we're on the subject of David Penzer ... well, Penzer never will be confused with a brain surgeon, nor a NASCAR driver. At Universal Studios' TV tapings in Florida, Dopey Dave got out of his car and forgot to put it in park. The Hertz rent-a-car slid backwards, taking out a garbage can before it ultimately stopped — metal to metal — against a TBS production truck. The repair cost was about $5,500 ... about the same as Penzer's annual salary, or the amount he spends on Christmas presents for the WCW Executive Committee.



Making the Nasty Boys seem human

"Macho Man" Randy Savage is back in wrestling, but I could care less. I wonder if Miss Elizabeth feels the same way. The Slim-Jim sluggo has actually been living up to his name of late, walking around with that 34-inch Louisville Slugger. Enough about him for now; I've already said too much. Let's move on ...

Poor Alex Wright. It seems that, at the Monday Nitro in Jacksonville, Fla., in February, The Sauerkraut Kid fell right on his bratwurst ... and it led to a concussion. Although the Doctor-to-Patient Confidentiality Law doesn't allow a medic to reveal any news about an injury, my man Woody — with a few C-notes — reports that Das Punk



Don't mess with Debra

PREDICTION: Chris Benoit will capture Championship gold by mid-August.

PREDICTION, Round 2: Harlem Heat will capture Championship gold my Halloween Havoc 1997 — but without Sister Sherri as their manager.

PREDICTION, Round 3: Dusty Rhodes will say a sentence in English. OK, it might just be three consecutive words, but that's good enough; it's a start.

It was so good to see my dear, close, personal, longtime pal George Steinberger, I mean, Steinbrenner at a Monday Nitro telecast in Tampa in February. George once again made his annual offer to me of the manager's post, but I had to refuse again ... I didn't want to take a pay cut.

Can you believe the audacity of that Jacksonville jerk who threw gum at Debra McMichael during an interview on Monday Nitro? The wad landed right in Deb's bangs, as Steve tried to pluck it out of her hair, Debra carried on like the true professional that she is, then had her on-call beautician remove it. I pity anyone who harms Debra in Steve's sight.

WCW moves north of the border. Mark the date: Friday, April 11, 1997, as WCW invades Montreal for a Molson Center mega-event, which I predict will draw at least 22,000 fans. The main event: "Hollywood" Hulk Hogan against Montreal's favorite son, Jacques Rougeau. In the co-main event, Carl Ouellet battles The Giant in a Pirate Match. Will Hogan or The Giant sing the National Anthem before their match, or, better yet, what about Rougeau and Ouellet singing both?

Do you want to know who really bugs me? Well, I'm gonna tell you: "Stuttering" Lee Marshall. This sorry excuse for a humanoid visits other humanoids each and every Monday Nitro for a party ... and he actually wants to do it. That's what really amazes me. Talk about a LOSER, with a capital L. Lee's voice is so annoying ... it's right up, er, down there with Dusty Rhodes. Personally, I think Lee Marshall should change his name to Lee Mute.

As soon as you finish my column, go read the second-best column in his rag: The Disco Report, by none other than Disco Inferno. I never knew a man of such fancy footwork also could dabble with a drawing-stick so well, but he has.

Which is more than I can say for Public Enemy, the only tag team in WCW who make The Nasty Boys look like brain surgeons.

Has The NWO offered me a contract? Yes.

Would someone pu-lease call the Fashion Police. Konan needs to be incarcerated, or at least have the prescription in his glasses strengthened.

I am completely amazed by this Mexican mega-star Super Calo. He flies through the air with the greatest of ease ... and yet his sunglasses and winter hat never come off. By the way, why does he have to wear a hat in the ring. And, who is really under that hat? I've heard reports that it's Rey Mysterio, Jr., on stilts.

March Madness is upon us. Does that mean "Nature Boy" Ric Flair will return to the bench of the Wake Forest Demon Deacons? Back on Feb. 12th, The Nature Boy offered his roundball insight to the nationally-ranked Demon Deacons in an ACC battle with Clemson, televised nationally on ESPN.

Would anyone buy a used-car from Hacksaw Jim Duggan? How 'bout a stereo system? A computer? A pair of shoes? No. No. No. No. Well, imagine this: Hacksaw is now the spokesman for a new beef jerky product. Well, if the shoe fits.

Chavo Guerrero, Jr., has filed for divorce. He now wants to be known as Mr. I-Can-Ride-A-Family-Legacy-Better-Than-Anyone. There also are rumors that Eddie Guerrero is in a legal battle of his own. I guess there are problems with his immigration papers. The thing is, U.S. officials want to deport him — but Mexico doesn't want him! I'm hoping he'll be in Iceland by mid-May.

My pal Sonny Onoo tells me he's got a new Japanese star to bring into WCW ... and the name shocked me!

Randy on her mind?

I thought it was bad enough when Madusa had her own column in this rag, but now she gets two pages dedicated to her appearance on the nationally-syndicated "Regis & Kathie Lee" talk show. My gosh, what's next? Six pages when she brushes her teeth? Eight pages when she wins a match? Fifteen pages when she wins the Women's World Championship. By the way, did you see some of those photos of Madusa in the March issue? Let's see, she's beating up a 98-pound weakling named Regis in some, and wearing her tribute to Peg Bundy in others.

What is Mark Madden's favorite holiday? Mardi Gras. Think about it. That rotund-reject is an embarrassment to the broadcasting profession. He's got only 14 teeth and a hairdo that makes Diamond Dallas Page's mop look well-kept.

Why can't I be teamed with "The Living Legend" Larry Zbyszko.

Did you see Tony Schiavone wearing a Green Bay Packers sweatshirt during January telecasts from Green Bay? It shouldn't have come as a surprise. I've always said he is a dummy, now I just realize he's a blocking dummy.

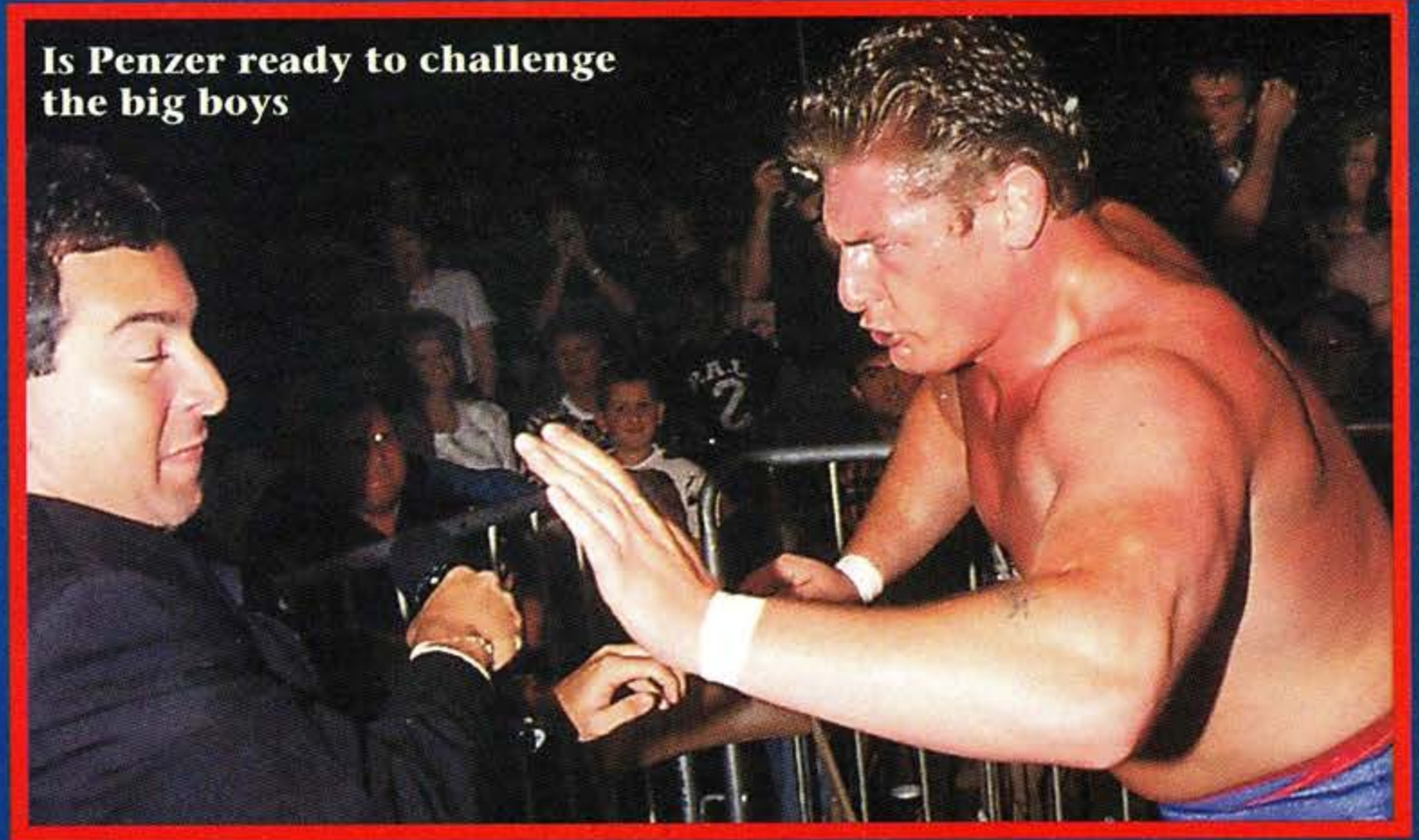
Finally, condolences go out to the family of "Bulldog" Bob Brown, the 1960s and '70s wrestler who died in early-February. The former tag team champion teamed with Jerry Brown and Harley Race, among others. He was 58.

Until next month, glad you got to hear from me ... the pleasure was all yours.

Bobby.

P.S. I hope you people noticed that, for the most part, this is an NWO-free column.

Is Penzer ready to challenge the big boys



I'LL BE BACK

Ric Flair has the style, spunk and charisma others admire. He's got the fan support and wrestling experience youngsters such as Alex Wright, Chavo Guerrero, Jr., and Billy Kidman dream of nightly. He's got guts, determination and heart. And lots of each.

He also has his life.

Back in 1975, in Wilmington, N.C., just two years into his pro career, Flair broke his back in three places in a plane crash. The pilot was killed, and three others aboard, including wrestler Johnny Valentine, also were injured. Doctors told Flair he might not walk again, let alone wrestle.

Flair survived, overcoming the odds. He was "blessed," he admits. And so is the sport because, whether you like him or not, Ric Flair is The Man, an instant Hall of Famer when eligible. Especially in terms of WCW.

"It takes tremendous focus to be The Man, a desire to get up everyday, regardless of whether you're 25 or 45, and know that you want to be the very best at what you do," Flair said.

For Flair, that means stylin', profilin', walking that aisle, getting in that long limousine — Whooo! — riding across town and knowing, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that you are the best thing going — Whooo! — today. Yes, Flair oozes confidence, perhaps even beyond the cocky stage ... but rightfully so.

"It's ironic that the older guys — myself, Hulk Hogan, Randy Savage, "Rowdy" Roddy Piper — you just can't buy 20 years of TV," Flair began, "so, yeah, the recent (growth in wrestling popularity) has been good for us. It's hard for a new guy to come in, gain recognition, gain a level of popularity. It's worked out real well for those of us who have been around for a few years."

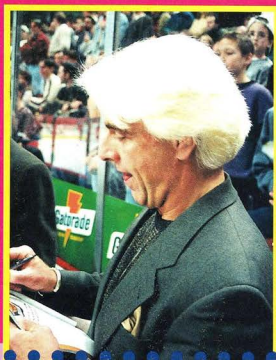
Flair has, however, been out of action for several months now due to a shoulder injury, his first major stint on the disabled list in some time. He's had to settle for a managerial role, a mouthpiece of sorts for his beloved Four Horsemen (Arn Anderson, Chris Benoit and Steve "Mongo" McMichael). And, well, the sport is a lesser place due to Flair's absence.

"A lot of people want to know if I am concerned about the future of pro wrestling, and the answer is: Not really, but I used to be," Flair said. "There are some phenomenal young athletes in our sport; they're moving up the ranks, getting some of the recognition that they have not received but have deserved for a long time. Having a two-hour format for Monday Nitro gives our company the opportunity to showcase more guys, put more guys on TV."

The 6-foot-1, 235-pound Flair, entering his 24th year in the sport in April, has held the World Heavyweight Championship belt on 13 occasions. The flying kneedrop and figure four leglock are trademarks, licensed to R.F.

He is the master.

"I'm small compared to most of the guys, but I'm a lot smarter and I certainly can out-slick them," he



said, smiling. "I grew up in Minneapolis, and moved to Charlotte when I was 21. I grew up watching Verne Gagne, Dick The Bruiser and The Crusher. Verne Gagne was a big influence on me; he trained me."

Verne Gagne, you of the late-AWA fame, can take a bow for Flair — but you have to bow your head for the outcome of Eric Bischoff, The WCW/NWO madman.

"People always ask, 'Can WCW survive?'" Flair said. "My response is: Yeah ... I think the controversy with The NWO keeps the audience, keeps the interest level with the fans. Over 20 million people watch WCW each week. Monday Nitro is the highest-rated show on cable, and WCW wrestling is seen in over 94 percent of the USA.

"However, until WCW gets together and really mounts an attack, a legit effort to stop The NWO, recapture WCW and again be the forerunner in the industry, I think The NWO will run rampant for a while yet. I hope, when I return to full-time wrestling, to be a part of Team WCW — to stop The NWO."

Flair added: "Hulk Hogan, the head of The NWO, is in a big mood swing; he's double-crossed us all. What is The NWO? Personally, I think it's a collection of wrestlers that decided to put together a group to overtake WCW. They made a deal with Eric Bischoff, the Executive Vice-President/General Manager of the company. They are evil and they're bad for the sport. Sure, it makes for good TV, but it's bad for the sport. I don't know if one person, one individual or even one tag team can stop The NWO. It's gonna take a lot of thought, a lot of organization. It's gonna take, oh, five key guys coming together, separating egos."

Flair is never at a loss for words, and he doesn't dodge the toughies. He's a wily veteran who works the stick better than anyone in the business. Bar none. Ric Flair could keep the attention of a 10-year-old set free in a candy store. Flair is frank with his opinions and, yes, he always has an opinion. Even if his views are NOT "politically-correct," or answers to questions that, well, maybe shouldn't be asked.

◆Who are the greatest African-American wrestlers?

"Harlem Heat is a great tag team, one of the best in the history of the sport. You don't hold the Tag Team Championship belts on six or seven occasions without being great. Also, Craig Pittman is a tremendous wrestler. Ron Simmons, a four-time football All-American at Florida State, is one of the greatest of all time. He's a phenomenal athlete. JYD (Junk Yard Dog) and Pepper Gomez also rank up there in any all-time category."

◆What's happened to Nikita Koloff?

"He's preaching in Charlotte."

◆How did you lose the title to Ronnie Garvin in a near- 40 minute cage match on Sept. 25, 1987, in Detroit?

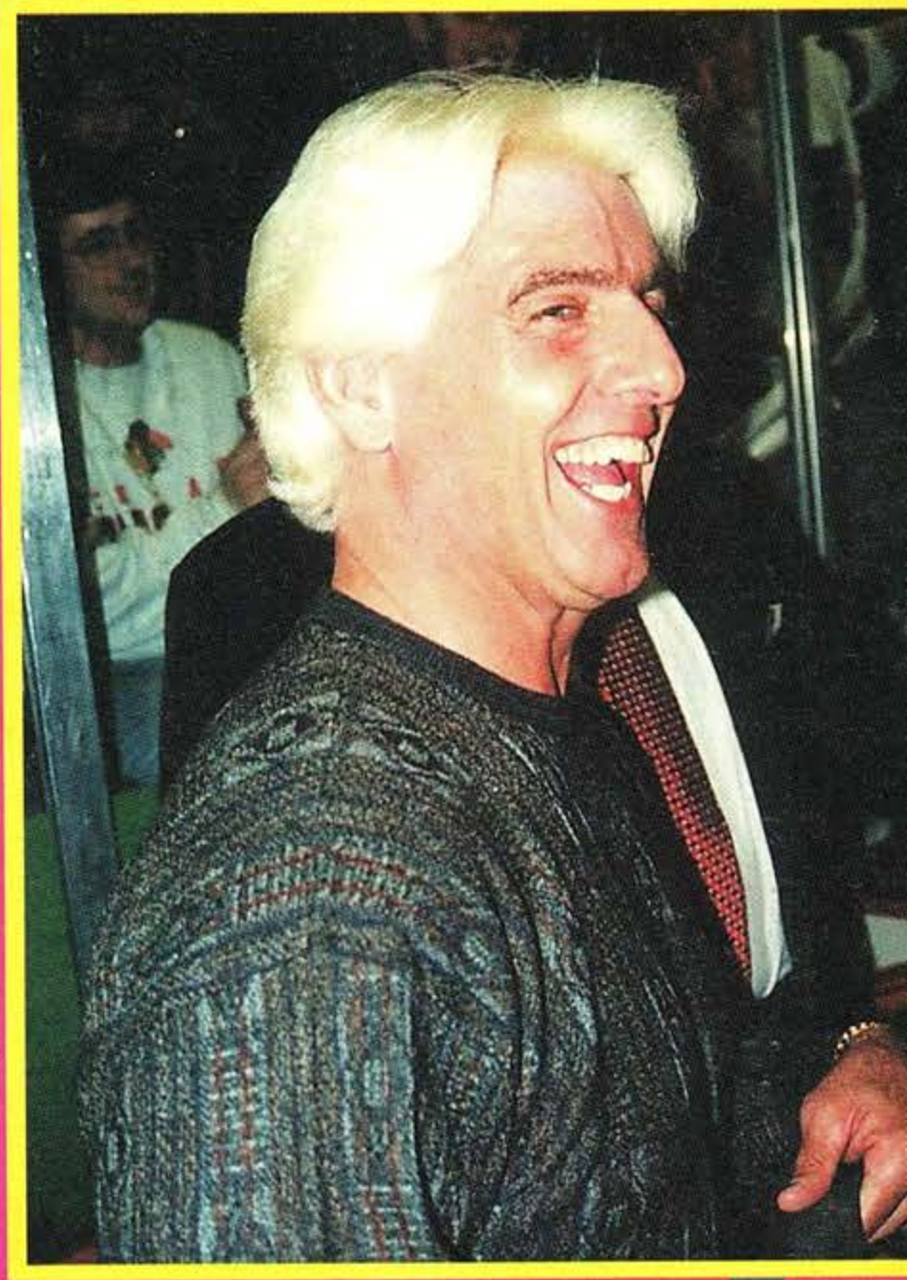
"Oh, it was an accident."

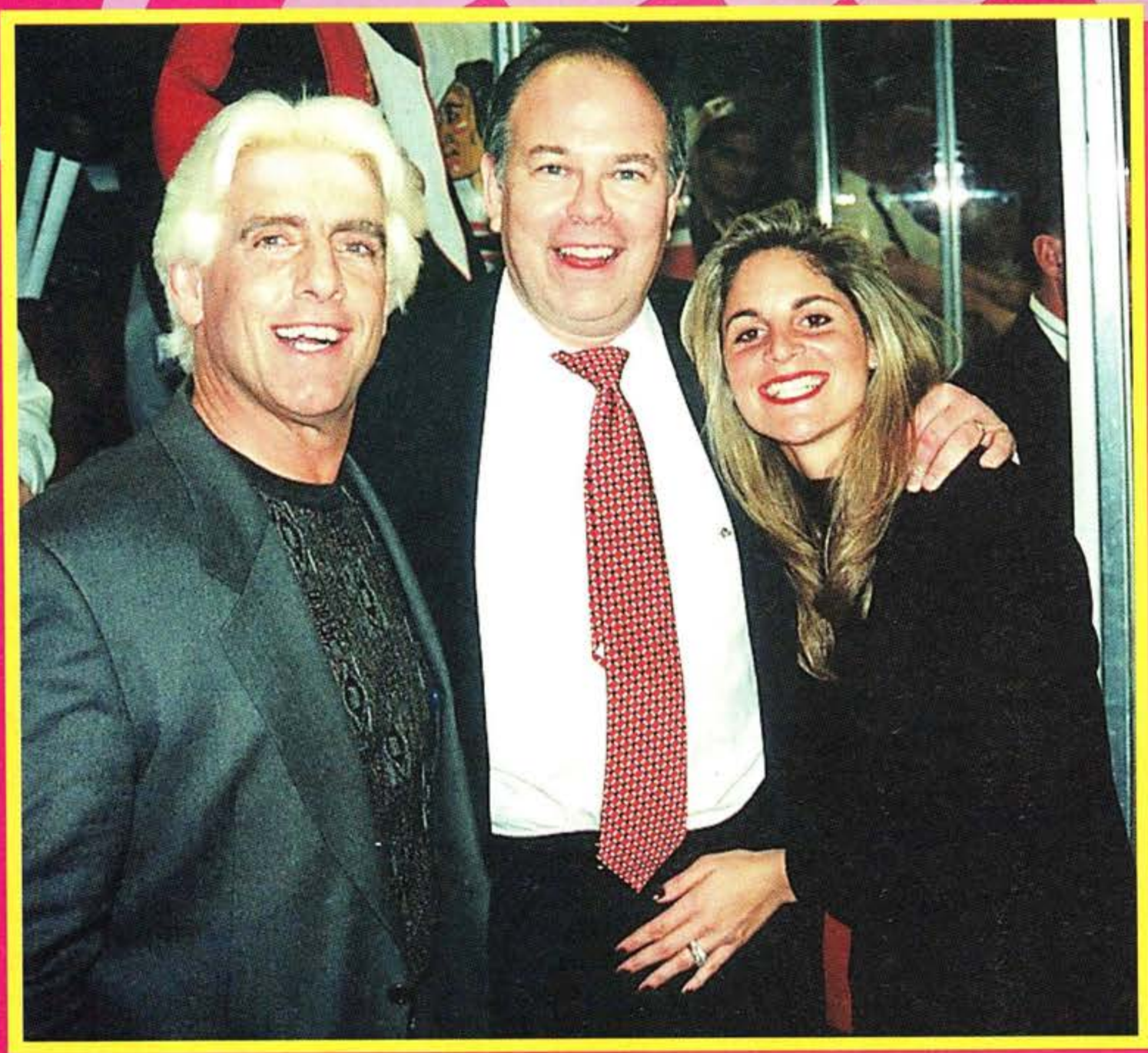
◆What about the small lump on your back; is that anything that will threaten your health?

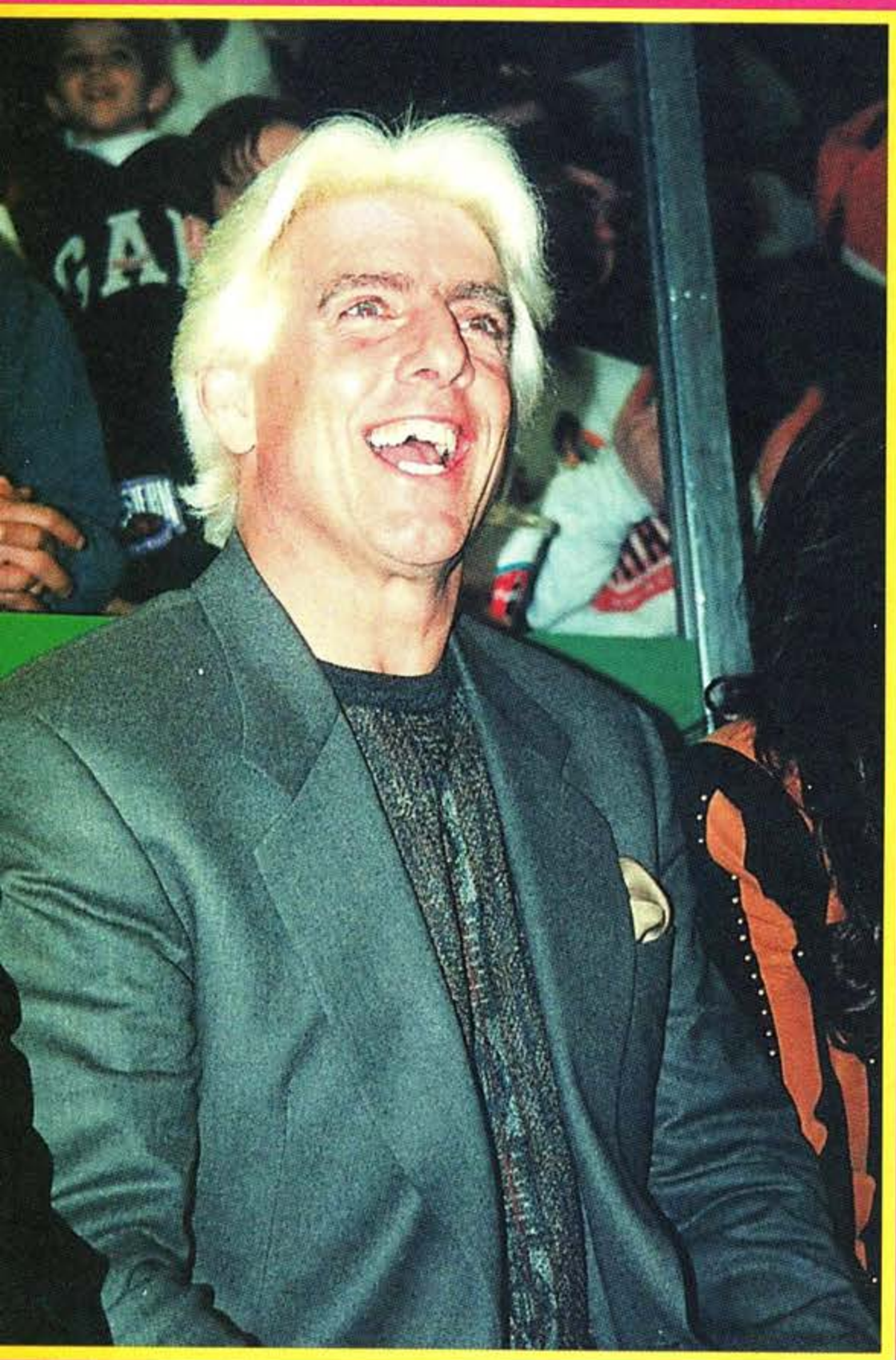
"No. It was a torn muscle that has since been fixed."

◆Where does "Nature Boy" come from?

"I can't tell you that, but I will say I picked it up in Chicago in 1968 ... during a long ride on the Blackhawk."







Flair loves to talk. To anyone. To everyone. He is polite and cordial. Again, to everyone. He shakes hands, kisses babies and remembers names. "Hi, Joe, how are you?" he will say, although he might not have seen Joe in two years. When he calls WCW Hotliner Mark Madden at home, Flair first says, "Hi Mrs. Madden" to Mark's mom, who answers the phone.

What's his favorite subject? Well, wrestling is the obvious, but hockey is a close second. A very close second. Especially Chicago Blackhawk hockey. The Wirtz family, United Center, Chicago Stadium, Bobby Hull, Denis Savard, Jeremy Roenick, Eddie Belfour ... Ric Flair can talk the talk when it comes to the Blackhawks. He's a living, breathing hockey encyclopedia, fixed to FOX and ESPN2's coverage of the NHL.

His favorite? Tough-guy Bob Probert, by miles.

"I'm a big-time sports fan, and a huge Blackhawk fan," Flair said, immediately jumping to the off-season trade — to Phoenix — of longtime Chicago star Roenick. "I still have mixed emotions about that. I'm happy for him because it was a good move for him personally, but, at the same time, I'm sad as a Blackhawks fan. But, hey, life goes on.

"I also am a big basketball fan. Charles Barkley, for instance, is a good friend. Barkley has come to watch us wrestle, and obviously I've watched him on the court. I grew up in Minneapolis, and it was a great town to grow up in. That's why I now kind of keep up with the (NBA) Timberwolves. Coach Kevin McHale has done a good job with them. I also am a big Charlotte Hornets fan."

In mid-February, Flair served as the honorary coach for the then-second-ranked Wake Forest Demon Deacons in an ACC battle with Clemson. Flair was, in fact, asked to attend the game by Wake superstar Tim Duncan, who, with 18 points and 16 rebounds, led the Demon Deacons to a 55-49 nationally-televised (on ESPN) win.

Flair also is active in the health and fitness business, running seven Gold's Gyms in Charlotte. And, he hopes to open up to five more by 1999. Fitness obviously has a lot to do with wrestling; he's parlayed the two in a successful private business. Flair's workout regimen is at least 60 minutes a day lifting weights, at least 30 minutes a day cardio-vascular training. Six days a week. "There are a lot of different routines out there, but, as you get older, you've gotta find one that suits you. I don't mess around," he said.

What about the "R" word?

"When it happens, I'll be sad, but I'll be prepared for it," Flair said of ... of ... of retirement. Hey, it's even hard for us to say. "I'm ready to go now, financially, but I don't want to; I'm having too much fun."

What then? Politics? After all, at the 1992 Republican National Convention, Flair was seen on C-SPAN hanging out with former President Ronald Reagan. And, campaigned throughout the Carolinas for George Bush.

"Perhaps," Flair responded, "particularly because I think politics are a travesty right now."

And who better to shape things up that "The Nature Boy." But first, a return to WCW!!

Here's Ric Flair's take on a few WCW personalities:

STEVE McMICHAEL

""Mongo" is a big, tough guy and he's learning daily. Mongo is to The Four Horsemen what Bob Probert is to the Chicago Blackhawks. Plain and simply, he's just the toughest guy in the business."

COL. ROBERT PARKER

"Oh, he's a legend."

JIMMY HART

"He's a pretty flashy dresser."

LARRY ZBYSZKO

"He's a very good broadcaster."

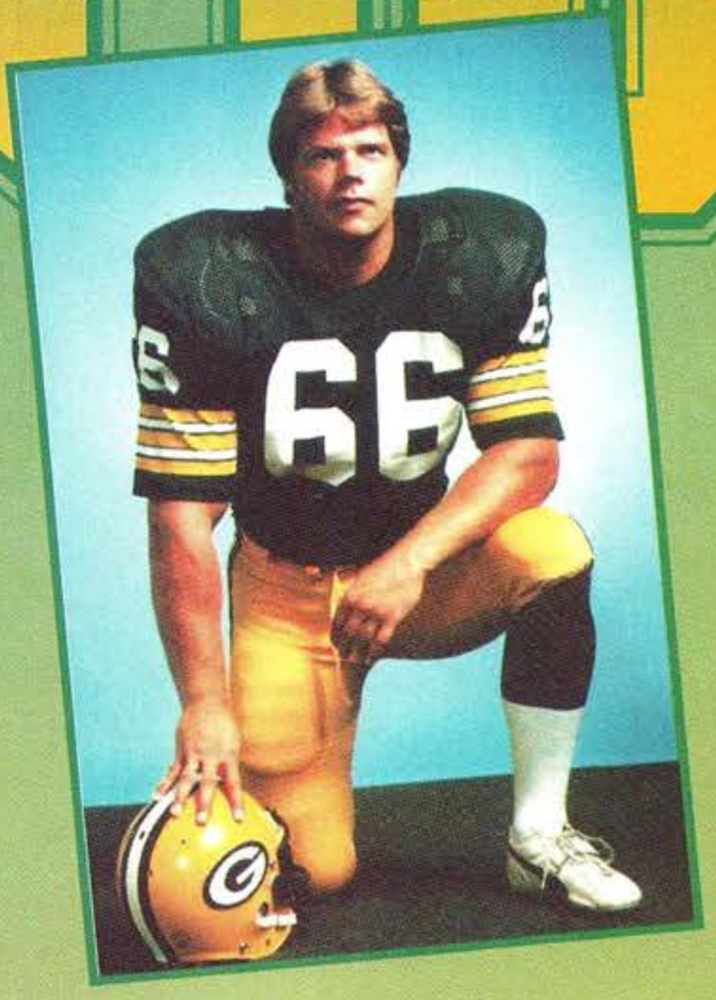
THE FACES OF FEAR

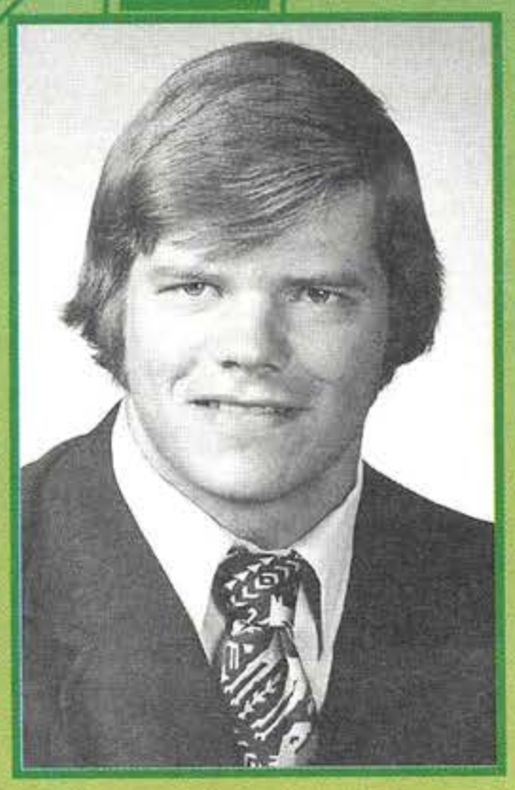
"They're bad." (That, by the way, is the hip version of the word bad.)

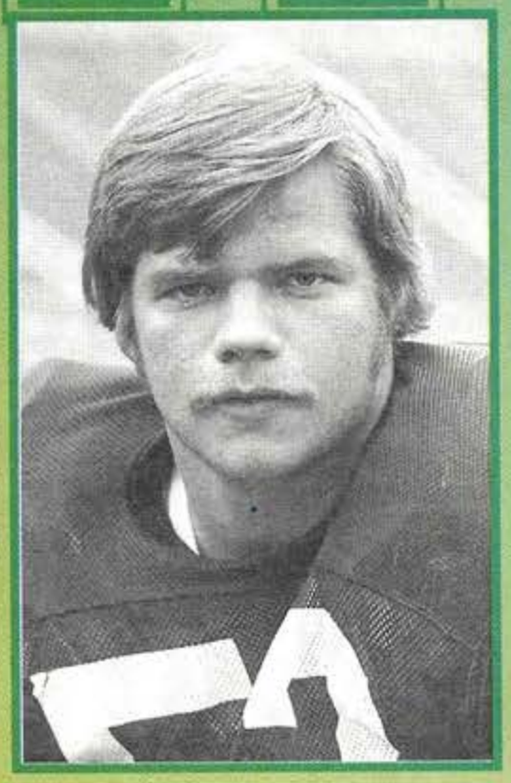
LEX LUGER

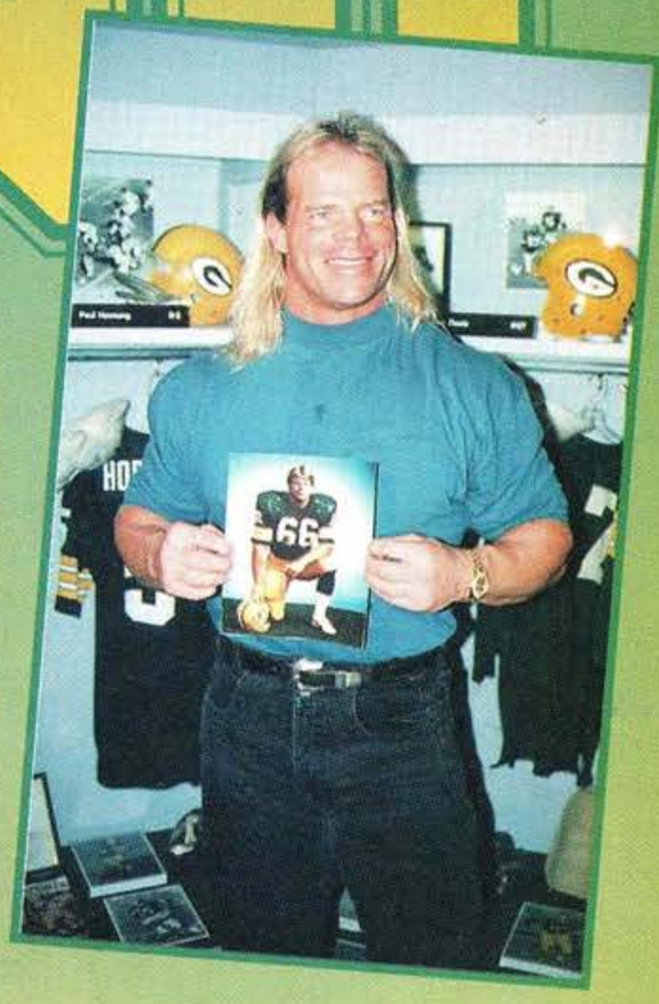
"I respect Lex Luger. Lex Luger is a big-name player."

Hall of Famer









It was cold outside, bitter cold, with freezing rain making travel miserable. The coffee inside was well-received, well-appreciated. So too was the hot chocolate. The city of Green Bay (Wis.) was right in the middle of a ... well, of a normal late-January afternoon. Of sorts.

World Championship Wrestling was in town, while the Green Bay Packers were out of town. WCW was holding TV tapings at the Brown County Arena, to be aired on the WCW Saturday Night show. The Packers were in New Orleans, prepping for their Super Bowl battle with the New England Patriots.

Lex Luger was in the house that day, to represent both parties.

Luger, the WCW Wrestler of the Year in 1996, was strong and solid in Green Bay, as usual. He defeated Mexican star La Parka with — what else! — The Torture Rack. He played cards with his pals and recalled recent travel memories through this Midwest journey: Monday in Chicago for Nitro, Tuesday in Milwaukee for the Clash of the Champions, then Wednesday.

Luger also was present for a present. He walked into the adjoining Green Bay Packers Hall of Fame (GBPHOF) at about 4 p.m., and quickly was transcended some 15 years. To a memorable time, but, basically, a time forgotten. Luger was, you see, a Packer Backer before an NWO Thrasher. He was green and gold long before he sported the purple and gold of WCW.

With TV cameras rolling and photographers flashing away, Luger was honored by the GBPHOF for his services to the Packers. The GBPHOF recognized Luger, paying tribute to a memorable player.

Today at the GBPHOF, you can find Luger photos — from his football and wrestling days — among the loads of memorabilia featuring names like Bart Starr, Vince Lombardi, Paul Hornung and others.

"I am honored to be recognized by the Green Bay Packers Hall of Fame," Luger said. "Playing for the Packers was a memorable experience, a time in my football playing days I won't ever forget."

Luger played for the Green and Gold in the early-1980s, this following a collegiate career that included stints at Penn State and Miami.

Luger was a prep standout at Orchard Park (N.Y.) High School, where he was a three-sport star. He was twice a guard for Coach Harris Wienke's football squad, and received All-Division, All-Western New York and All-State accolades. The team was undefeated during his senior season until a teacher's strike ended the season. Luger was a basketball forward for three years under Coach John Brenman, and was recognized as team MVP and an all-star. Luger's third sport was track; he competed in the shot putt (personal best: 56-feet, three-inches) and long-jump (20 1/2 feet)for Coach Bill Caputi.

What was his prep football highlight?

Playing for the County team — and the Metro stars — in the 1976 Western New York (WNY) Grid Classic. (Luger's club cruised to a 22-0 win.)

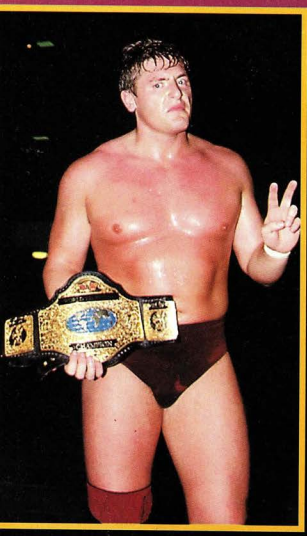
Luger's Orchard Park team also featured then-future NFLer Craig Wolfley, an offensive lineman for Pittsburgh. Others at the upstate New York school at the time: Future NFLers Ron Wolfley (Cleveland Browns and St. Louis Cardinals) and Jim Burt (New York Giants and San Francisco 49ers).

Although he never achieved the NFL glory he, or any youngster, would have liked, Luger has reached Hall of Fame status within the squared-circle. The pads are gone, long since retired. The cleats are in the closet, no longer a lingering odor. The helmet is nowhere to be found.

But, Luger certainly has scored a touchdown in WCW.

From a Lord to a KING?

It surely can't be too long before Lord Steven Regal is given a shot at the World title, a belt WCW Magazine believes he can win and defend for a long time to come.



His wrestling skill is unmatched. His technical ability is incredible. He knows holds; he knows counter-holds. He can fight; he can brawl; he can battle with the best scientific grapplers in this sport. And he has been a champion, the WCW Television Champion, three times to be exact. He is probably the greatest wrestler to ever defend that title.

But Lord Steven Regal hasn't had a fan applaud his ability since his arrival in WCW.

"There are two things that cause Lord Steven Regal to not be as recognized as he should be. And both are his own fault," WCW broadcaster Lee Marshall said. "One is a positive; one is a negative. His attitude is, of course, the negative. Steve Regal is, perhaps, the most self-grandizing, conceited, arrogant athlete in the world of sports. His love for himself is rivalled only by his dislike for the wrestling fans. Lord Steven Regal makes it very difficult to like him. The positive, Steve Regal thinks nothing of getting on an airplane and going to Japan, Germany, Europe, or wherever he thinks there is a worthy opponent. Steven Regal does not wait until the 'big pay-per-views' for his next match; he seeks matches from any qualified opponent."

Lord Steven Regal has to rank among the Most Underrated Wrestlers of all-time. Certainly in the top three, with Arn Anderson.

"I think every Cruiserweight should thank their lucky stars that Steven Regal is not, oh, 50 pounds lighter, because there would be no one who could ever beat him," Marshall said. "I rate Lord Steven Regal as one of the top three competitors in all of WCW, and, I guarantee he would rank that high if voting was done by the wrestlers themselves. Lord Steven Regal has the professional respect — remember I did NOT say friendship, but respect — of every wrestler in this sport."

Said Dean Malenko, "Steve Regal is one of the few wrestlers who can adapt to just about anyone's style."

That's because Regal has faced every possible opponent. Big, small, tall, short and everything in-between. He has wrestled in more countries than any other wrestler active today. To date, that totals 24 countries over 13 years.

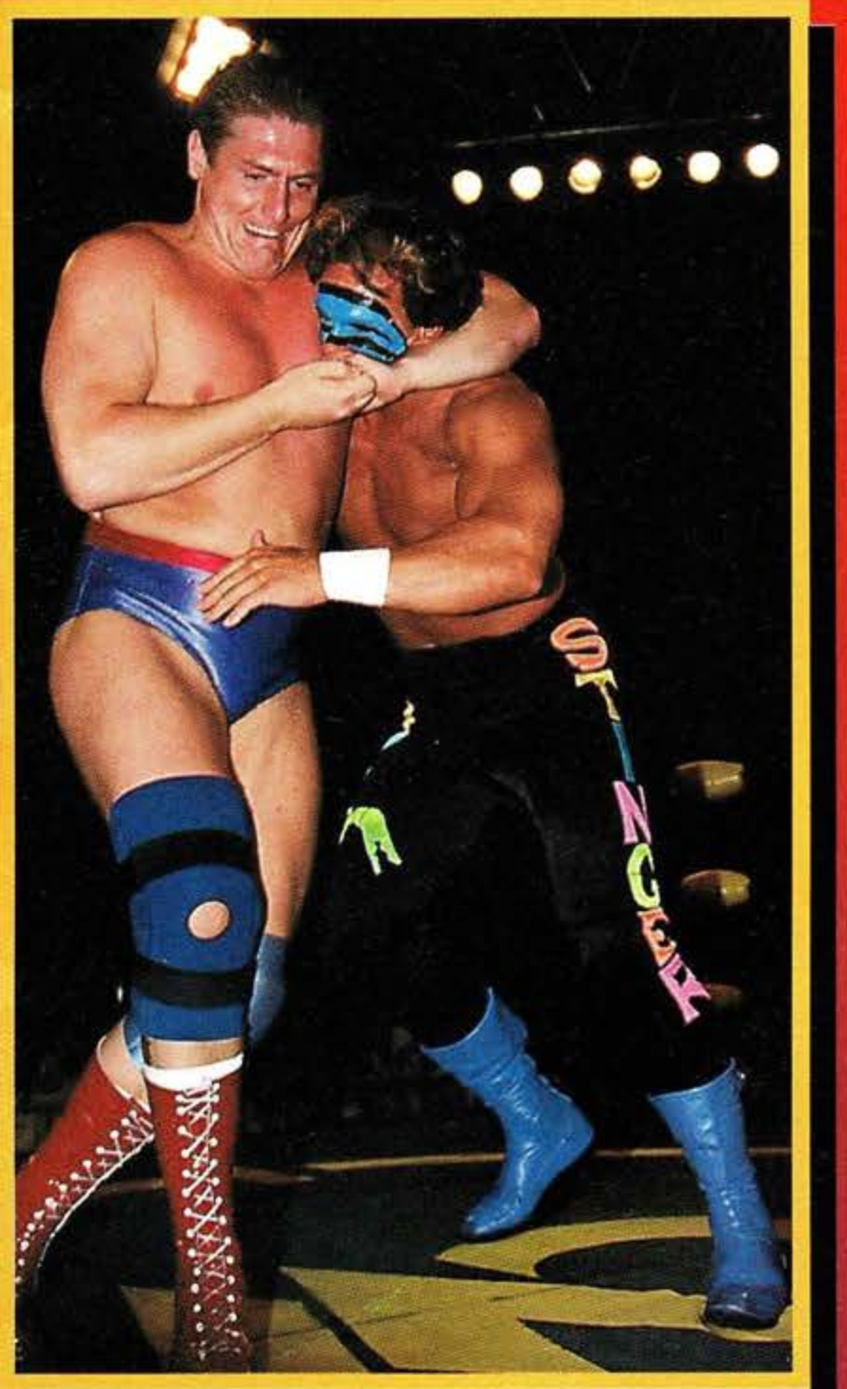
"With all of the history involved in WCW, going back to the NWA, one would think I would be honored by the people of WCW, that they would really make a fuss over me because I am the one holding up the WCW banner with pride. But no. I still get overlooked, still get abused by the commentators, still get berated by the fans ... it's saddening to me that these people do not appreciate class when they see it," Regal said. "I am amazed that so many people's petty little minds are so meager that they chose not to like me because I choose not to smile or shake hands with babies. To them, I say, so be it, continue to think of me as a second-class athlete. I do what I do because that's the way I was brought up. I am, undoubtedly, the finest wrestler to ever step foot into a wrestling ring in America. And that alone should be enough to garner your admiration.

"If I was to go out to the ring screaming, hollering, shouting, gargling like most of these other wrestlers do, would that make me any better? No, but that's what the fans seem to think. If I was to paint my face, would that make a better wrestler? No. Would you rather have me at your home for dinner with your parents, or someone like Sting with his foolish face paint or Lex Luger flexing his muscles and dripping sweat all over the dinner table, but not knowing how to use a knife or fork? I have a set of rules that I live by, but I don't try to preach those rules to other people. I do them myself. My sport is wrestling, and that's what I do best."

Regal added: Either the rest of the world is wrong, or America is wrong. Personally, I think you Americans need to look deep down inside of yourself to find out where the problem lies."

Regal admits he could "care less" about the fans. As for the WCW commentators, especially Mean Gene Okerlund who Regal singled out, he is shocked by their lack of professional ethics when talking to him or about him. It is a case of "shallow minds," Regal said. As for other wrestlers, Regal also could care less about their friendship; he just wants their professional respect. He's earned it — and does get it!!

"When I wrestle, wrestlers take notice. Backstage, all of the monitors, when I'm wrestling, are inaccessible, because everyone is crowded round



them, watching and learning. Wrestlers are always watching," Regal said. "Over the four years I have been here in WCW, I have noticed that a lot of my moves have been copied by other wrestlers. Poorly, I might add. Do they respect me? Definitely; they know greatness when they see it.

"To be liked by wrestlers who I consider good is all that matters to me. To be liked by a bunch of clotheslining, powerslamming, face-painted, muscled-up lunatics, that doesn't interest me one bit; and that's what the majority of the so-called "wrestlers" here in WCW are.

"Ric Flair is the greatest American wrestler of all time; he gets nothing but praise. And as far as wrestling skills, he is great, very talented. But, his out-of-the-ring conduct is something to be mocked at; he is loud, brash, gaudy. He drinks all night in bars, cavorting with peasants like Mark Madden and Terry Taylor ... that, to me, lowers the standard of what a role model should be. I, on the other hand, have perfect manners, tremendous grace, excellent wrestling skills and ability."

Regal added: "I think it's a shame that you Americans continue to mock me. I think it dates back to when the British first came here and educated you, and then you ingrates, the American people split away from the British; it has been proven time and time again that that was a great mistake on their part."

Regal's last reign as the Television Champion lasted for more than four months, and was his third reign. Combined, he has held TV gold for close to two years. Regal defeated Lex Luger for the strap in a match that featured NWO interference — to everyone but Regal.

"Every commentator in WCW keeps saying Lex Luger is some sort of Superman, especially after beating The Giant. But who beat him for the TV title? It was me. Did he make an attempt to get the title back? No, because he knows what I can do to him," Regal said. "As for The NWO, that is nothing but a bunch of hooligans and, back home in England, we give our hooligans 10 lashes with a birch stick. Here it's applauded; the fans wear t-shirts proclaiming they are NWO fans. Personally, I think those people have their morals completely mixed up."

Regal's technique in the ring is pure business. He doesn't showboat and doesn't offer pity. He's in for the three-count and that's it!!

"There are only two other wrestlers in all the world who I consider to be 'on my level' and one who is 'above my level, but extremely underrated,'" Regal said. "Squire David Taylor is the best. He has a great, no, make that a tremendous wrestling background, but has yet been able to show himself here in WCW. As far as the other two, all I will say is: One is from Canada, one is half-Russian.

"Who is the icon of professional wrestling? Hulk Hogan or Roddy Piper, two wrestlers who were going at it in 1983 and 1984. The only reason I am not that icon is, because I was only 15- or 16-years-old at the time. If I had been around in pro wrestling in those days, I have no doubt I would be THE ICON of professional wrestling today."

Regal offers an intense drive, a desire for stardom and nothing less. He has ring savvy that is peerless.

"I don't think Steve Regal has reached the pinnacle of his career," Lee Marshall said.

Said Chris Cruise, "How good is Lord Steven Regal? The answer is, I don't know anyone who is better. In terms of his youth, dedication and success to date, it's almost impossible to discount this guy."

Regal has only one goal for 1997: More title shots, including a shot at the World Heavyweight Championship, especially if "Hollywood" Hulk Hogan is still the titlist.

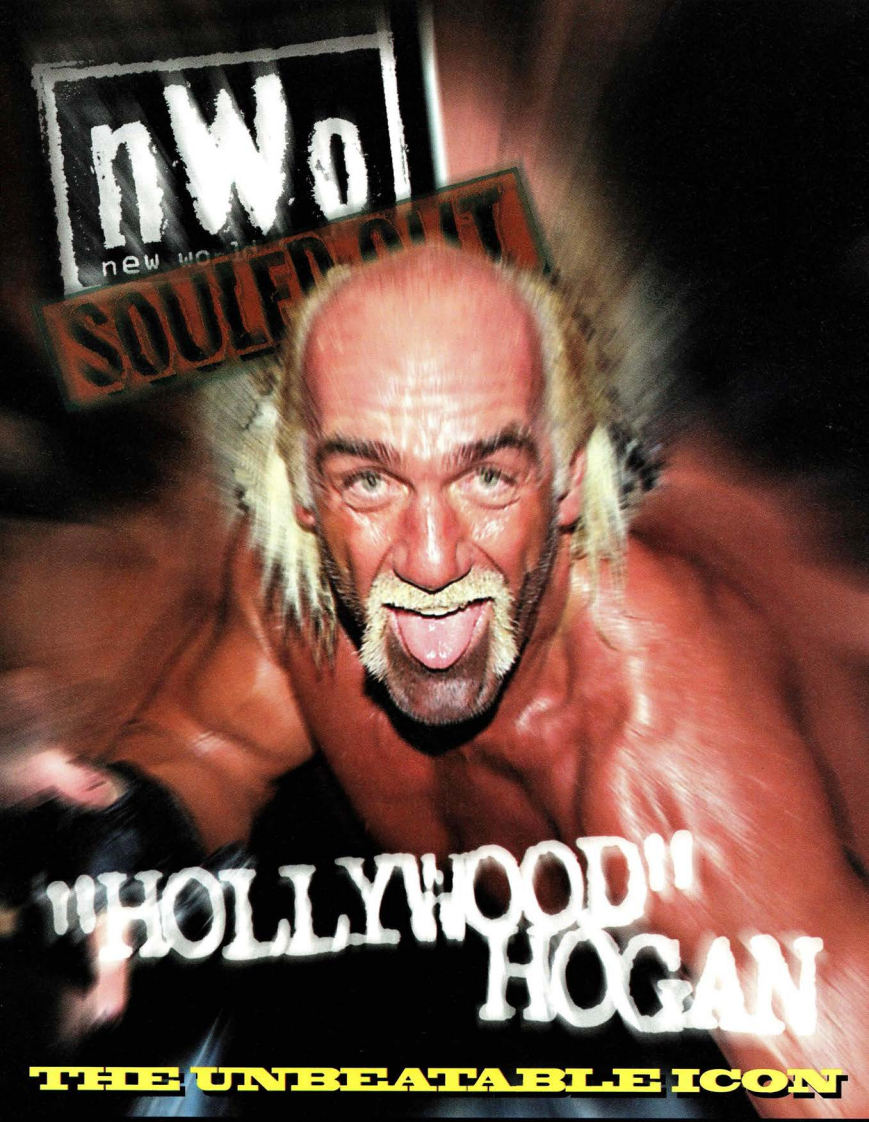
"I've proven I am as good as any wrestler in the world, if not better," Regal said. "By the end of 1997, I expect to be looked at in the same category as Ric Flair, Harley Race, Lou Thesz and the like."

So who would he team with?

"There are only two potentials," Regal said. And, surprisingly, Taylor is NOT one of them. Instead, it's Masahiro Chono, now with The NWO, or Chris Benoit.

"I have always thought that Chono could be a good partner for me because he is very aggressive and has the same kind of technical background as I have," Regal said. "Chris Benoit is a man who I have fought epic wars against, over the years around the world. Mr. Benoit and I seem to take pleasure in brutalizing each other. Through that, we have come to have a mutual respect for one another. I'm not sure if a Benoit-Regal alliance would last very long; there is too big of a rivalry between us."

EDITOR'S NOTE: LORD STEVEN REGAL WAS, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, QUITE GRACIOUS DURING THIS INTERVIEW, CONDUCTED AT THE EMPRESS BALLROOM UNDERNEATH BLACKPOOL TOWER. OR AT LEAST AS GRACIOUS AS POSSIBLE FOR A LORD WHO SEEMED AS THOUGH HE WAS TALKING TO SERVANTS. IN CLOSING, REGAL SAID, "I am so confident of my ability that I would like to open a competition for the fans. Please write to WCW Magazine if you can name any other wrestler who has more credibility, skill and experience than myself. If any of the letters are sensible, I will award a special prize for the top essay: Either a time-share in Lebanon or a tin hut and a stick in Sarajevo."



The Uncensored Voice of The New World Order

Issue 5
April 1997

by The Nomad

NWO SOULED OUT

CEDAR RAPIDS, Iowa - This city will never be the same, thanks to The New World Order.

Wrestling's Black & White Express rolled through town Jan. 25, for The NWO's inaugural pay-per-view, Souled Out. And, yes, the extravaganza certainly lived up to its billing: A standing-room-only crowd watched The NWO abuse, torture and punish opponent after opponent — and of course, those foes were WCW headliners. The event broke new ground and set new standards with fans flocking from around the world for a first-hand glimpse at "Hollywood" Hulk Hogan, Scott Hall, Kevin Nash, "Trillionaire" Ted DiBiase and, of course, "King" Eric Bischoff. (Long live The King, the most powerful man in wrestling, the man who sets the standard for broadcast-journalism and also, the man who planted a liplock on Miss NWO.)

NWO Souled Out redefined the pay-per-view industry, from an awesome entrance (on garbage trucks, Mack trucks and ambulances) to the hippest camera angles this side of Steven Spielberg.

MASAHIRO CHONO vs. CHRIS JERICHO

Referee Nick Patrick had his hands full from the start as Chris Jericho immediately tried to pull Masahiro Chono's hair.

Chono was able to regroup and whipped Jericho through the ropes to the floor. When the action returned to the ring, Chono kicked Jericho in the gut. Jericho responded with a suplex. But that didn't phase Chono; he promptly delivered a shoulder block off the top rope. Chono later slowed the high-flying Jericho with a leg takedown, then a knee to the back. Jericho repeatedly considered giving up, but, with his daddy (former pro hockey player Ted Irvine) in attendance, he chose to continue. And actually showed some potential as a wrestler. Jericho hit with a flying elbow, a belly to back suplex and, later, a dropkick off the top rope, then a quebrada. But those didn't phase Chono. He came back with an atomic drop and even sent Jericho off the top rope through a table on the floor. One good, swift kick to Jericho's kisser, and the three-count — and win — was Chono's.

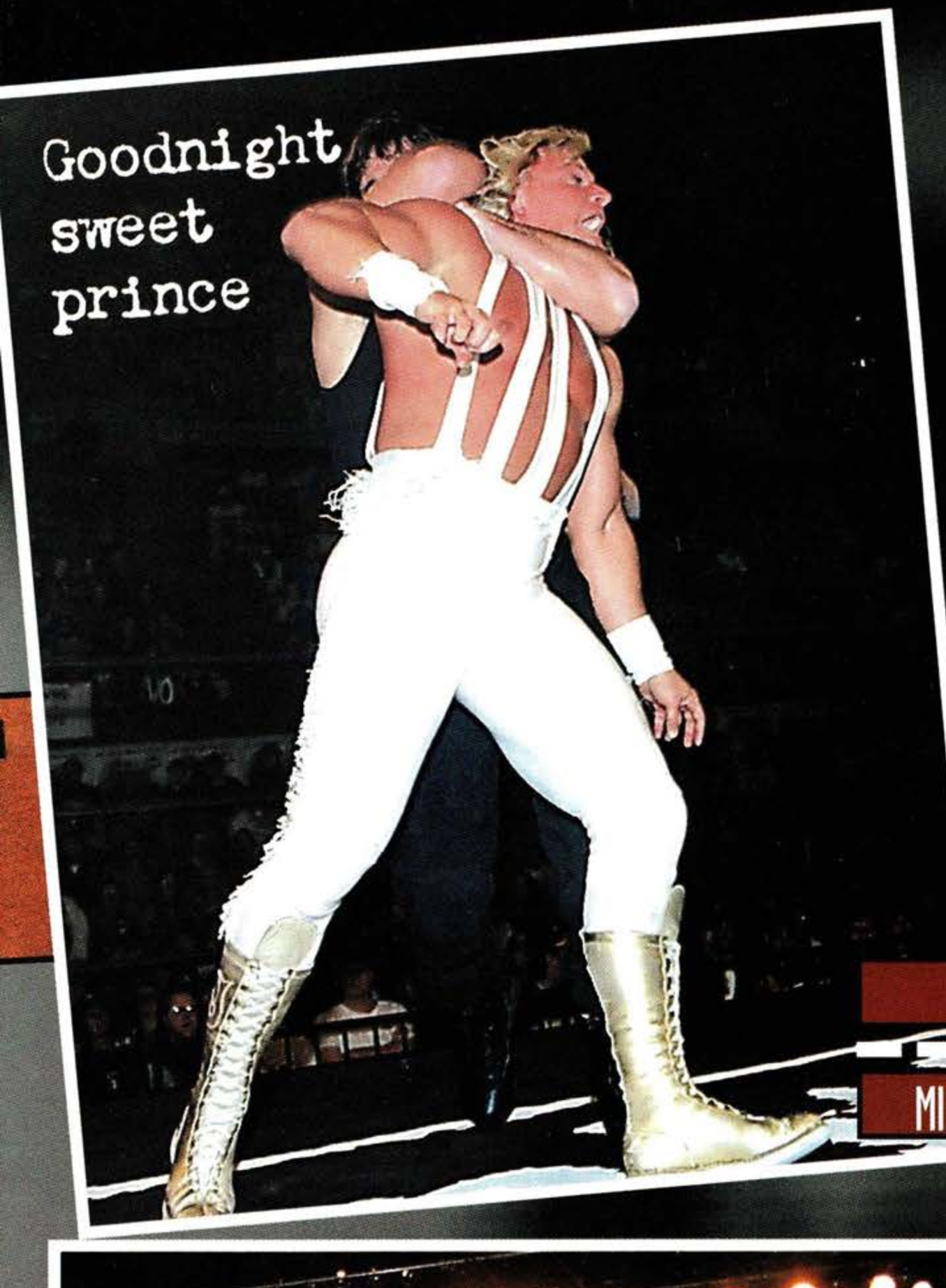
THE WINNER: Masahiro Chono (11:35).

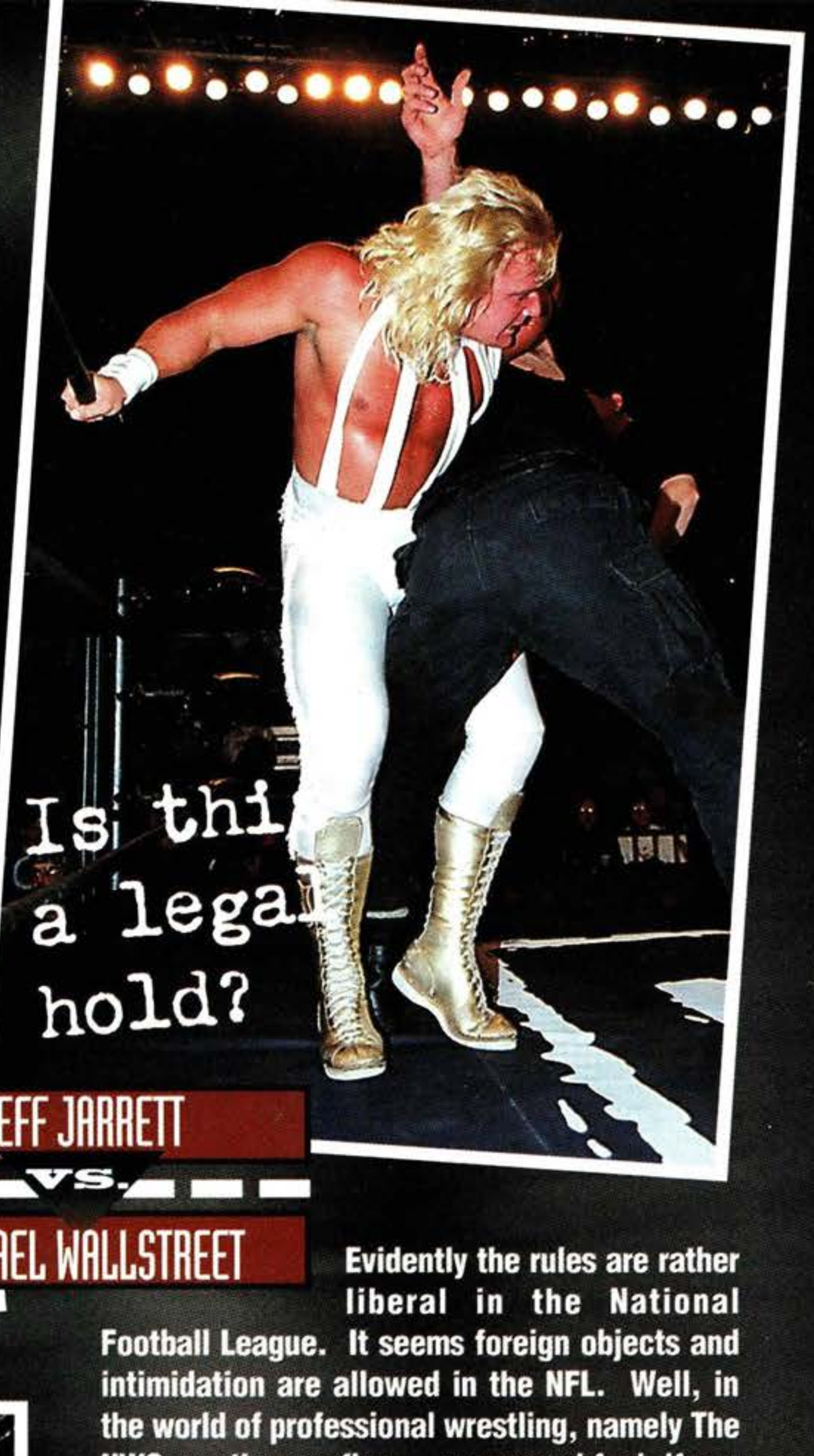
BIG BUBBA vs. HUGH MORRUS in a Mexican Deathmatch

"He's a big, ugly son of a gun," King Eric said of Morrus.

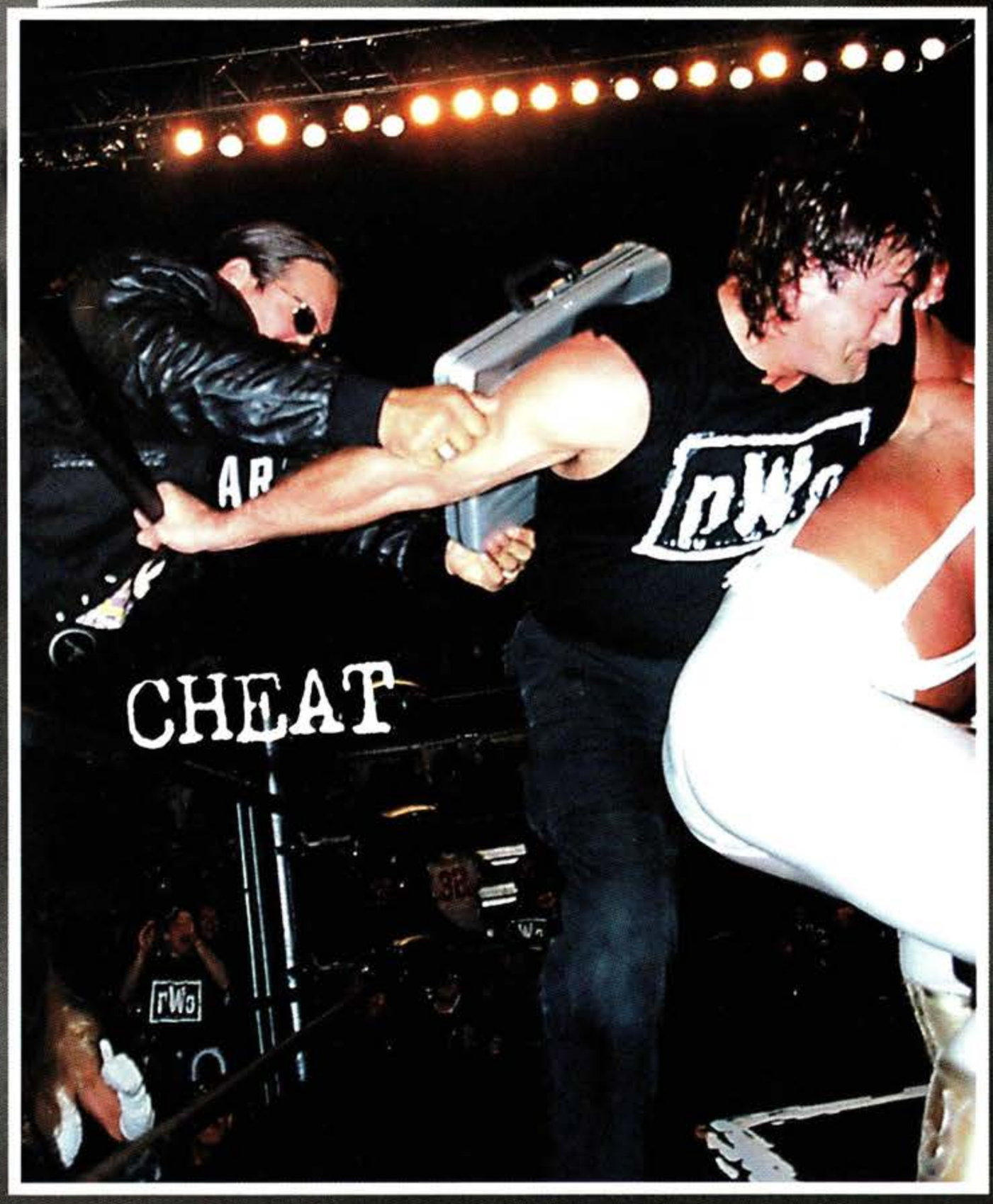
The match quickly spilled outside the ring, and Morrus was immediately slammed into the ring-steps. Bubba later whipped Morrus with a steel chain. Morrus' offense was limited, at best. And certainly not effective. He nailed Bubba with the No Laughing Matter moonsault — and Bubba wasn't even in pain. Morrus had to resort to brass knuckles and every possible cheap shot. He even bodyslammed Bubba on the concrete leading to the backstage area and, to make matters worse, Morrus tried a backflip onto Bubba on the concrete. Luckily for Bubba, Morrus missed. Unlucky for Morrus, seconds later he stepped in front of Bubba as he was riding away on a Harley-Davidson motorcycle. "What is that called? A hogblock?" Bischoff asked. Morrus was unable to return to the ring before Patrick's 10-count — and Bubba won.

THE WINNER: Big Bubba (9:20).



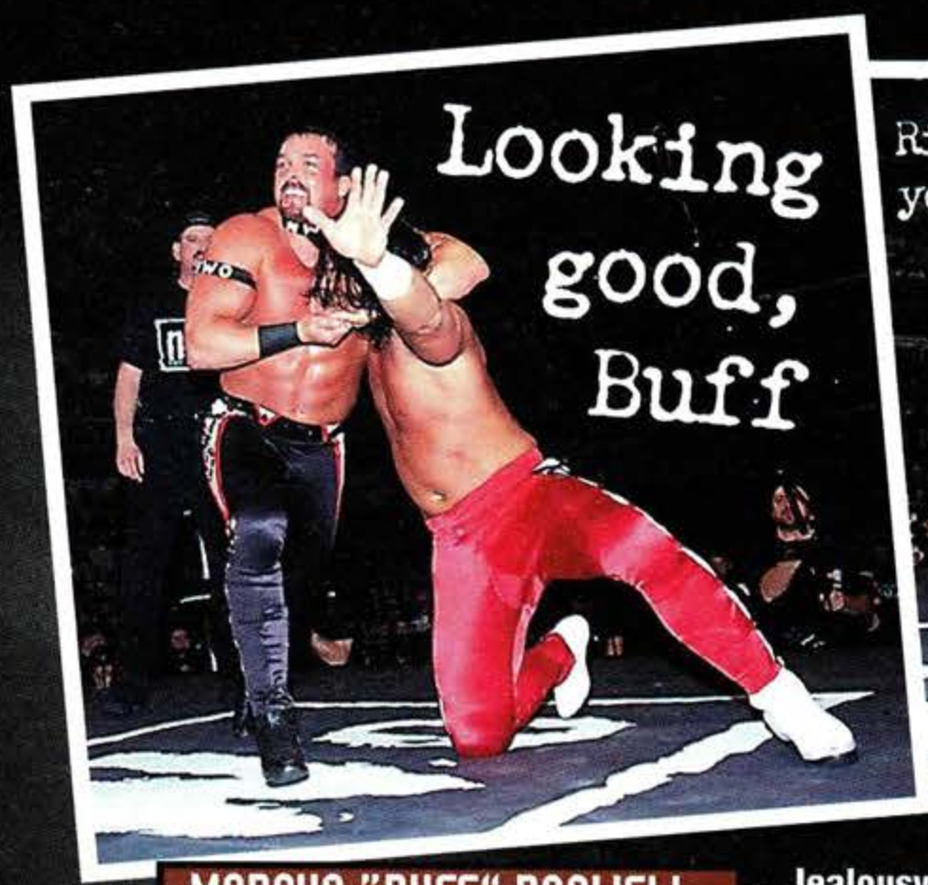


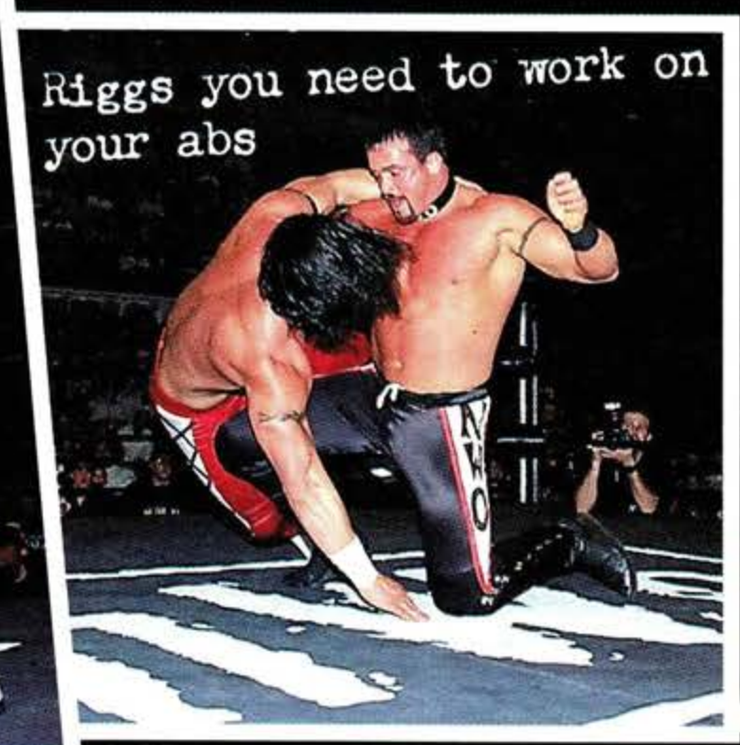
JEFF JARRETT vs. MICHAEL WALLSTREET

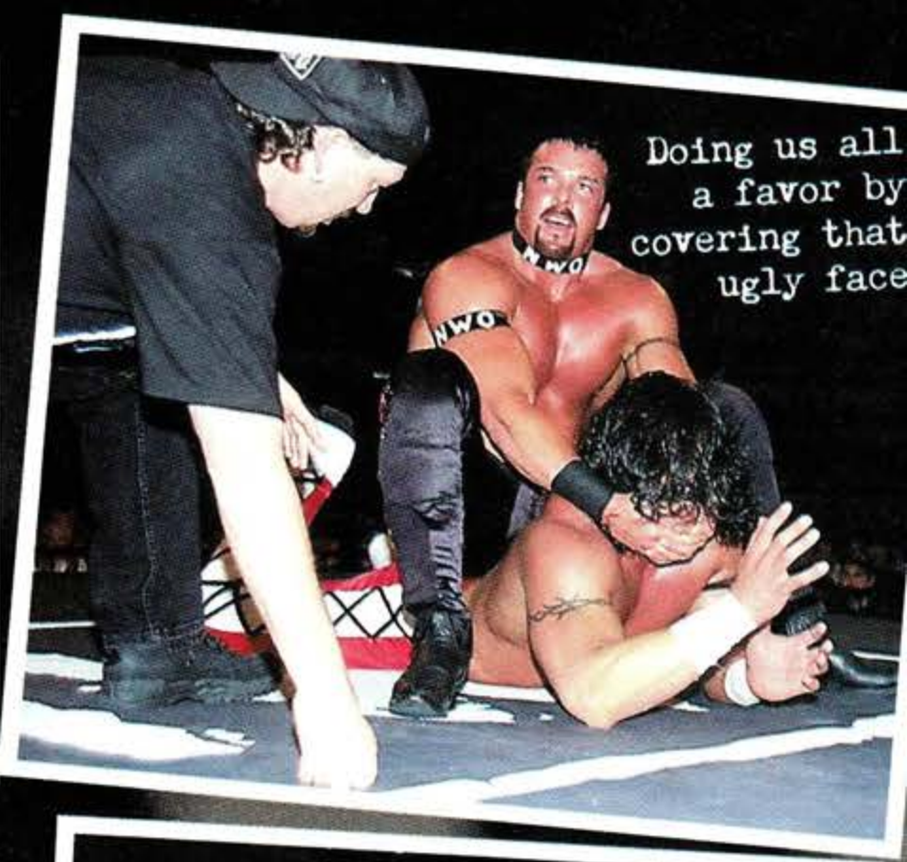


Evidently the rules are rather liberal in the National Football League. It seems foreign objects and intimidation are allowed in the NFL. Well, in the world of professional wrestling, namely The NWO, we throw a flag — a personal foul, if you will — at outside intruders We can only hope the McMunchkins — Steve and Debra — are listening. The McMunchkins were set on seeing a Jeff Jarrett victory and, well, since they knew he couldn't earn one in the ring, they stepped forward. Steve whacked Michael Wallstreet in the back with that 70-pound briefcase just as Mr. Wallstreet was trying to secure a scientific victory. Then, to make sure referee Nick Patrick wouldn't disqualify Jarrett for the actions of the McMunchkins, Steve stood over Patrick, threatening him too with the briefcase. Earlier in the match, Patrick had his hands full controlling Jarrett. For instance, Jarrett tried to sucker-punch Wallstreet while the veteran was in the ropes; luckily, Patrick caught the punch. Wallstreet almost recorded the three-count with a small package attempt. Wallstreet's offense also included an impressive clothesline and an impressive assault outside the ring. Plus, at the 4:30 mark, Wallstreet attempted a sleeper hold. Jarrett was able to break it, and actually slapped on his own sleeper. Or at least what he thought was the sleeper; it's a good thing Patrick was on top of his game and was able to see that, in reality, Jarrett was simply trying to choke Wallstreet.

THE WINNER: M. Wallstreet by reverse decision (9:45).



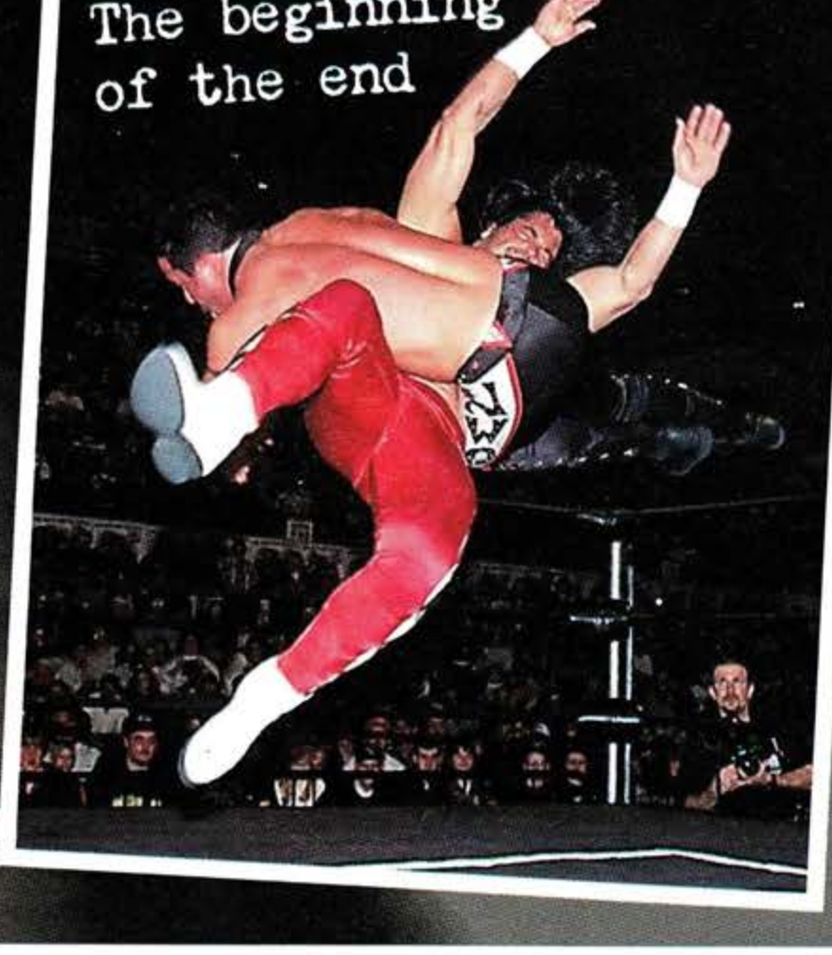


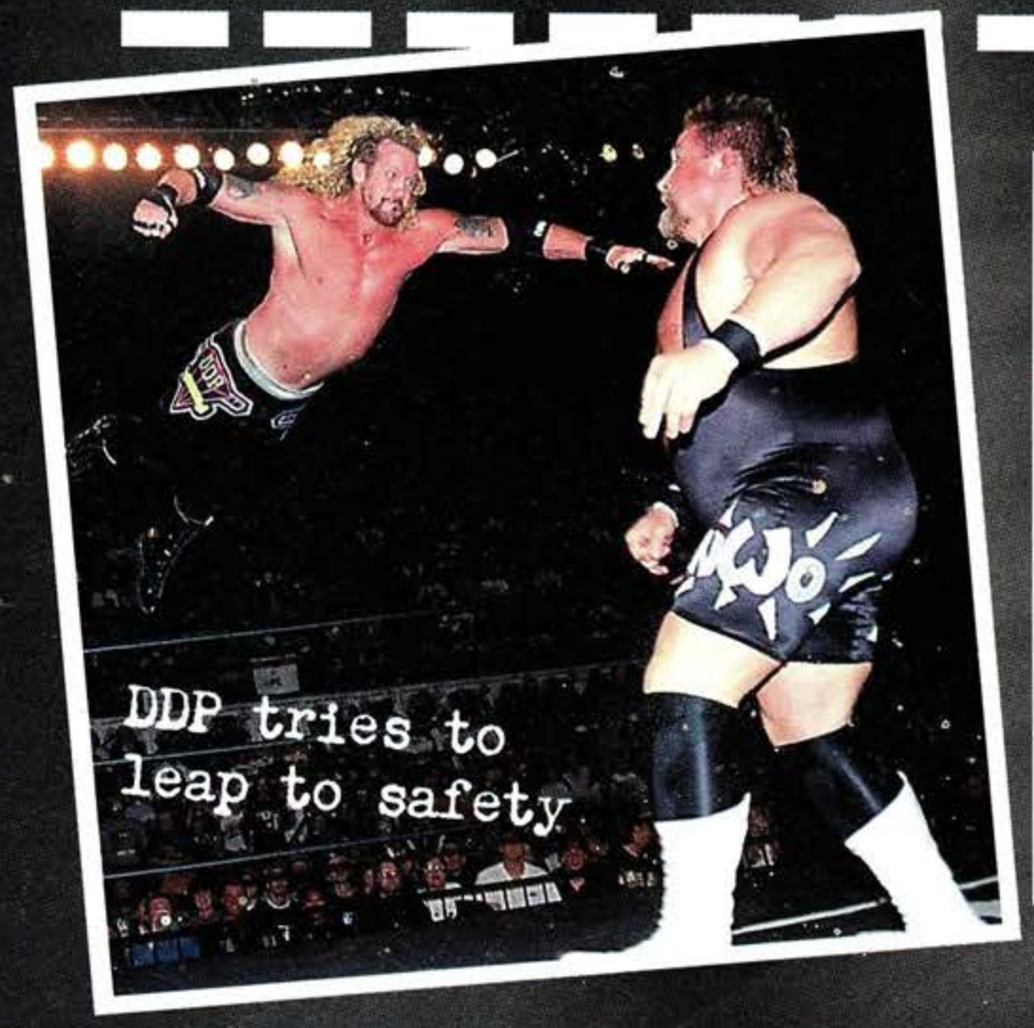


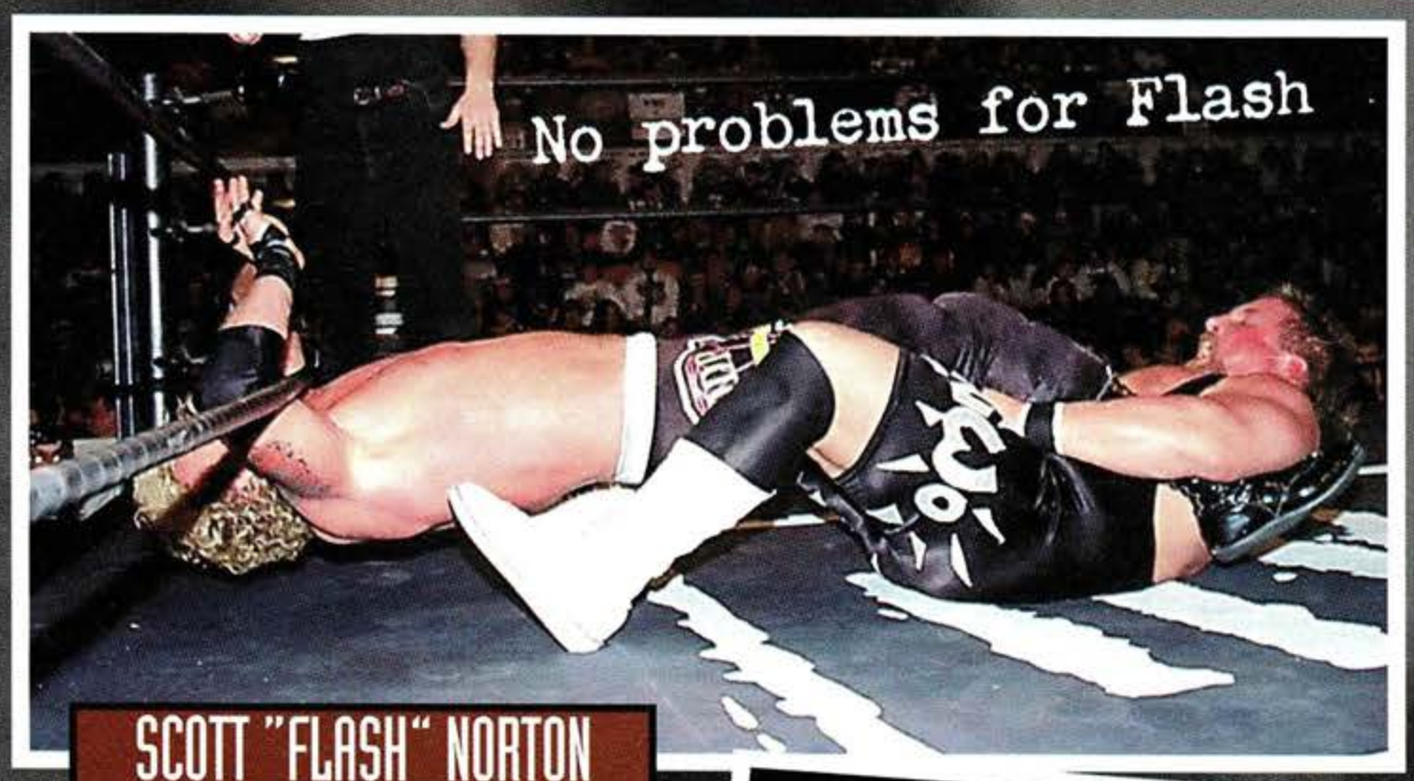
MARCUS "BUFF" BAGWELL vs. SCOTTY RIGGS

Jealousy ran rampant through "Stuffed" Scotty Riggs at Souled Out. He was, after all, in the ring with Marcus "Buff" Bagwell, truly a lean, mean, fighting machine. Riggs attacked "Buff" before the bell and actually grabbed an early edge, until "Buff" countered with kicks and punches to his (substantial) gut. "Buff" also kneed Riggs in the back. Riggs was able to mount a minor offense, which included a belly-to-belly suplex and a shoulder takedown. Riggs also — and illegally, I might add — hip tossed "Buff" over the top rope. "Buff" returned fire outside the ring, whipping Riggs into the guardrail. "Buff" also delivered a forearm to the chest of Riggs. "Buff" later dropped Riggs on the top rope, then sent him over. Plus, "Buff" kicked Riggs in the gut and delivered a double axe-handle to Riggs' neck. In a further attempt to humiliate Riggs, "Buff" powerbombed Riggs and repeatedly slapped Riggs' head. Riggs later attacked (if you can call it that) with a backbreaker, backslide and powerbomb. But, as expected, "Buff" prevailed, with his new Buff Blockbuster.

THE WINNER: Buff Bagwell (13:49).



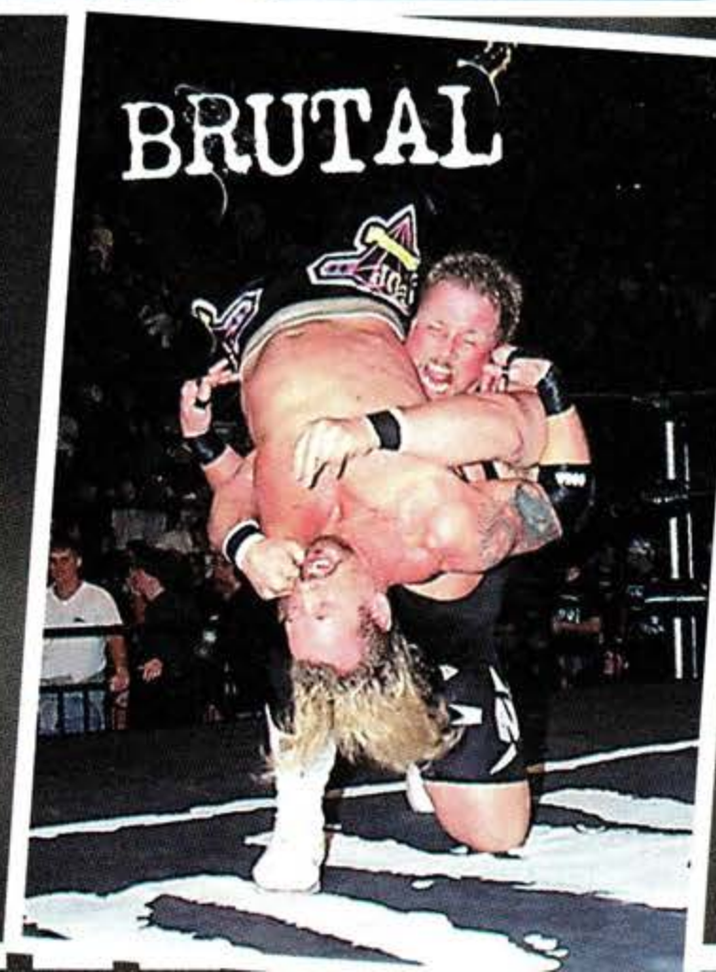


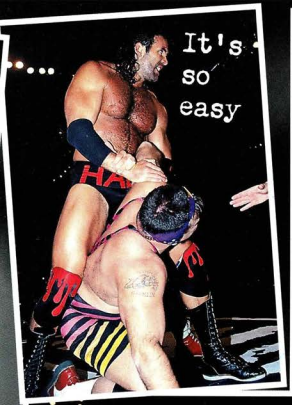


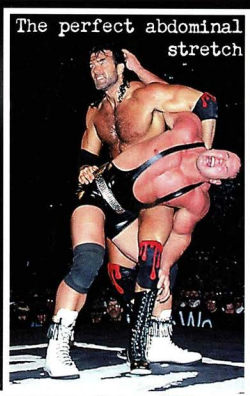
SCOTT "FLASH" NORTON vs. DIAMOND DALLAS PAGE

Above and beyond the health factor, it might be wise for Diamond Dallas Page to leave those $1.75 cigars in his hotel room. Unless he wants the stogie crammed down his throat!! Especially in light of his actions against The NWO at Souled Out. DDP has burned the bridge between himself and The NWO — and will never be a member!!! The massive Norton immediately put the shoulder to DDP whose main offense early on was a few slaps, an eye poke and something called The DDPancake. (Gee, is this wrestling or The Three Stooges?) Norton later tortured the mangy-haired Page with a chinlock and clothesline. Plus, a shoulder breaker by Norton sent DDP outside the ring. At the 3:45 mark of the match, Sting appeared. DDP was abused in and out of the ring; Norton rammed DDP into the ring-steps. DDP limited offense include a clothesline, a near crucifix and a legsweep. About seven minutes into the match, "Buff" Bagwell and some of The Troops came to the ring. (Hey, they can do that — it is, after all, an NWO pay-per-view.) DDP was presented with an NWO shirt and appeared content. Then he snapped!!! DDP nailed Norton with The Diamond Cutter, while Norton had his back to him, I might add, then had to scurry into the stands so as to not get pulverized by "Buff" and Co.

THE WINNER: Scott Norton (10 minutes), by disqualification when Diamond Dallas Chicken ran away.







When "The King" says something, it stands. It's that simple. No ifs, ands or buts. Take, for instance, the Tag Team Championship. At Souled Out, The Steiner Brothers "thought" they had won the gold after WCW referee Randy "Pee Wee" Anderson climbed over the guardrail, into the ring, and proceeded to deliver the three-count AGAINST The Outsiders.

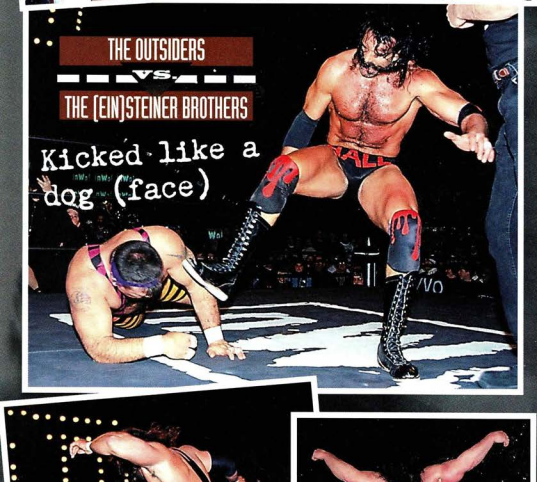
"That decision will not stand; I will see to that," Bischoff said at the time. Forty-eight hours later, on Monday Nitro, Bischoff fired Anderson and stripped The Steiners of the gold.

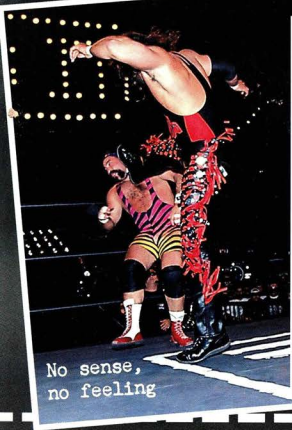
LONG LIVE THE KING!!!!

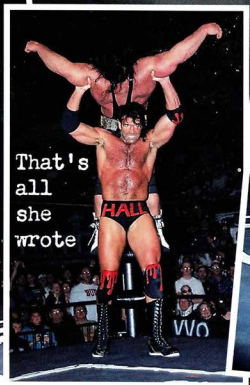
Early in the battle, Scott Hall tormented Scott Steiner with a perfectly-placed knee-to-the-gut and an abdominal stretch. Hall later continued his attack, against Rick Steiner. (Rick, we believe, is the dumber of the two, or at least the goofier; he's the one who, despite wrestling indoors, still wears ear-warmers.) Hall, at one point, caught Rick in mid-air coming off top rope and tossed him away. Hall even chokeslammed Scott. Nash also had fun punishing The Steiners, especially with an elbow drop on Scott. Scott Steiner (the one who resembles a small tank) was able to mount a (very) restricted offense, like a belly-to-belly suplex on Kevin. The Outsiders, though, quickly answered. Let's see, Scott delivered a vicious running clothesline on Rick; Kevin dropped Rick face-first on the turnbuckle; Nash dropped Rick on the outside portion of the ring; Hall nailed Rick with a side suplex; Nash nailed Rick with a spinning side suplex. And what was The Steiners' main offense? Rick bit Hall's leg. Ultimately, referee Nick Patrick was KO'd and Mr. Anderson thought he'd be Johnny On The Spot.

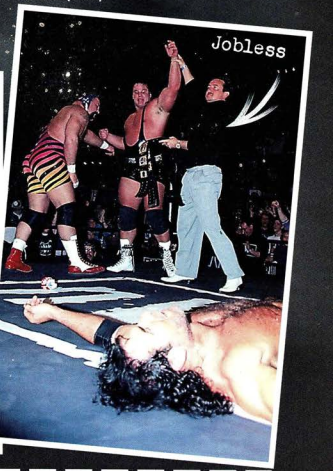
Too bad it cost Anderson his job ... and The Outsiders soon got their belts back.

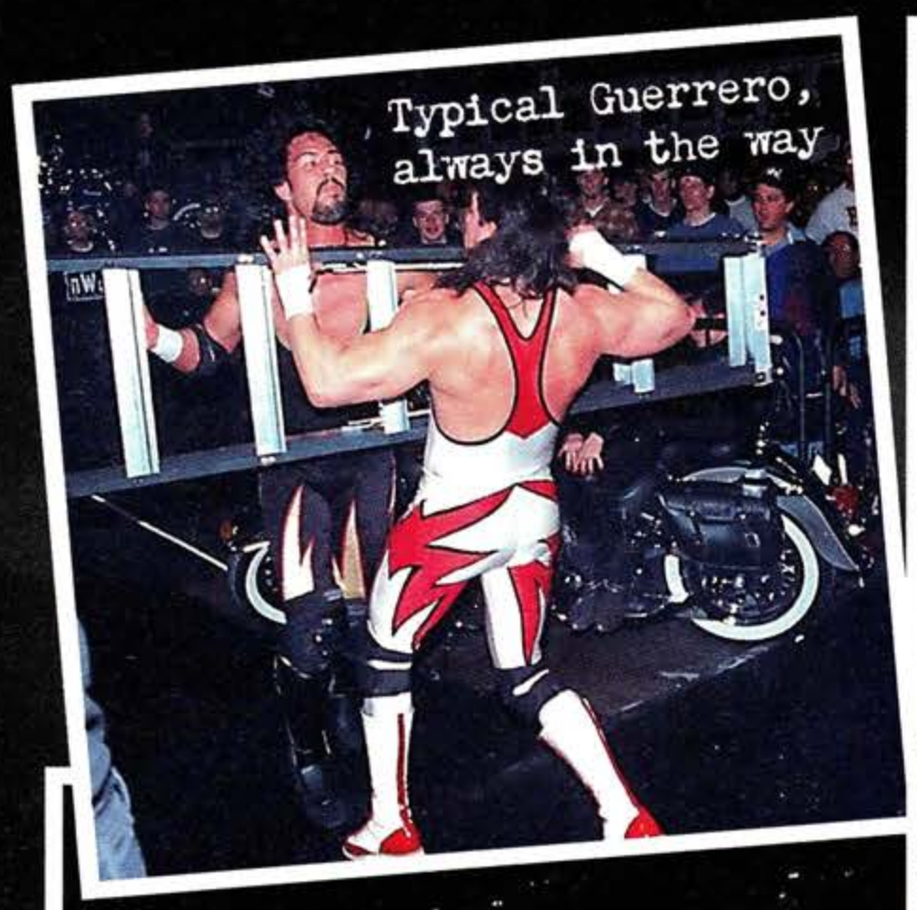
THE WINNERS: The Outsiders by reverse decision (14:43)

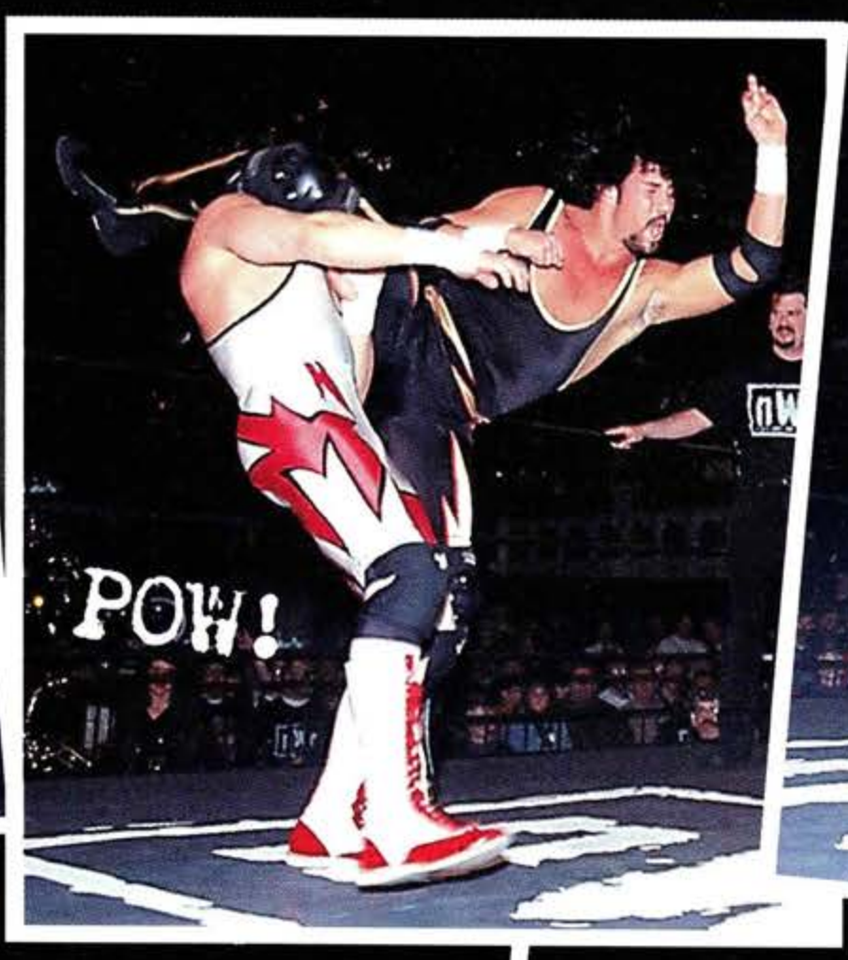


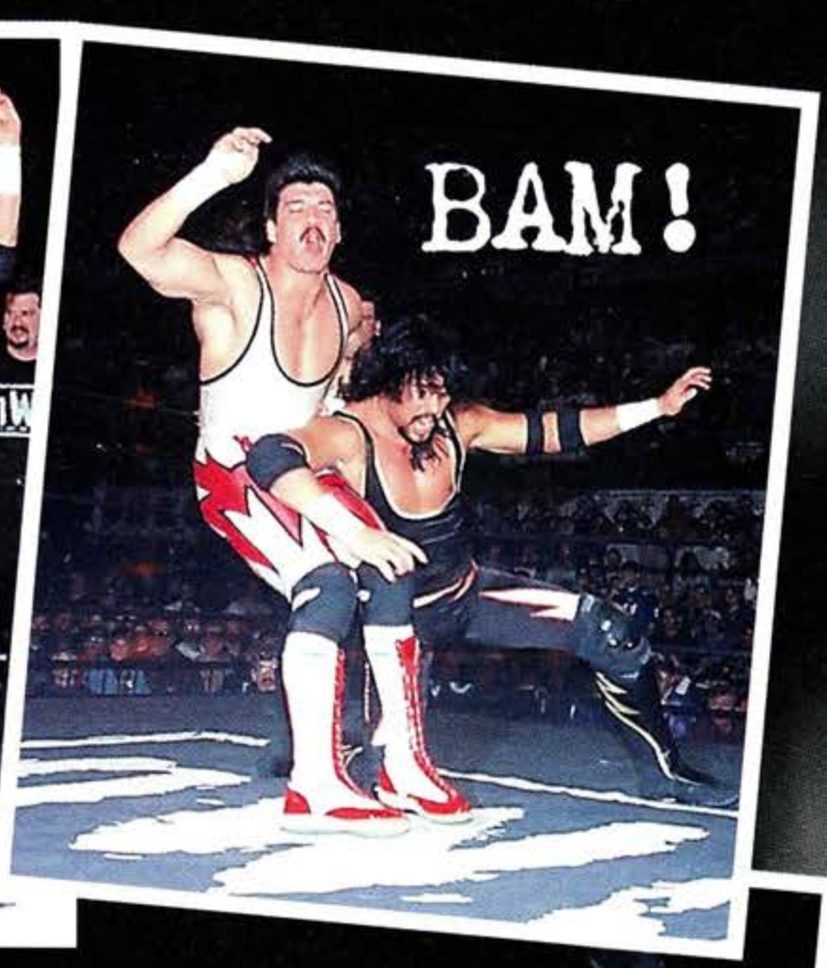


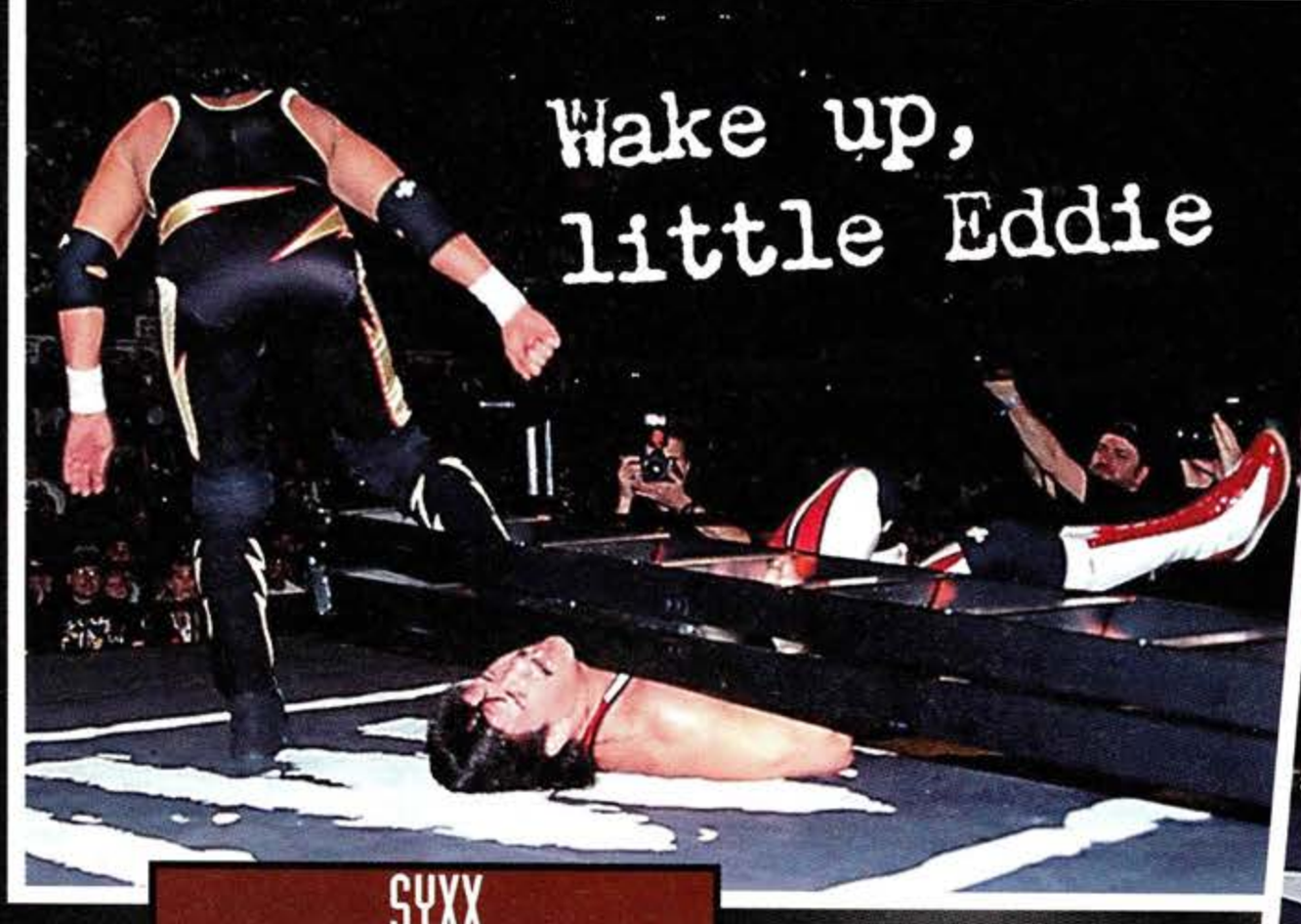


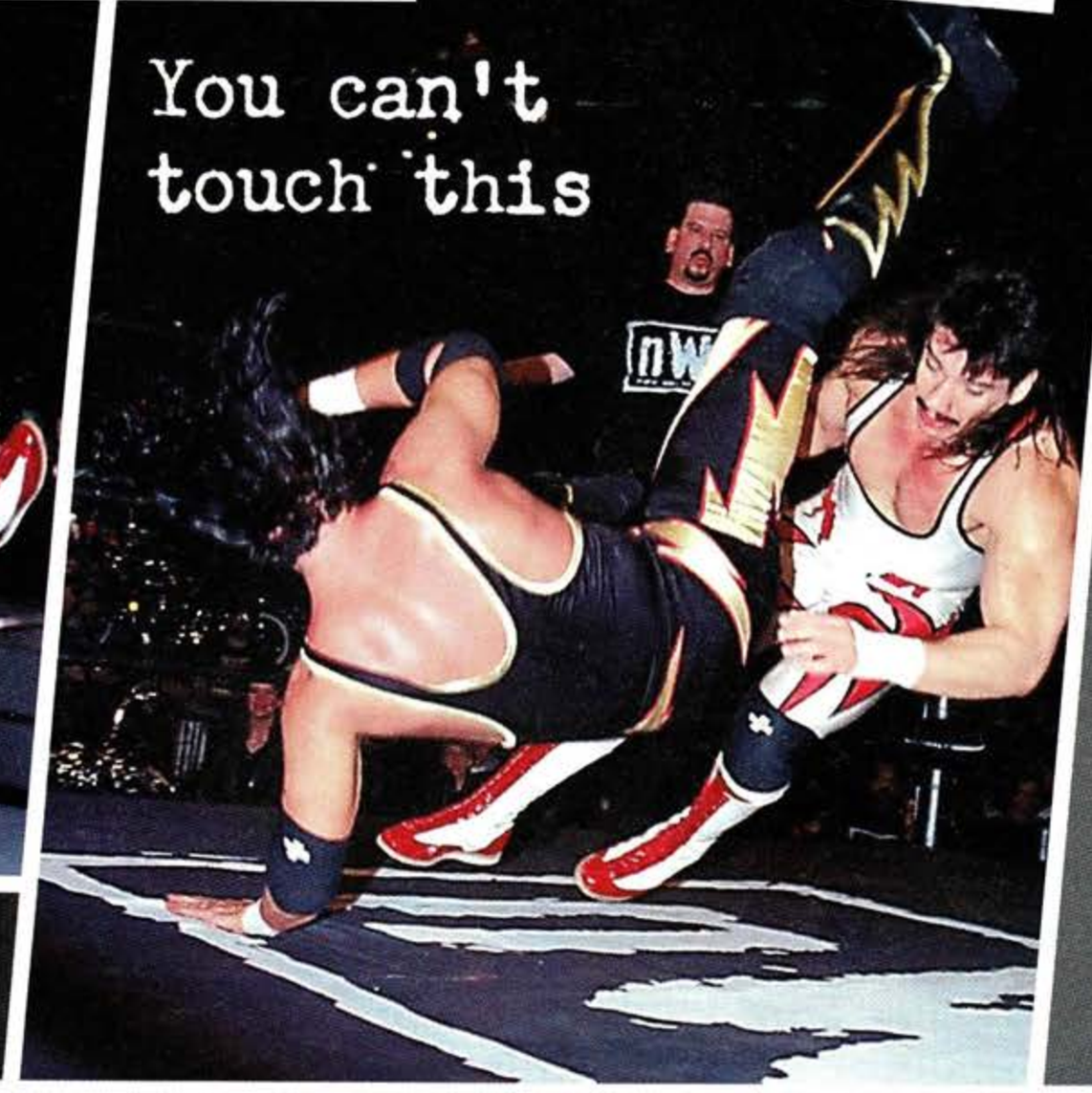










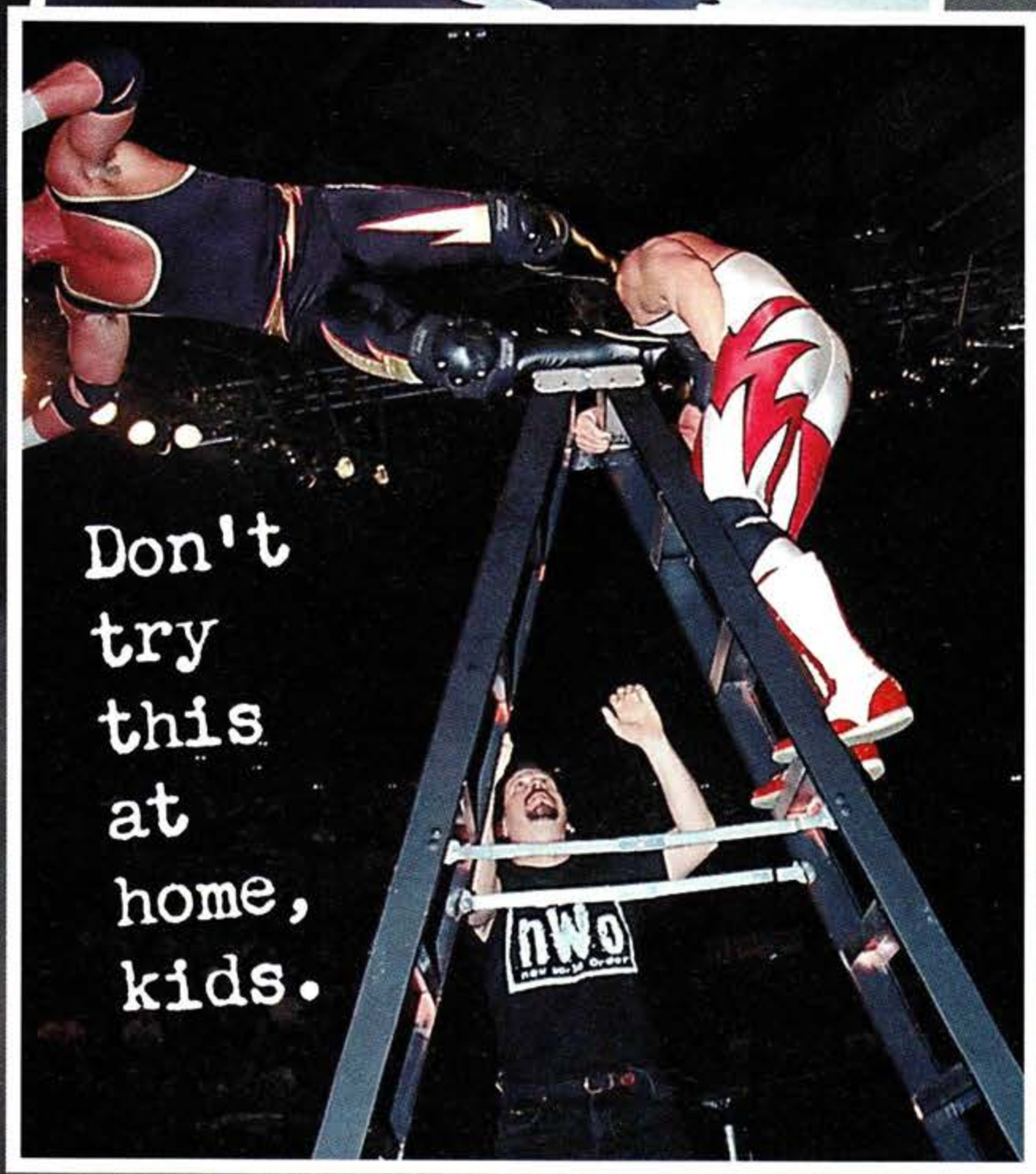


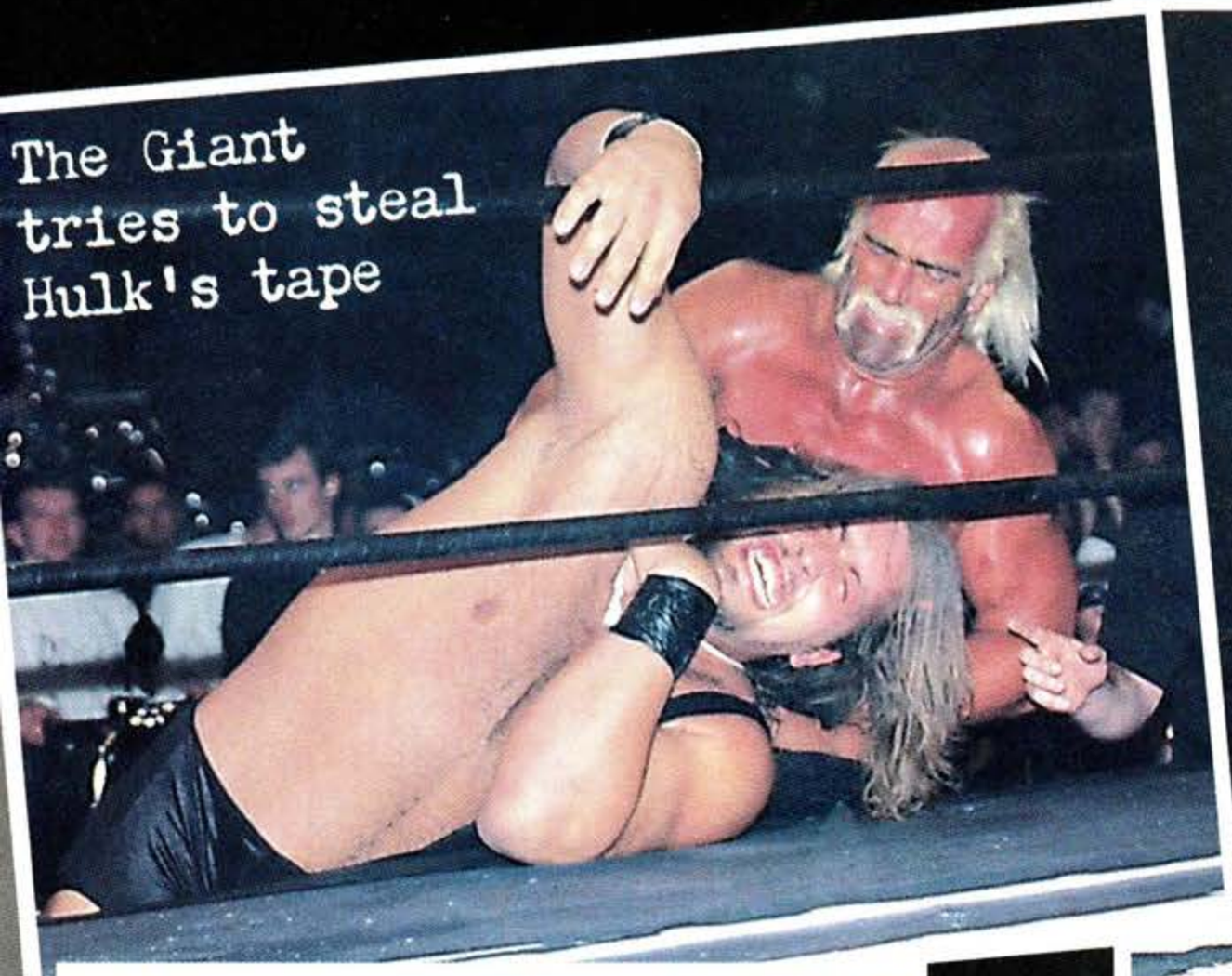
SYXX VS. EDDIE GUERRERO

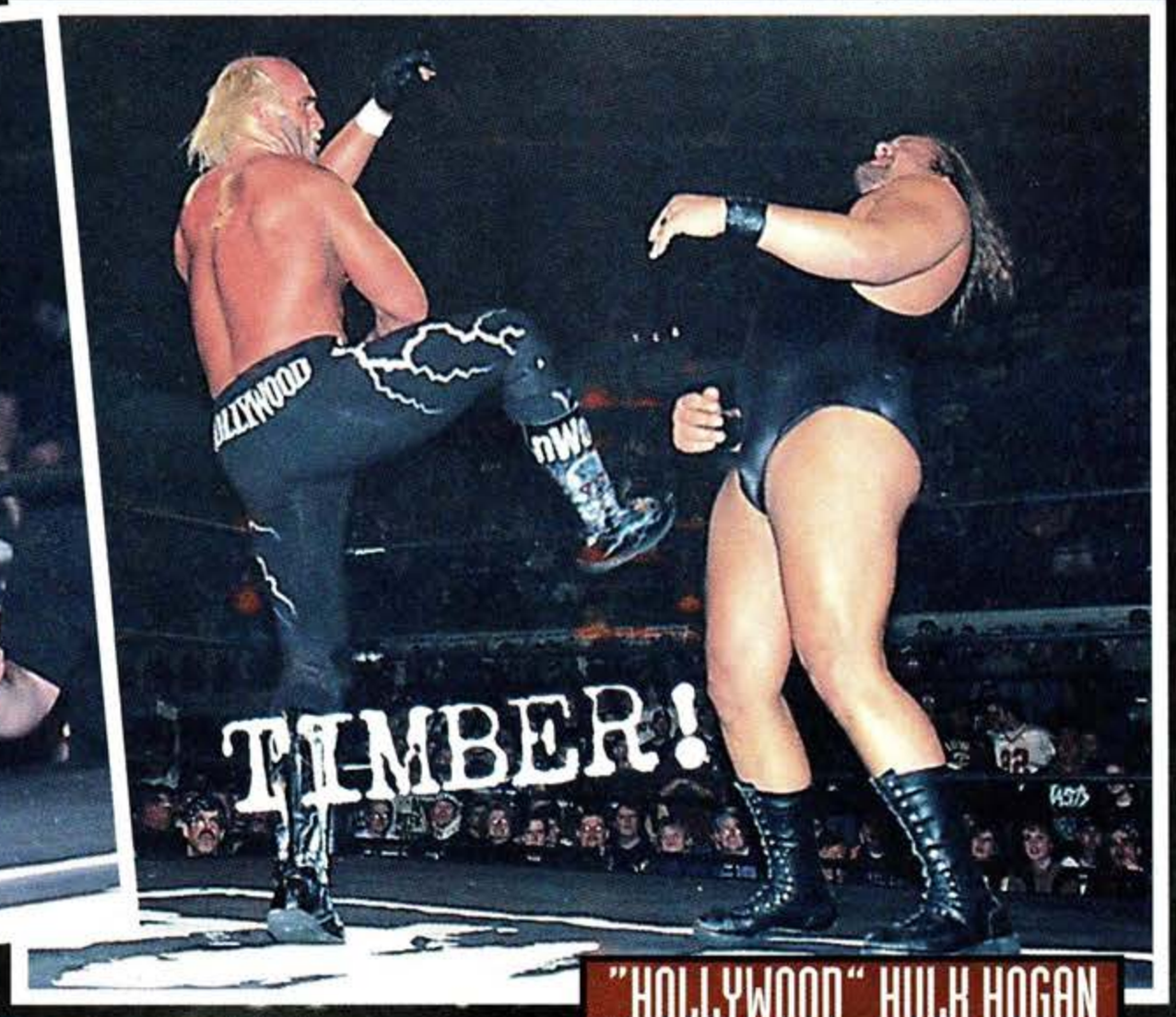
Basic Wrestling 101 courses teach you that hitting an opponent with a championship belt — or any foreign object — is illegal, grounds for expulsion from a match. Well, after watching Souled Out, it is obvious Eddie Guerrero never passed that course — or maybe he didn't bother to take it at all. Guerrero battled Syxx in a Ladder Match with the U.S. Championship belt hanging on a hook some 20-feet in the air and, after about 14 minutes of war, the two grabbed the belt. Guerrero then nailed Syxx with the belt — illegally, I might add — and left the ring with the stolen title.

Syxx used his extensive martial arts attack to slow the high-flying Guerrero, who attacked early with punches, an Irish whip, and a spinning backbreaker. Guerrero also was able to, surprisingly, nail Syxx with a dropkick that sent him outside the ring. Syxx countered with a suplex to the floor from the apron. About five minutes in, Syxx grabbed the ladder and rammed it into Guerrero who was standing against the apron. Three minutes later, after toying with Guerrero, Syxx set up the ladder in the middle of the ring. Guerrero was, I will admit, able to hit an effective suplex off the top rope at 10:10. At the 11 minute mark, Syxx dropkicked Guerrero off the top step of the ladder. "(Syxx) just totally sacrifices his body," broadcaster Ted DiBiase said. After knocking out Syxx with the belt, Guerrero wisely left through the crowd, into the supportive arms of Arn Anderson, Brian Knobs and The Faces of Fear, among other WCW wrestlers who had turned up to beg The NWO for membership. Forget it guys, there is no room for losers.

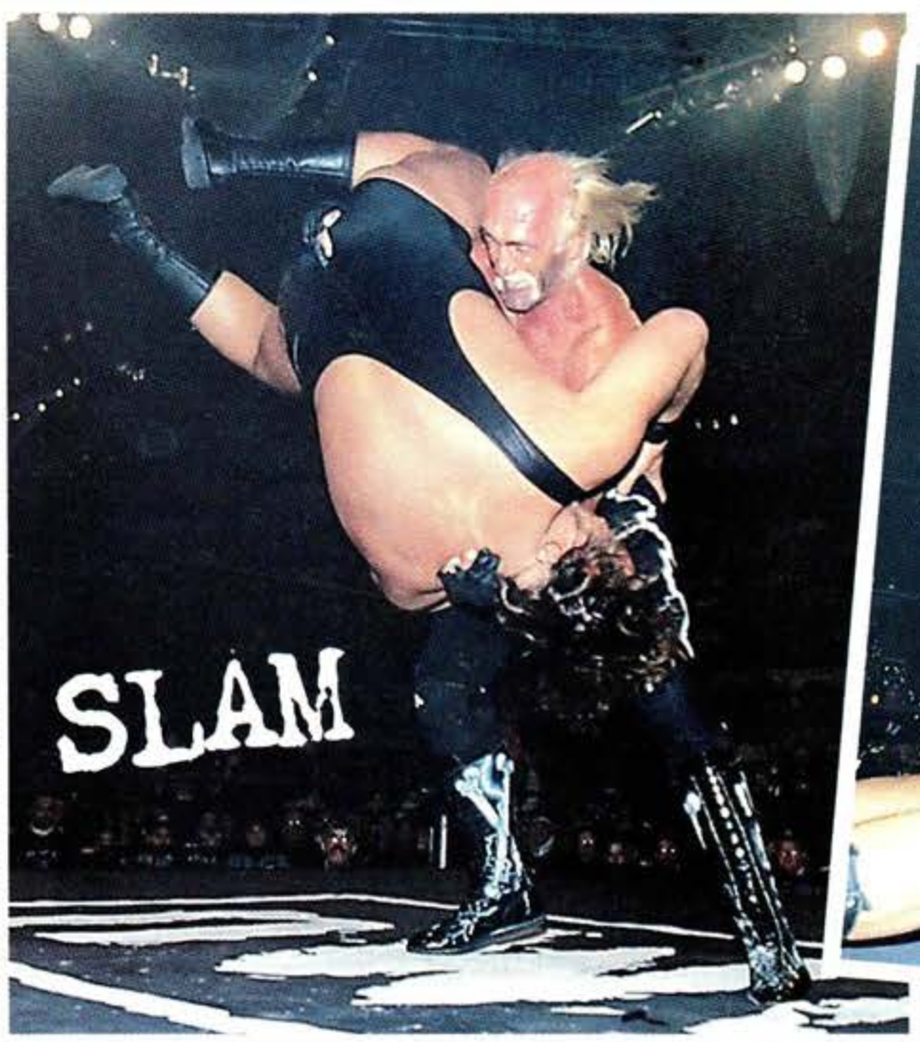
THE THIEF: Eddie Guerrero decided to steal championship belts to add to his hub cab collection (13:45).

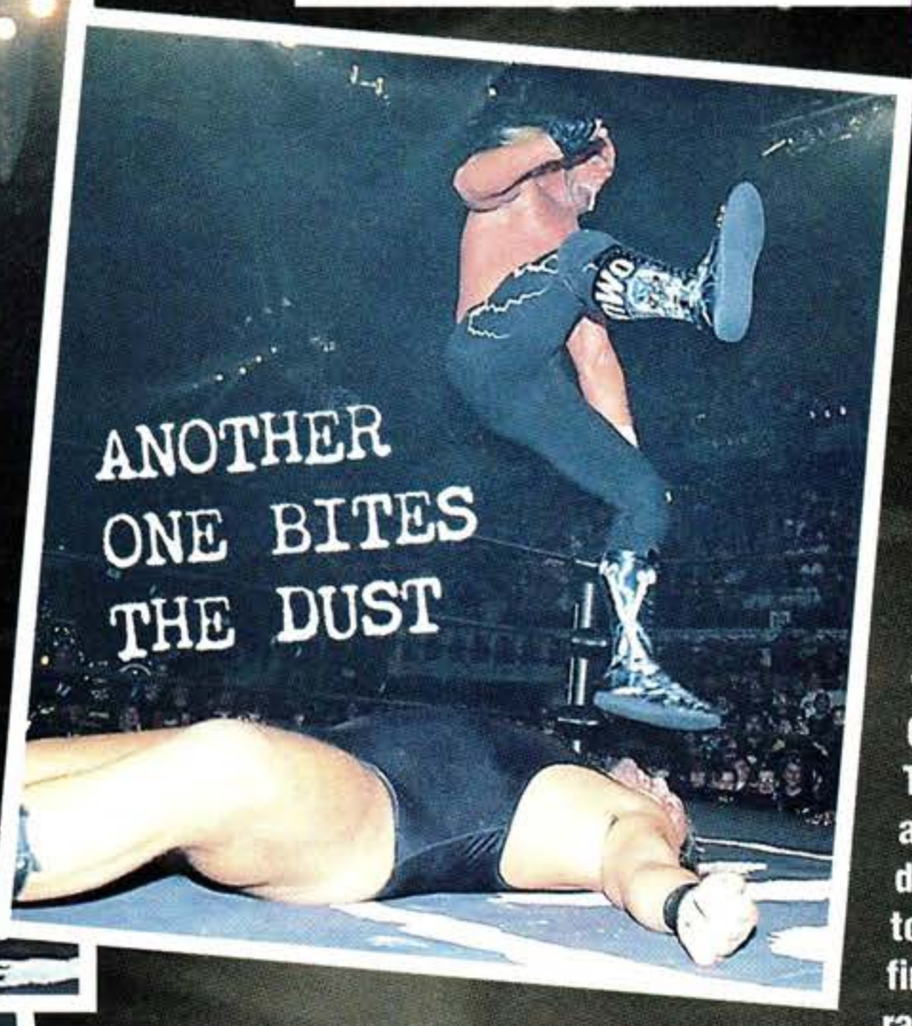






"HOLLYWOOD" HULK HOGAN
VS.
THE GIANT (IDIOT)



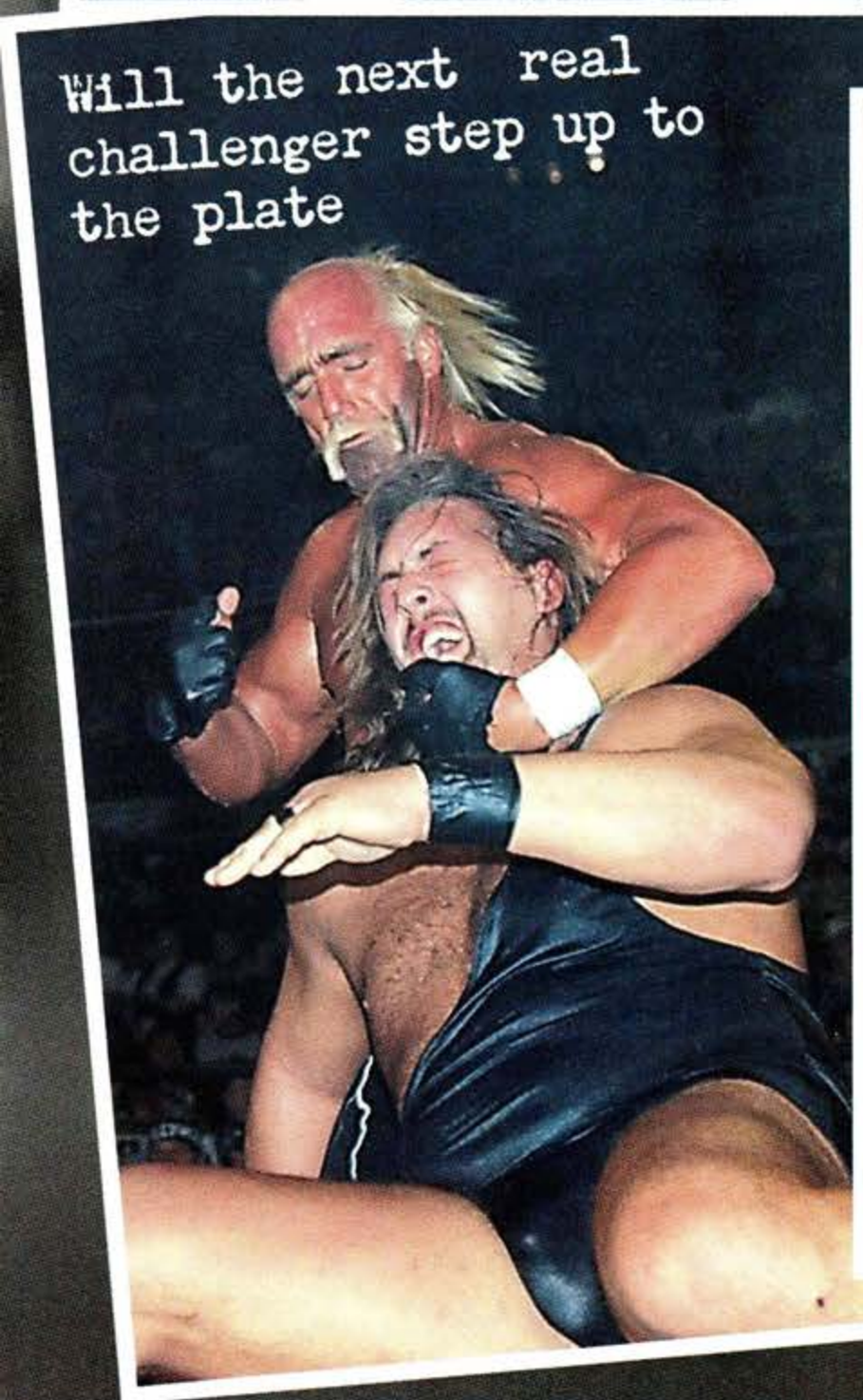


It was a classic case of the (kind, generous) teacher against the (ungrateful, egotistical) student: Hogan vs. The Giant (dimwit). With the World Heavyweight Championship on the line.

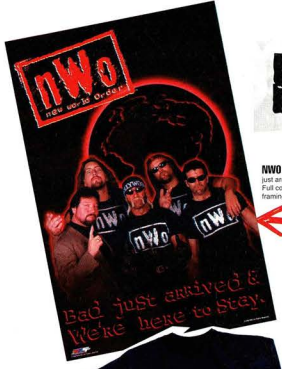
The Giant (wuss) struck early with some knife edges. Hogan responded with a few punches to the side of The Giant's (thick) head. Hogan then kicked The (stupid) Giant in the gut and offered a few of his own knife edges. A double-clothesline took both combatants to the mat. The Giant (reject) was the first to come through, and he immediately rammed Hogan's head into three corners.

The Giant (redneck) then sent Hogan outside ring, but Hogan responded by raking The Giant's eyes. The Giant (odor) then showed a strong defense, stopping a Hogan shoulder block and an inside cradle. The Giant (sleaze) then dropped an elbow on Hogan and — big mistake here — slapped Hogan's face. Hogan retreated and, as he was walking down the aisle, an adoring fan handed him a powered sugar donut — for added energy. When Hogan returned to the ring, The Giant (scumbag) tried to steal the donut and the sugar accidentally — purely accidentally — spilled in The (useless) Giant's face. Hogan later bodyslammed The Giant (idiot). Hogan had The Giant (coward) set for the pin when The Giant (moron) actually had the gall to challenge the entire NWO. And so, the vast majority of the Black & White Express hit the ring. The whimpering Giant bowed to Hogan. Hogan then busted a guitar and a chair over The Giant (loser) and the crew spray-painted him.

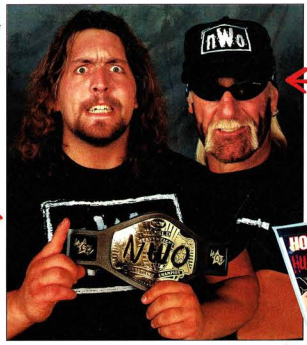
THE WINNER: "Hollywood" Hulk Hogan (11:30).



Kick Butt Like the nWo!



nWo Poster. We're bad, we've just arrived and we're here to stay. Full color 24" x 35" poster suitable for framing. **Item # NWO104 $10.00**



nWo Hat. It's what we wear when we're bustin' heads. Embroidered NWO logo on cotton twill hat with adjustable snap back. **Item # NWO101 $15.00**

nWo T-Shirt. This is the rag that started it all. Tell the world that you know who the real big boys are! 100% pre-shrunk black cotton tee. **Item # NWO100** Sizes M,L,XL,XXL. **$20.00**

nWo Heavyweight Belt. Looks just like WCW's Heavyweight belt, with one noticeable improvement! Attaches around the waist with velcro. **Item # NWO102** One size fits most. **$15.00**

Outsiders T-Shirt. Scott Hall and Kevin Nash featured in full color! Wear this to WCW events and watch Eric Bischoff squirm! 100% pre-shrunk black cotton tee. **Item # OUT100** Sizes M,L,XL,XXL. **$20.00**

"Hollywood" Hogan Bandana. He's the star of stage and screen, and you can get his bandana for a measly 7 bucks! **Item # NWH103** 100% cotton black bandana with screen printed logo. **$7.00**

Giant Pennant. The biggest wrestler in the universe featured on this full color screen printed collector's pennant. It's giant... **Item # NWG101** Approximately 30" in length. **$7.00**

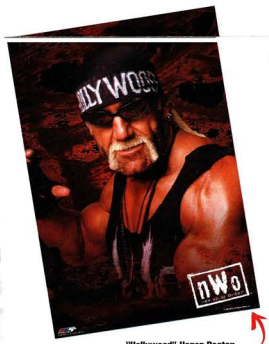
"Hollywood" Hogan Pennant. Show your support for the World's greatest wrestler with this full color screen printed collector's pennant. **Item # NWH101** Approximately 30" in length. **$7.00**

front

Giant T-Shirt. The Choke Slam! It's the most feared finishing move in the world. Just ask The Four Horsemen! Choke Slam definition printed on back. **Item # NWG100** 100% pre-shrunk white cotton tee. Sizes M,L,XL,XXL. **$20.00**

nWo Racing Hat. High octane headgear with embroidered NWO Racing logo on front, #49 on side and "Kyle Petty" on back. **Item # NWR101** Black cotton twill hat with adjustable snap back. **$18.00**

• NWO driver and NASCAR legend Kyle Petty tears up the track at the Charlotte Motor Speedway.

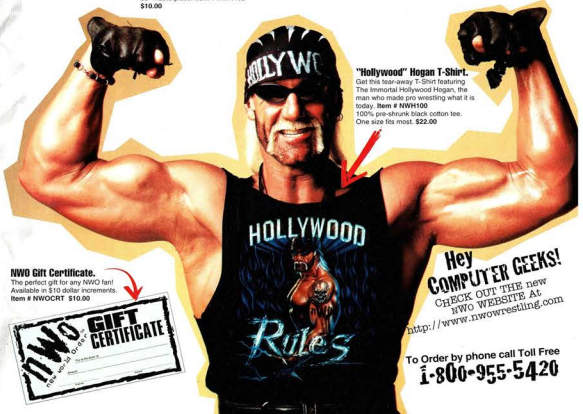


"Hollywood" Hogan Poster. The greatest wrestler in the history of the sport featured in this full color 24" x 35" masterpiece. **Item # NWH102 $10.00**

front

back

nWo Racing T-Shirt. The NWO rules the ring and attacks the track. Burn some rubber in this 100% pre-shrunk black cotton tee. Kyle Petty signature and #49 on back. Item # NWR100 Sizes M,L,XL,XXL. **$22.00**



"Hollywood" Hogan T-Shirt. Get this tear-away T-Shirt featuring The Immortal Hollywood Hogan, the man who made pro wrestling what it is today. **Item # NWH100** 100% pre-shrunk black cotton tee. One size fits most. **$22.00**

We've come for your cash!

GeT OFFICIAL NWO™ MERCHANDISe.

ITEM NO.	DESCRIPTION	SIZE	QUANTITY	ITEM PRICE	TOTAL

Merchandise Total	
State Sales Tax (FL, GA only)	
Subtotal	
Shipping & Handling (See chart below)	
Total	

SHIP TO:

Name
Address
City State
Zip Code Country

Payment Method Payment must accompany all orders. Sorry, no C.O.D.s

☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard ☐ Discover ☐ American Express

Credit Card Number Expiration Date

Signature as it appears on card (Required)

Shipping & Handling: Add the appropriate amount for each. Ship To Address.

Under $25.00.....add $5.95
$25.00 to $50.00.....add $7.95
$50.01 to $75.00.....add $8.95
$75.01 to $100.00.....add $9.95
Over $100.00.....add $11.95
It ain't gonna get there for 2 to 3 weeks.

CHRISTMAS DELIVERY DEADLINE - Orders must be placed by 12/16/96 for standard delivery by Christmas.

Overnight delivery will be standard shipping plus $8.50. Alaska and Hawaii add $16.00 to standard shipping rates. Overnight orders in by noon will be received the next day.

nWo new world Order

Send order form to:
nWo
P.O. Box 7059
Warwick, RI
02887

To order by phone CALL TOLL FREE
1-800 955-5420
Source Code NMAG07

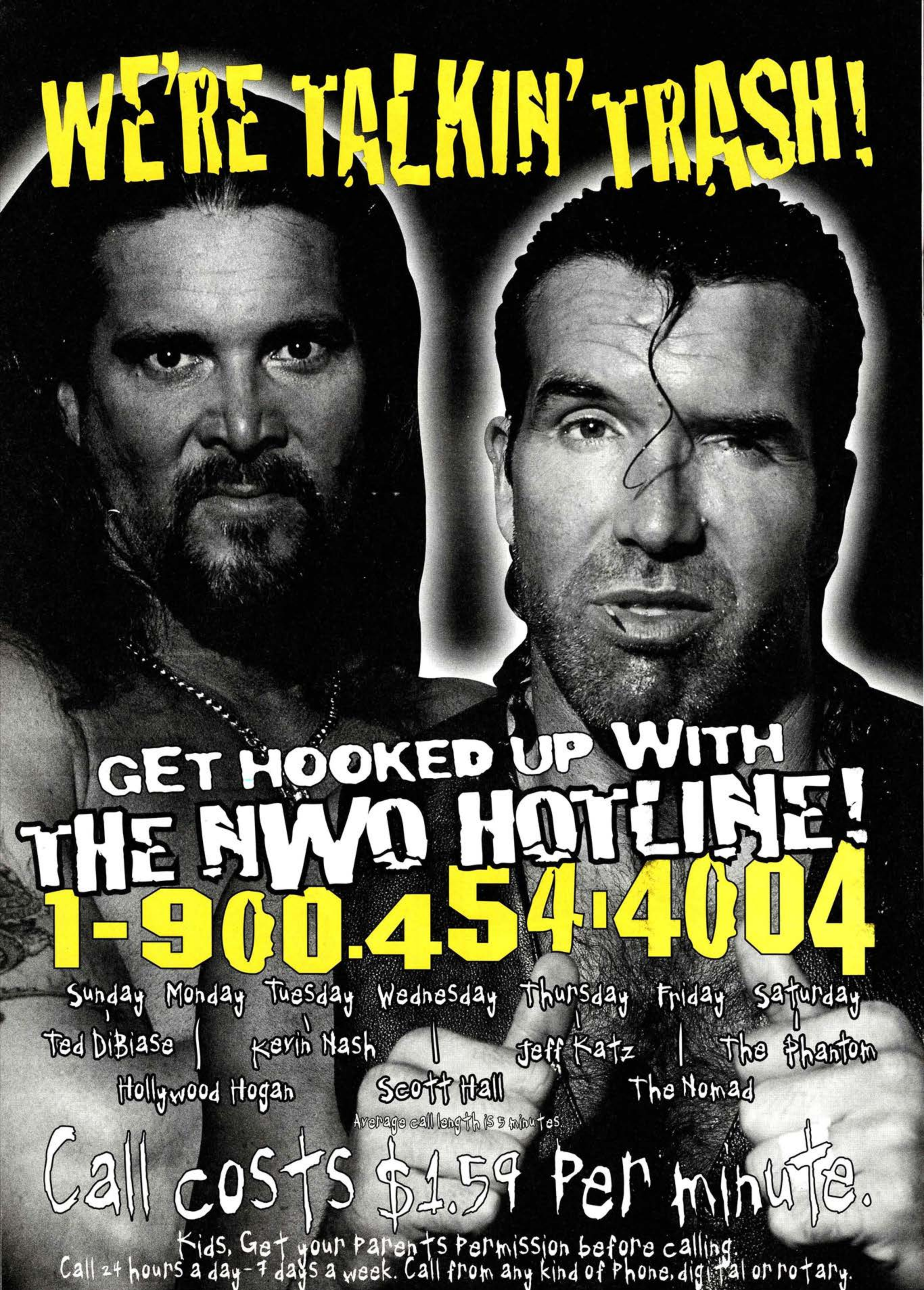
NWO Gift Certificate. The perfect gift for any NWO fan! Available in $10 dollar increments. **Item # NWOCRT $10.00**

Hey COMPUTER GEEKS! CHECK OUT THE new nWo WEBSITE At http://www.nwowrestling.com

To Order by phone call Toll Free
1-800-955-5420

© 1996 NWO All Rights Reserved

WE'RE TALKIN' TRASH!



GET HOOKED UP WITH THE NWO HOTLINE!

1-900-454-4004

Sunday Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday Friday Saturday

Ted DiBiase | Kevin Nash | Jeff Katz | The Phantom

Hollywood Hogan | Scott Hall | The Nomad

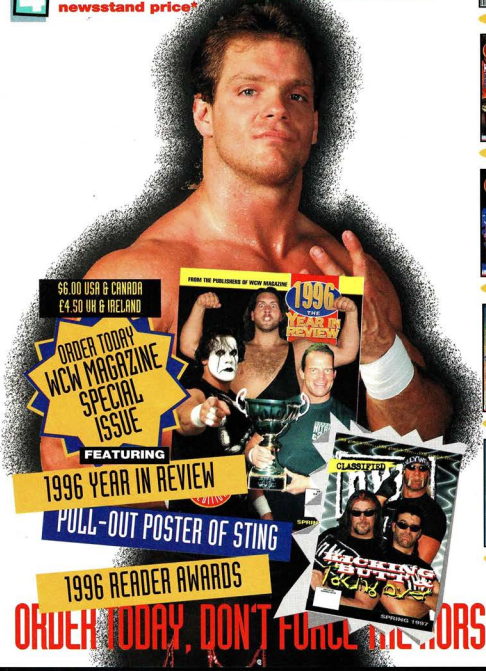
Average call length is 5 minutes.

Call costs $1.59 per minute.

Kids, Get your parents permission before calling.
Call 24 hours a day - 7 days a week. Call from any kind of phone, digital or rotary.

HERE'S 4 REASONS TO SUBSCRIBE TO WCW magazine

1. **The best coverage of all the great WCW action in full color**
2. **Read the stories behind the action, when WCW's superstars talk, they talk to WCW Magazine**
3. **Subscribers receive their magazine before it goes on sale on the newsstands**
4. **And best of all you save almost 50% off of the newsstand price!**



ORDER TODAY, DON'T FORCE THE HORSEMEN TO SEEK YOU OUT!!!!!

I want a 12 month subscription to WCW Magazine at a cost of $20.00*+ $5.95* S&H in the USA & Canada, £24.00 in the UK & Ireland

Start subscription with issue .....

Renewal ☐ New subscription ☐

Method of payment

(Checks payable to WCW Magazine)

Check or money order $25.95*☐

Check or money order £24.00 ☐

MasterCard ☐ Visa ☐ £24.00 Sterling

*All dollar transactions must be in US funds

Card no.: .....

Expiry date : .....

Name on card : .....

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

City .....

State / County .....

Zip / Post code .....

European subscriptions £40.00
International £48.00 UK funds only

Please allow 8 weeks to receive first issue

I would also like the following back issues at $6.00* USA / Canada £4.50 UK / Ireland per copy

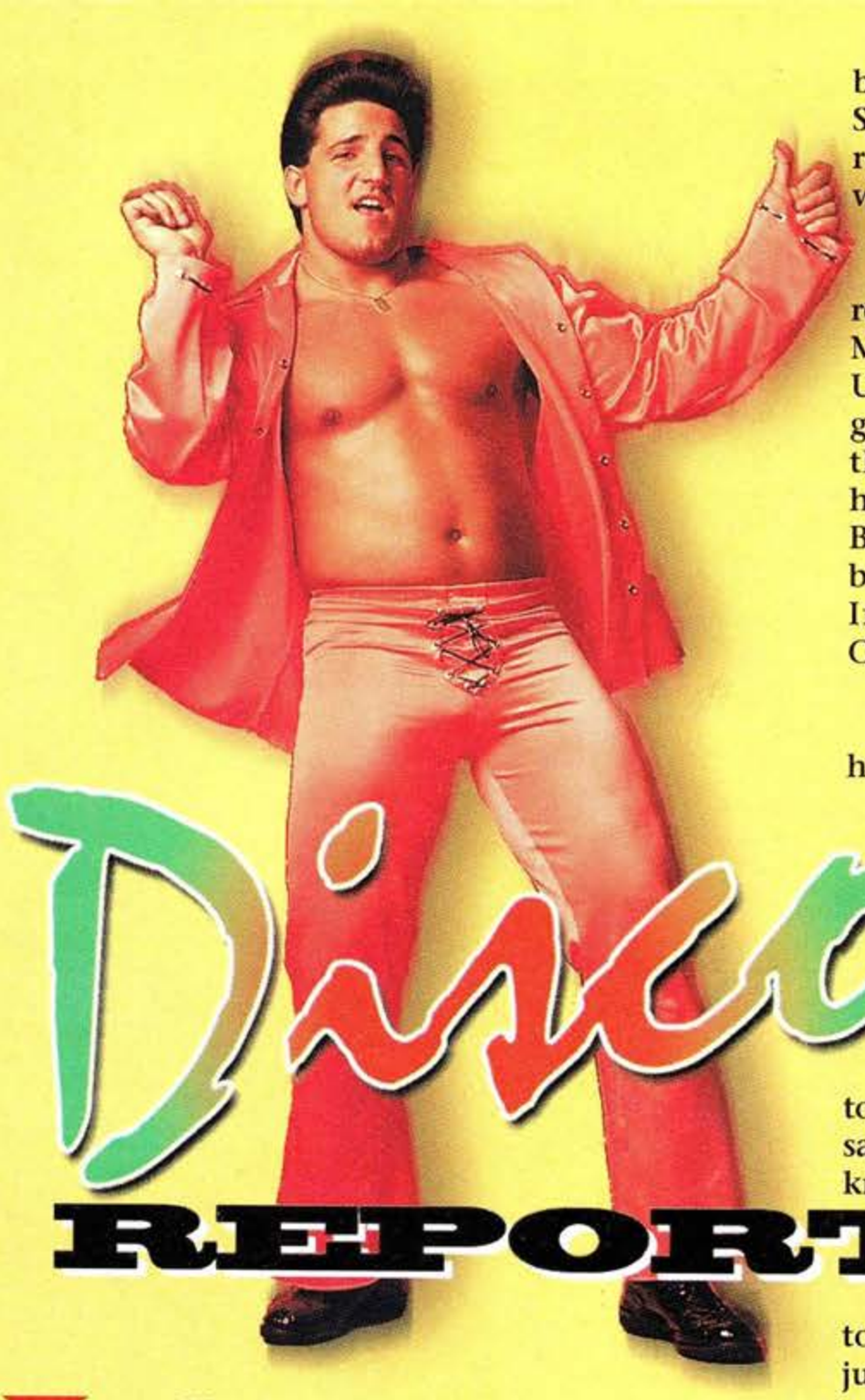
1 ☐ 2 ☐ 3 ☐ 4 ☐ 5 ☐ 6 ☐ 7 ☐
9 ☐ 10 ☐ 11 ☐ 12 ☐ 13 ☐ 14 ☐ 15 ☐
16 ☐ 17 ☐ 18 ☐ 19 ☐ 20 ☐ 21 ☐ 22 ☐
23 ☐ 24 ☐ 25 ☐

please add $5.95 S&H per back issue order and I enclose a payment of $ / £ .....

Please send form and payment to:

In the USA & Canada
WCW Magazine c/o Colin Bowman One CNN Center Box no. 105366 Atlanta GA 30348 - 5366

In the UK & Ireland
WCW Magazine Cell Publishing Ltd.



Disco Report

The last issue of WCW Magazine was the top-selling issue of all-time. I don't think there's any question that the Disco Inferno's new column is the sole reason. I'm such a humanitarian, a fine, college-educated journalist, and, I of course am never at a loss for words when talking about my favorite subject: Me. Well, the editors of WCW Magazine have been leaving message after message on my answering machine; they can't wait to print another edition of The Disco Report. So, although I should be at a New York City dance club with any number of bodacious beauties, I am going to spend a few moments penning down some thoughts.

I want to address one of my least favorite subjects this month: The Guerrero family. Every Guerrero associated with the sport of wrestling has left a black mark on the profession. Whether it be Eddie, Hector, Mondo, Chavo, Chavito, Chico, Burrito, Hectorito, Chavitito, Mondito, Tito, Judgeito or even La Cucarachito. And I hope I didn't leave out any Guerrero, although I'm sure I probably did. There are too many Guerreros to count all of them. I heard they had a family reunion about a year ago — and had to hold it at the Rose Bowl in Pasadena, Calif., because that was the only place that could hold all 70,000 Guerreros. And, of course, it was catered by Taco Bell and Jose Cuervo.

A lot of people ask the Disco Inferno why he hates the Guerreros. Well, it's not that I hate Chavo, Jr., so much. I mean, heck, all he does is go out there and make the Guerreros look bad. But he happens to be Eddie's nephew. News Flash!! I hate Eddie Guerrero with a passion. That is no jive talk! There is nothing good to say about Eddie Guerrero. There sure are, though, a lot of bad things. I probably could mention 200, maybe 300 of them, but, I don't want to waste my time. So, for the sake of not sounding too repetitive, here are the Top 10 reasons why Disco Inferno hates Eddie Guerrero.

10. EDDIE IS THE U.S. CHAMPION

What a joke. Who could be a worse representative of an American title than a Mexican man? Honestly, I should be the U.S. Champion. I've already talked to my good friend Dick Clark and he told me that, if I won the U.S. Title, he would have a tribute show on American Bandstand for me. Now wouldn't that be groovy? The U.S. Title + The Disco Inferno + American Bandstand = CELEBRATION TIME!!

9. BAD HAIR

Everyone knows that the Disco Inferno has the best hair in sports, but, do you know who has the worst? Eddie Guerrero. Having to grab Eddie's hair in a match is like dipping your hand in a quart of 10W-40 motor oil. I'm begging him to buy some shampoo.

8. BAD BREATH

Have you ever tried talking to someone who just ate 10 tacos with hot salsa and sour cream? Their breath could knock out a water buffalo. Well, imagine what the Disco Inferno has to go through when he wrestles Eddie Guerrero. I literally had to hold my breath for the entire match just so I didn't pass out. I guess when people tell him he needs TOOTHPASTE, he thinks they are saying GOOD TASTE and he responds, "I already have some!"

7. RESPECT.

You might find it hard to believe, but, Eddie Guerrero has no respect for Disco Inferno. Every other wrestler in the locker room knows that the Disco Inferno is a legitimate tough guy and outstanding professional athlete. I can shake my booty, then kick some booty. But Eddie comes from a so-called wrestling family — and he actually thinks I AM A JOKE! Why? Jealousy. He knows I am a better wrestler and dancer than he is and he doesn't want to admit it to all of the other Guerreros. (Eddie doesn't know this, but, at one of the Nitros, his brother Hector asked me to teach him how to dance. I told him to get lost and not to bother me. So, he apologized to me for being so foolish as to think I would waste my time on him. No lie!)

6. EDDIE CHEATS

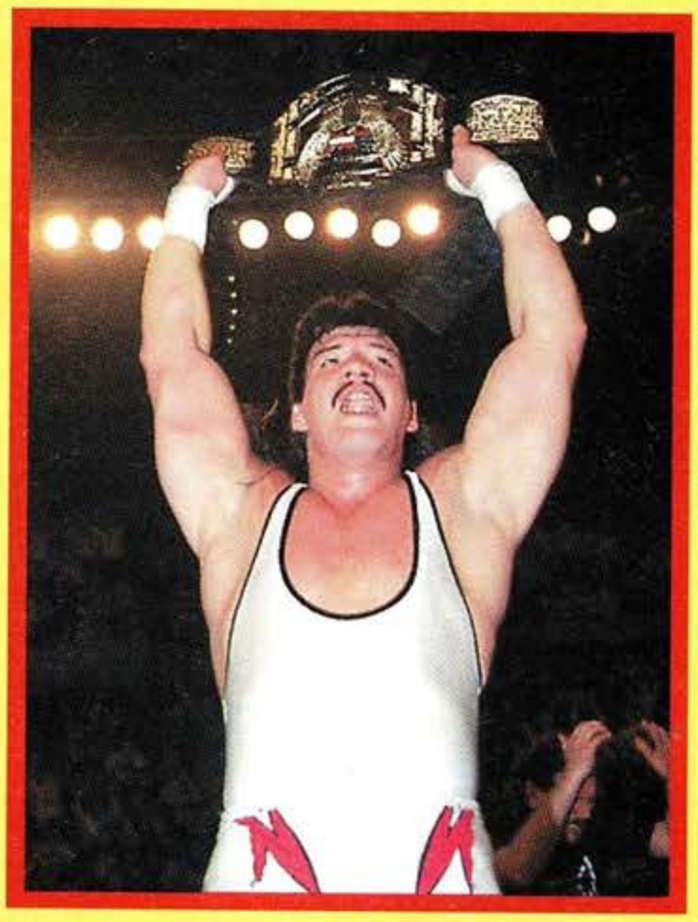
Everyone knows that the Disco Inferno fights fair. I have never broken a rule, whenever I wrestle. Eddie, on the other, is a regular cheat. When I wrestle him, it's like I'm in a boxing match with him; all he does is punch. I'm an accomplished, recognized amateur wrestler. I know Greco-Roman, Roman-Empire and Richard Greco styles. But, when I wrestle Eddie, I have to throw all of my vast amateur experience out the window. He's probably just feeling an inferiority complex because he wanted to grow up to be like his idol: Julio Cesar Chavez.

5. EDDIE'S FANS

To be honest, Eddie Guerrero has no fans that don't have the last name Guerrero. I've been hearing that the Disco fans in the crowd, with their expensive white polyester suits, are getting them ruined by the Guerrero fans who keep spilling taco salsa all over them. Whenever you hear the chants of, "Eddie ... Eddie ... Eddie," just remember: Those are the words of his relatives.

4. PEOPLE THINK EDDIE'S MATCHES ARE GOOD

There are people out there who actually, honestly believe that Eddie is one of the most exciting wrestlers in the world today. They say, on a five-star



scale, Eddie averages 4.5 per match. Boy, those people must have been hit over the head too many times and are seeing stars. How exciting can it be to watch some idiot doing high-risk maneuvers and dives off the top rope? I've got one word for that type of stuff: BORING!! Real fans would rather see somebody kick somebody's teeth in for two minutes, then shake his booty for 10 minutes. Hmmm ... I wonder if there's anyone out there who does that?

3. EDDIE LIVES IN THE PAST

All Eddie talks about is how Chavo did this, how Mando did that, how Hector did something else. I am so sick of hearing how great the Guerreros were ... in the 1910s. Wake up, Eddie!! This is 1997. Disco dancing is in. White polyester suits are in. The Village People, Bee-Gees, K.C. And The Sunshine Band also are in. Get with the times, Eddie.

2. (EDITOR'S NOTE: We could not print this reason due to its tasteless nature.)

1. THE MACARENA

Disco Inferno has nothing against Mexican people; I've got a lot of Mexican friends and I even dig disco dancing with una ruca muy bonita. But, wherever I hear or see anybody doing that awful Macarena, all I think about is Eddie Guerrero. Macarena ... Eddie Guerrero. Macarena ... Eddie Guerrero. Macarena ... Eddie Guerrero. You know what it makes me want to do? It makes me want to put The Last Dance on somebody. Hey, Eddie, how would you like your Last Dance to be the Macarena? It's making me sick just thinking about you ... and that stupid dance.

I've gotta go, fans ...

Disco Inferno

P.S. It's your duty to Shake Your Booty!!

Time for CHANGE?

By Ross Forman

THE FOUR HORSEMEN ARE THE ELITE WRESTLING UNIT, THE VETERAN GROUP THAT IS COMPLETELY, 100-PERCENT, WITHOUT A DOUBT GOLD-DRIVEN. NO CHAMPIONSHIP BELTS, NO HARMONY; THAT'S A FACT, AN UNDENIABLE FACT. THEIR ENEMIES CERTAINLY WILL SAY THAT. SURE, THE HORSEMEN WAYS MAY BE, WELL, A BIT CHEAP AT TIMES, BUT, THEY ADMIT IT: ANYTHING, ANYTIME, ANYWHERE, ESPECIALLY IF THERE IS A TITLE AT STAKE. SEVERAL WRESTLERS HAVE FLOATED WITH THE 4H CLUB, STARS SUCH AS OLE ANDERSON, TULLY BLANCHARD, PAUL ROMA, LEX LUGER AND BRIAN PILLMAN. THE FOUR HORSEMEN STARTED 1997 WITH RIC FLAIR, ARN ANDERSON, CHRIS BENOIT AND STEVE "MONGO" McMICHAEL ON THE ROSTER, WITH JEFF JARRETT KNOCKING ON THE DOOR AND ACTUALLY APPEARING TO HAVE A FOOT INSIDE WITH BACKING BY THE "NATURE BOY" RIC FLAIR. THE 4H CLUB, HOWEVER, HAS HAD MORE TURMOIL IN RECENT MONTHS THAN THE DALLAS COWBOYS' LOCKER ROOM. SO WHAT SHOULD BE DONE TO REVIVE THE ULTIMATE EVIL FORCE, RETURN THE TEAM TO CHAMPIONSHIP GLORY, ESPECIALLY IN LIGHT OF MAJOR INJURIES OF LATE TO FLAIR AND ANDERSON. EVERYONE HAS ANSWERS; EVERYONE HAS SOLUTIONS. WCW MAGAZINE IS NO EXCEPTION. PUBLISHER COLIN BOWMAN IS CONVINCED THE QUARTET OF FLAIR, ANDERSON, BENOIT AND McMICHAEL IS THE UNIT THAT WILL CARRY THE FOUR HORSEMEN BANNER — WITH PRIDE AND DIGNITY — INTO THE 21st CENTURY. (SEE SEPARATE BOX WITH BOWMAN'S OPINIONS ON THE 4H CLUB WITHIN THIS HORSEMEN SPECIAL SECTION.) EXECUTIVE EDITOR ROSS FORMAN IS CONVINCED NOW, TODAY — NOT TOMORROW — IS WHEN THE FOUR HORSEMEN NEED TO SPLIT. AMICABLY, OF COURSE. ROSS SUGGESTS CHRIS BENOIT AND STEVE McMICHAEL GO THEIR SEPARATE WAYS, WHILE RIC FLAIR AND ARN ANDERSON STAY TOGETHER — WITH THE RIGHTS TO THE FOUR HORSEMEN NAME. THEN, FLAIR AND ANDERSON NEED TO REVISE THE TEAM. "IT'S TIME TO CLEAN HOUSE, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE," ROSS SAID.

DESPITE HIS OPINIONS ABOUT SPLITTING THE FOUR HORSEMEN, ROSS FORMAN SPENT A DAY IN CHICAGO WITH "NATURE BOY" RIC FLAIR, THEN AN AFTERNOON IN CHARLOTTE, TALKING TURKEY WITH "THE ENFORCER" ARN ANDERSON. IT WAS A RARE MOMENT, AS THE TWO WERE CANDID, OPEN AND FREE WITH THEIR OPINIONS.

OVER THE NEXT FEW PAGES, READ ALL YOU'VE EVER WANTED TO KNOW — AND MORE — ABOUT THE FUTURE OF THE FOUR HORSEMEN.

Ric Flair spoke without hesitation, without trepidation. He was serious, his eyes glaring as if he was insulted by the question about the status of the today's Four Horsemen.

"The Four Horsemen are solid; I promise you that," he snapped. "The Four Horsemen have been the predominant and most powerful unit in professional wrestling; they have never disappeared — and God only knows they have tried to get rid of us. But we're back, stronger than ever."

Is that so? Ric Flair has been sidelined for months; Arn Anderson has now joined him on the disabled list; Chris Benoit, head over heels for Woman, has only one goal: Eliminate Kevin Sullivan from professional wrestling; Steve McMichael is being dominated by his wife, Debra.

This is NOT The Four Horsemen of old, the Horsemen of 1985. J.J. Dillon, the former Horsemen manager who is now working in WCW's front-office, has to shake his head every time he sees The Horsemen of '97.

What can we do? The answer, I say, is simple: Reform The Horsemen!

Flair, Anderson, Benoit and McMichael are four great wrestlers, four great personalities. They also are four individuals who have a different perspective on the business, thus, it's hard to work things out. Flair says things will "work out; I'm confident of that." I disagree.

Again, now is the time to Reform The Horsemen!

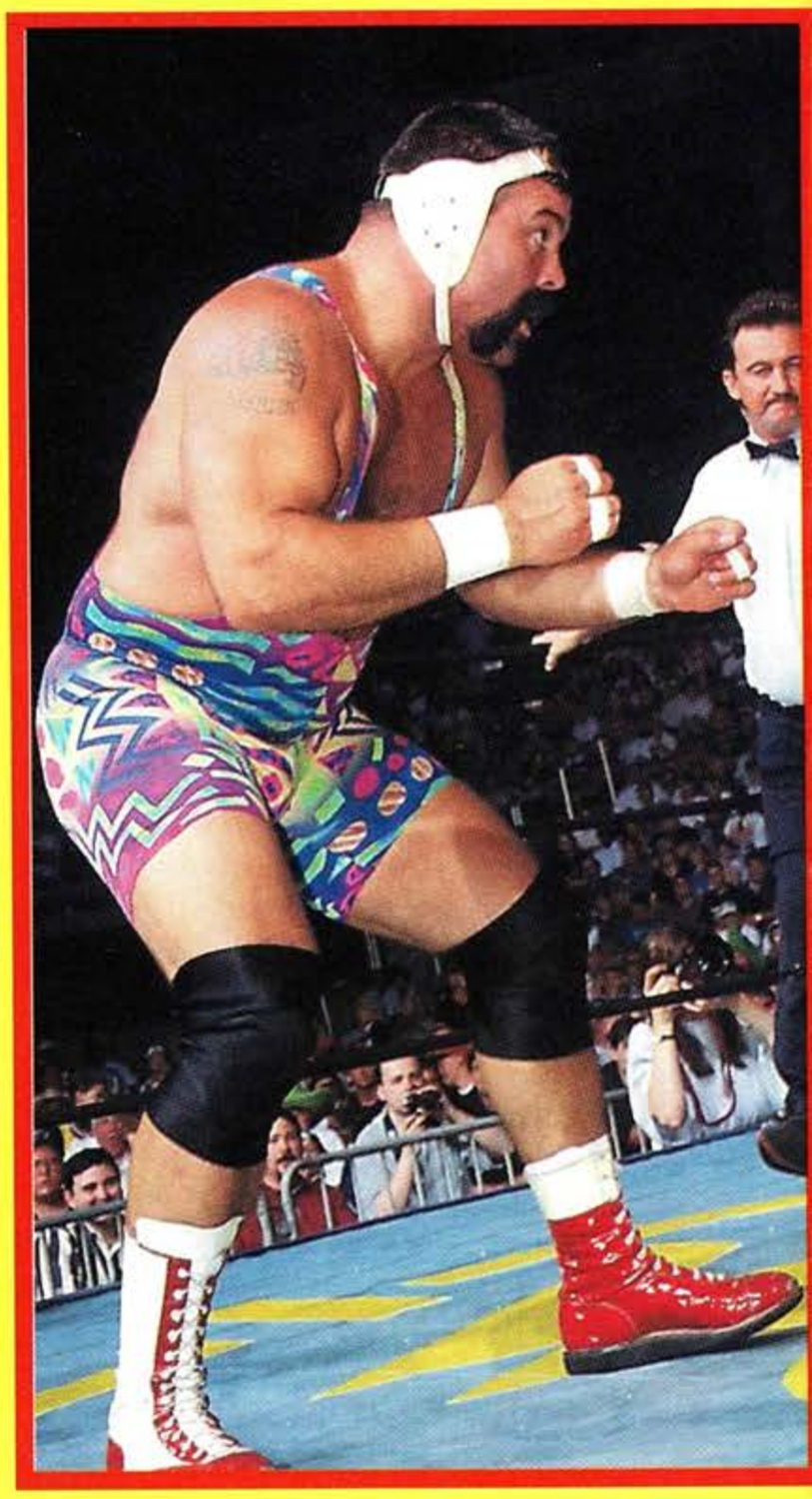
"It's gotta be the same relationship right across the board, or we need to split," Arn Anderson said. "To me, The Four Horsemen, first, means The Symbol of Excellence. That means unselfishness and the good of the group overshadows the good of an individual because if you excel as a group then you will excel as an individual."

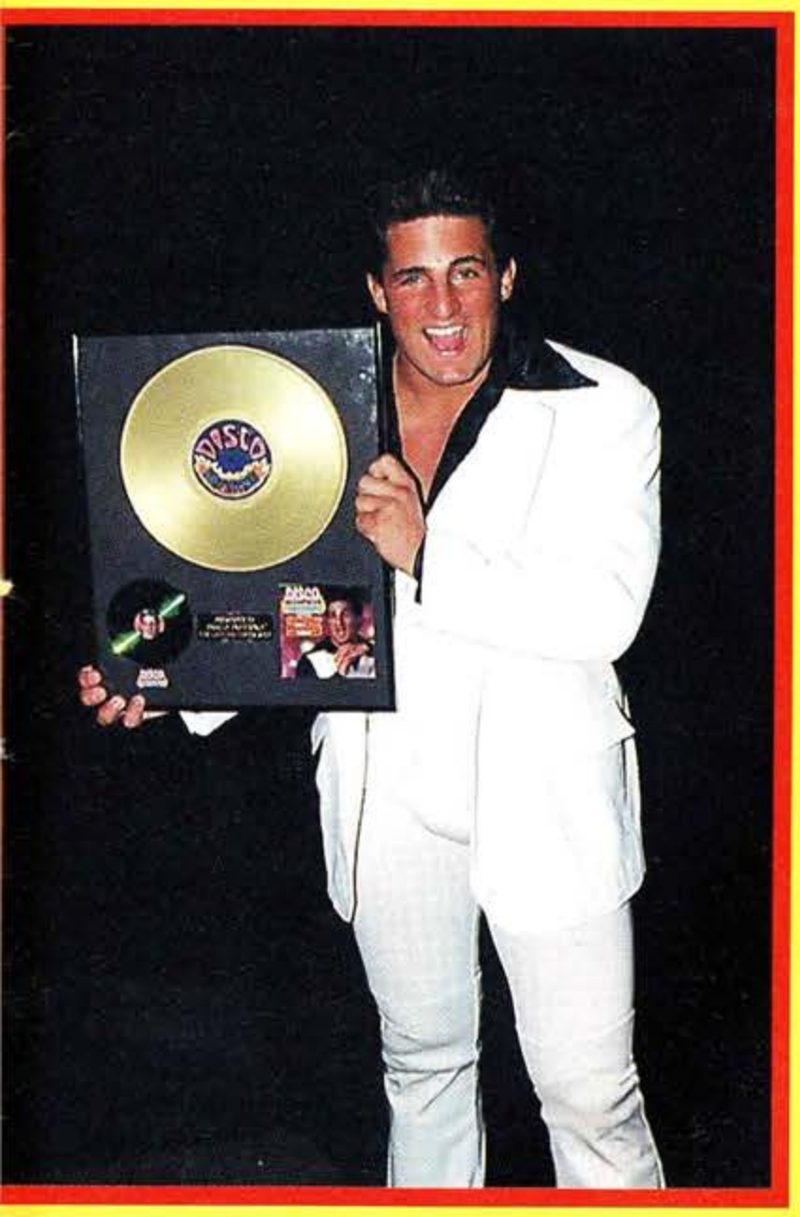
The Four Horsemen are about gold. Always have been, always will be. Championships. Without titles, The Horsemen are no different than four friends hanging out at the mall. Can you tell me the last time there was gold within the ranks of The Four Horsemen? Let's face it, in wrestling — like with everything in life — either you're a champion, or a nobody; there's no gray area.

Ric Flair and Arn Anderson aren't getting any younger. Let's face it, for Flair there MIGHT be three years left. Maybe. To that, I say, go out in style: With a strong Four Horsemen unit that will survive into the 21st Century.

Dump Benoit and McMichael and Reform The Horsemen!

"I'm gonna call a spade a spade: The quality of talent isn't as good as it was in 1980," Anderson said. "There haven't been athletes who have come along since 1990 who weren't already in the wrestling business who were as good as the ones who were there at that particular time. That's the reason guys like myself, Ric Flair, Hulk Hogan and Randy Savage, among others, are able to survive. And not only survive, but excel.





"The Four Horsemen of the early years, well, each had 15 years of experience; that's the thing that jumps off the page first off. Tully Blanchard had been around forever; he grew up in the business. Ole had, by the mid-1980s, been around the sport for 15 years.

"Today's Horsemen are great athletes in their own right; they think they have the answers, but they really don't. They can be led and they should be led; they're coachable. Mongo, in chronological years, is just a year younger than me, but he's way too old to be a rookie in this sport. He's come on leaps and bounds in this sport, farther than anyone I've ever seen. Benoit, if he can keep his head straight and concentrate on business, will be — in two years — the World Championship."

Perhaps, but, in light of The NWO's presence, now is what, er, when The Four Horsemen need to focus on.

Bring back J.J. Dillon and Reform The Horsemen!

"When J.J. Dillon walked in the door at WCW headquarters in Atlanta a few months ago, I was shocked; everyone was shocked. But it was a pleasant surprise for me because I've had a tremendous relationship with J.J., from day one," Anderson said. "I didn't ask J.J. why he was there; he just told me he was there in an administrative capacity for WCW. I took him at his word, and haven't asked him or hounded him about management possibilities. Why? Because I want him to come in, make himself comfortable, make himself at home, make his own decisions. J.J., in my opinion was the greatest manager of all time. Whether or not he wants to return to that role, or even if he should return to it, is his decision. And only his. Should he decide yes, my God, who wouldn't want J.J. Dillon as a manager?

Here is a list of 10 potential Horsemen, followed by Anderson's opinions. Then, a look at 10 Darkhorse Candidates.

RICK STEINER

"Unlimited ability. One of the three toughest guys in the sport. A mind of his own. No one knows how much mind he has, period. That doesn't work with The Horsemen."

DISCO INFERNO

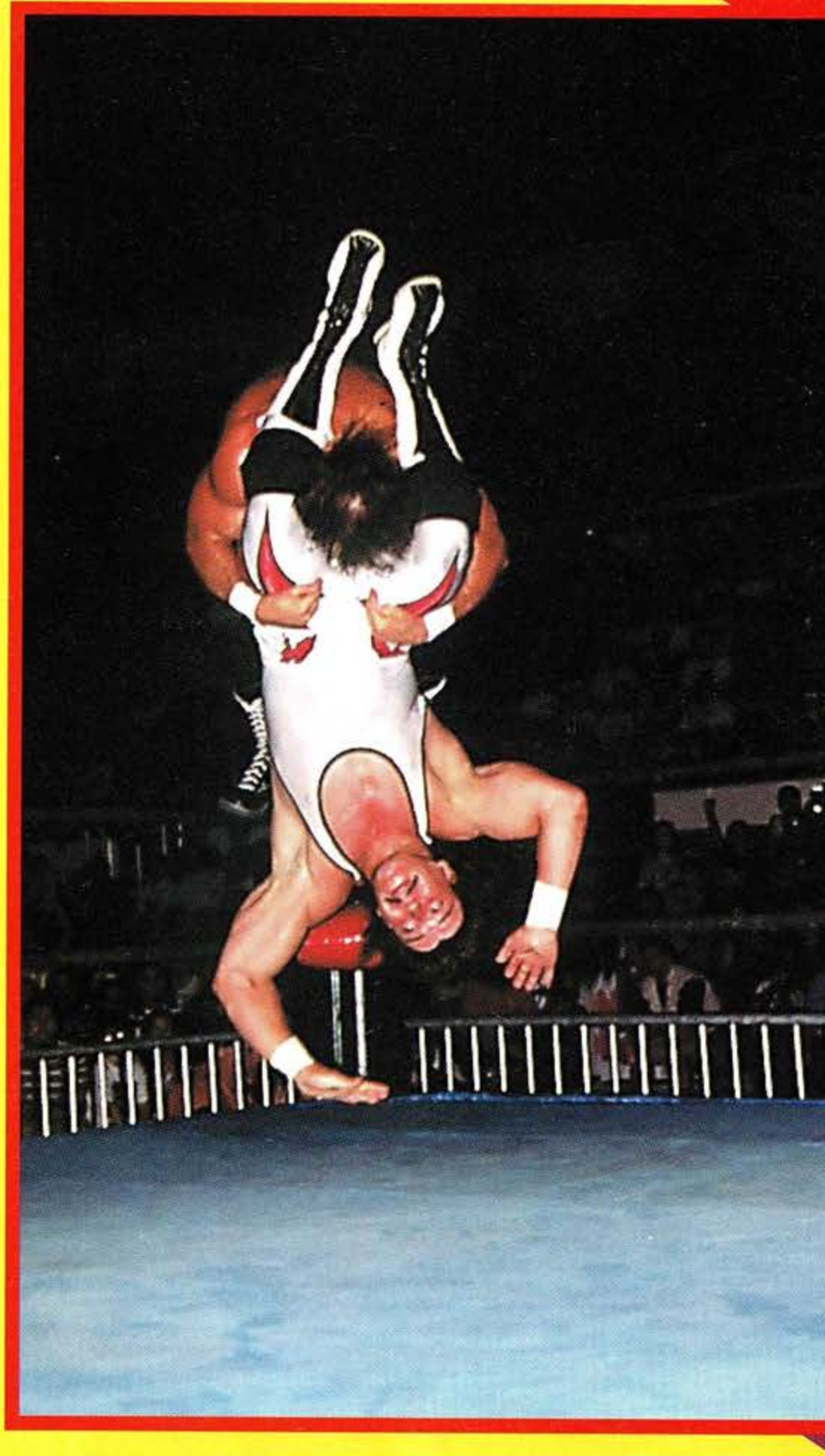
"Unknown potential ... too big a goof. As lackluster in his dedication to the sport as anyone I've ever seen. The potential is there; he has the tools, but the fact of the matter is, you have to be dedicated. The Horsemen are about dedication, and Disco isn't dedicated."

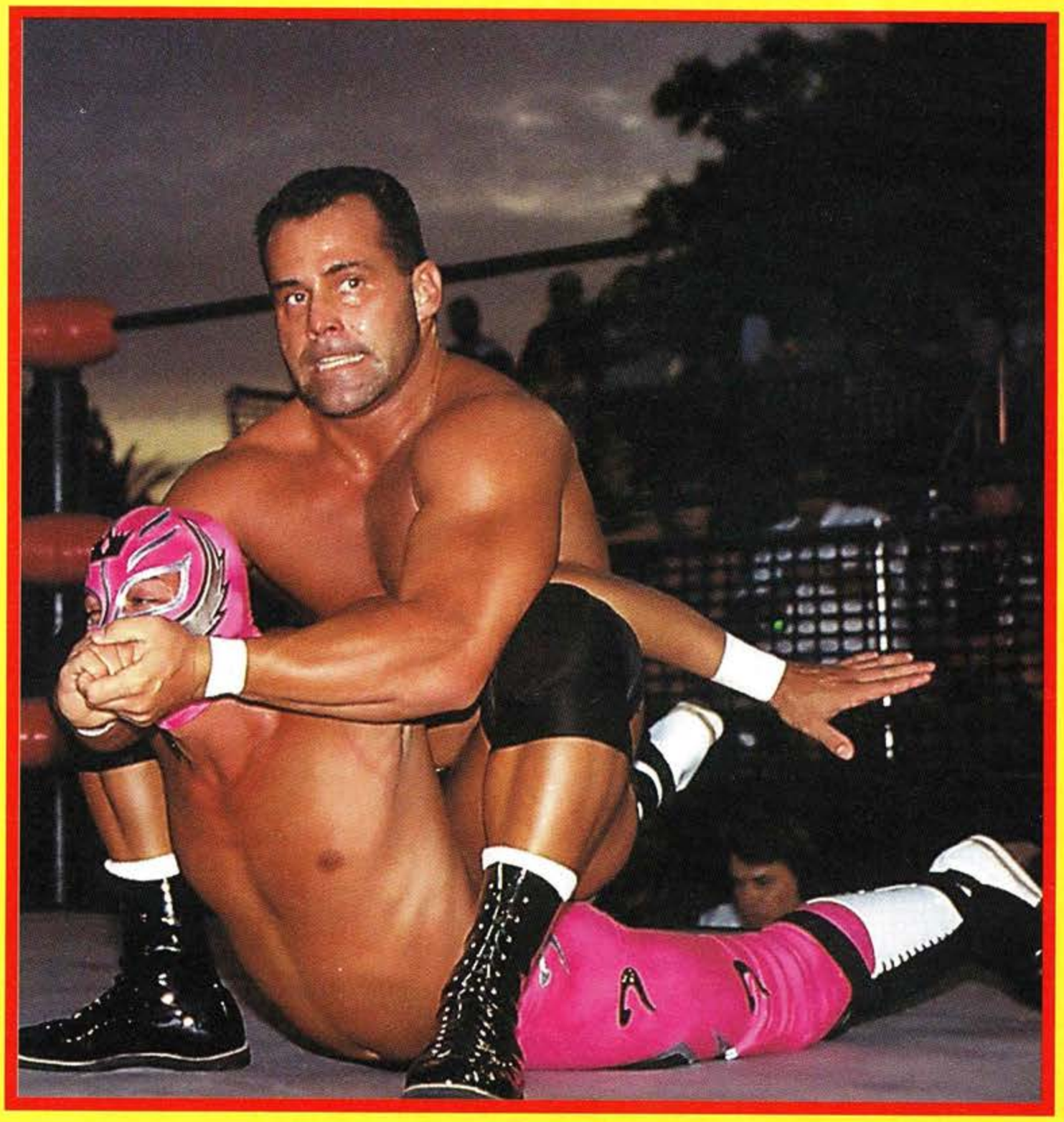
EDDIE GUERRERO

"He may have, over the past 12- to 18-months, been the greatest overachiever in WCW. I don't mean that talent-wise, I just mean that he's overcome all the odds. He walked into WCW, and the United States, for that matter, with very little experience, but has accepted the philosophy and adapted to the style. He doesn't have the size that a lot of guys have, but, in my opinion, he would make a fine Horsemen, a great Horsemen. He's as good a wrestler as I've ever seen. He's as good as there is."

DEAN MALENKO

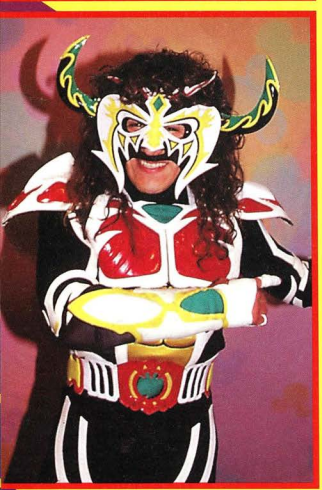
"If I had my way, I'd change it to: The Five Horsemen. And Dean Malenko would be a Horsemen tomorrow. Dean Malenko probably is the most physically, strategically, technically-sound wrestler I've seen since the first day I put on a pair of wrestling boots."





DIAMOND DALLAS PAGE

"DDP has done the unthinkable. He's done a complete 360, going from manager to wrestler. I've never seen anyone do that; it's always the opposite. I've never seen dedication to the sport like Diamond Dallas Page has; no one works harder. His only flaw is, as I've told him many times, he works too hard sometimes and not smart enough. Diamond Dallas Page is not a young man; he's not a spring chicken. In his zeal to overachieve, I think his body will burn out before his candle does."



LEX LUGER

"Lex was a Horseman in the past and has had an impact — on wrestling, not just The Horsemen — since day one. I don't think his interests are in being part of a unit; I think his interests are his relationship with Sting and The Giant. But, if Luger wanted to be a Horsemen, we'd make room for him tomorrow ... but don't read anything into that. That doesn't mean someone goes; it just means we make an addition."

PSYCHOSIS

"He's probably the best of the Mexican wrestlers. He can do everything Rey Mysterio, Jr., can do, and he's bigger, stronger and has a mean streak that stands out. As far as being a Horsemen, I don't think our philosophies mesh in any matter. Heck, at the end of the evening, I enjoy sipping a cocktail and shooting the breeze ... but I don't understand a word he says."

GLACIER

"Unknown, untapped, but tremendous martial arts skills. However, no one knows about his wrestling ability. He's inching along showing us what he can do wrestling-wise. I certainly would hate to be in a bar room brawl with him, or pinned in an alley against him; I'd rather have him on my side. As far as being a Horsemen, I again don't think the philosophy fits. I think he has too much tunnel-vision as to where he's going, what he wants ... and that wouldn't fit with The Horsemen."

CHRIS JERICHO

"A lot of potential ... real flamboyant, kind of reminds me of a young Ric Flair. A different style than The Horsemen. I think guys who live by the sword die by the sword. He does too much of that over-the-top-rope stuff. Jericho is going to have a great career if he'll learn to be more of a mat wrestler and implement some of that speed, quickness and guts into mat style. As far as the Horsemen, he's too young, too fiery, a mind of his own ... I don't think he works with The Horsemen."

JEFF JARRETT

"He either is the toughest guy I ever have met, or the stupidest. He keeps sticking his head in a window fan just to see what's on the other side. I don't want him, but there's something about him that Ric Flair sees that makes him want Jeff Jarrett. And until I lose respect for Ric Flair, which will never happen, I never will say, 'Never' as far as Jarrett goes."

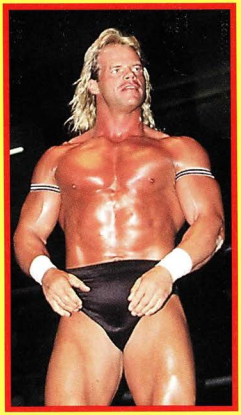
DARKHORSES

LORD STEVEN REGAL

"In my mind, Steve Regal, in his age group and beyond, is the greatest all-around wrestler. As far as being a Horseman, absolutely."

ALEX WRIGHT

"Too pretty, way too pretty. Too fragile, gets hurt too often. Sure, he's tough and he's got heart, but he's still growing and still learning. Plus, he takes too many chances, leads with his chin too often. No way, no how!!"



"MACHO MAN" RANDY SAVAGE

"I would spend half my time having to fistfight Randy as to which side of the limo he sat in. No way, too volatile."

REY MYSTERIO, Jr.

"Rey Mysterio has defied the world, myself included. He's my 11 year old son, Barrett's favorite wrestler, but the fact that you're able to overcome tremendous odds doesn't mean you can get in there and butt heads with the big guys on a regular basis. Rey has the heart, the will, the guts and the talent, but he doesn't have the size to be what we need — and that's someone, in the trenches, butting heads with the big dogs on a daily basis."

STING

"I would step aside if Sting wanted to be a Horseman."

"TASKMASTER" KEVIN SULLIVAN

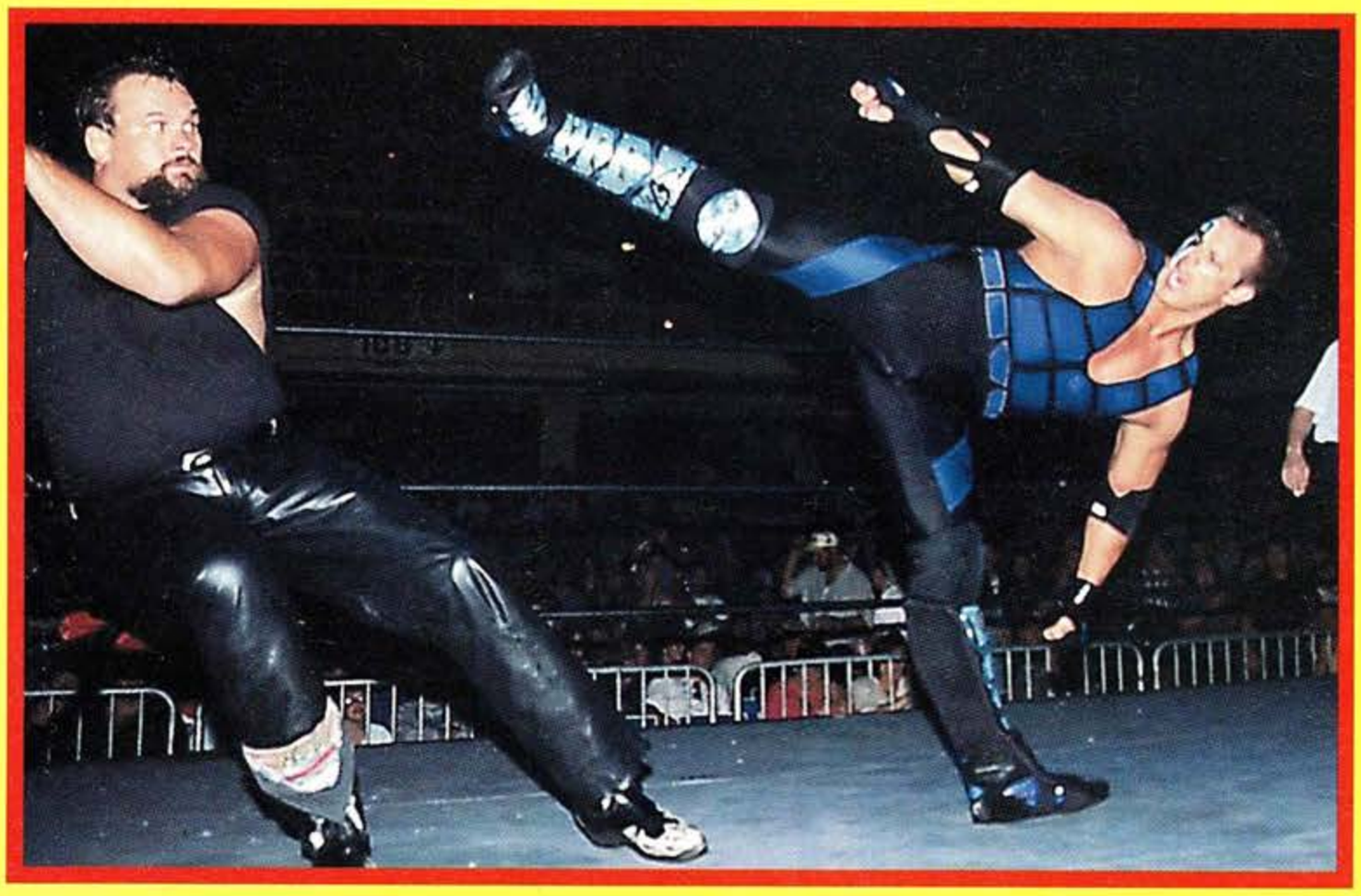
"If there is a pure evil in professional wrestling, one who has no equal, it is Kevin Sullivan. He will not play second fiddle, or even parallel, to anyone. He won't accept authority; he defies authority. He never will succumb to a three-to-one vote. Kevin Sullivan doesn't fit with The Horsemen, if only because he's his own man — and you've gotta respect him for that. However, the way things are in professional wrestling in 1997, everyone needs allies — not subservients, as is the case with The Dungeon of Doom in relation to Kevin Sullivan."

BILLY KIDMAN

"Again, great athlete, but too young, too soft. Actually, he looks a lot softer than he is; he's a tough kid. But the key word is: Kid. And professional wrestling is a man's sport. Ten years from now, Billy Kidman may be the World Champion, but you've gotta run before you can walk. Billy Kidman in The Four Horsemen? I don't think so."

SGT. CRAIG PITTMAN

"Craig Pittman is one of those guys who is a lot tougher, a lot better than his



record indicates. He's one of the toughest guys I've ever grabbed a hold of. His amateur skills out-weigh his professional skills, and I think that's his whole problem; he relies too much on amateur skills. It's hard to leg-sweep an opponent when he's got his thumb in your eye. Pittman hasn't yet learned that. When he learns that, Pittman will go a long way in this sport."

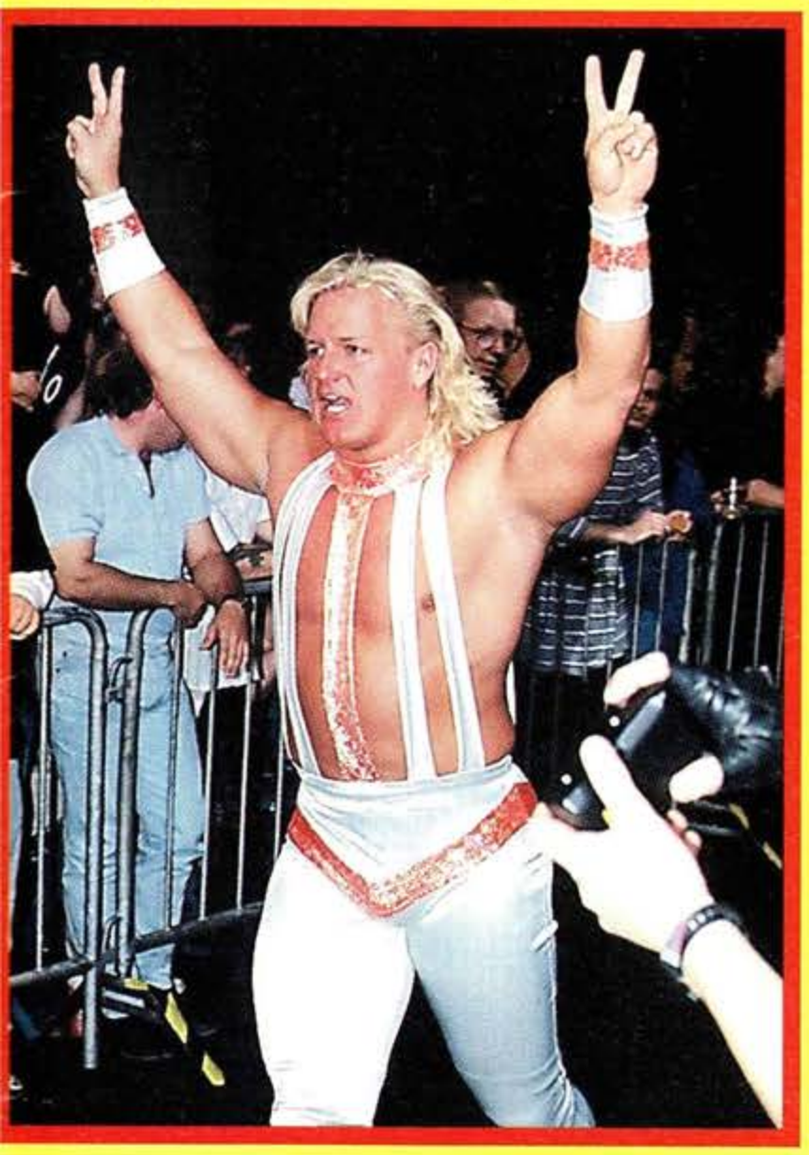
MADUSA

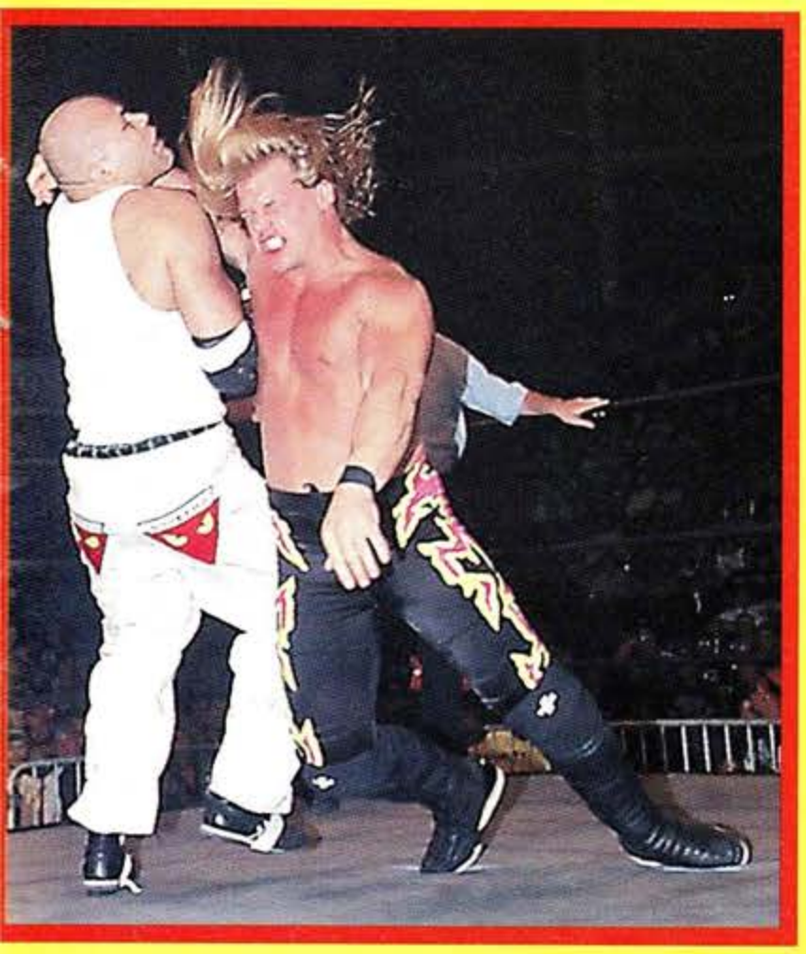
"Madusa has taken women's professional wrestling to a new level. She is as tough a broad, with the possible exception being Sister Sherri, as any I've ever seen. Madusa possesses a tremendous physique and has the dedication as far as training on a regular basis. Her commitment to excellence is something I respect, but the fact of the matter is, there are too many broads in wrestling right now. If it was up to me, I'd put a foot to the back side of each and every one of them, and just get 'em out of the sport and return professional wrestling to what it is: A man's sport. Madusa? Not a chance."

"HOLLYWOOD" HULK HOGAN

"A lot of people hate Hulk Hogan. A lot of people love Hulk Hogan. The fact of the matter is, everyone respects Hulk Hogan. There has never been anyone in history, and there never will be, who has found a way to win like Hulk Hogan has. I've been in the ring with Hulk on many occasions, and once you get past the aura — that flabbergasting feeling — of being in the ring with Hulk, you'll find out that the guy just knows how to win. He always has. You can put his won-loss record against anyone in the history of this sport. If Hulk Hogan wanted to be a Horseman, my God, who wouldn't welcome him with open arms. That doesn't mean I like him, but the fact of the matter is: Hulk Hogan is, and always will be, Hulk Hogan."

So, here are the finalists, in order: Dean Malenko, Lex Luger, Eddie Guerrero. From the Darkhorses category: Lord Steven Regal, "Hollywood" Hulk Hogan, Sgt. Craig Pittman.





My view

by Colin Bowman

Personally, I think there is a lot of unnecessary hysteria surrounding The Horsemen. Should they split? Can they co-exist? Do the women make the decisions? Will Flair and Anderson return from injuries? So many questions. No, make that so many pointless questions.

Who really cares about all of the above? After all in WCW there still is an elite organization called The FOUR Horsemen. Ric Flair, Arn Anderson, Chris Benoit and Steve McMichael. As long as they are happy with each other, then what does anyone else's opinion matter.

I truly believe that this is the strongest possible line-up the Horsemen could currently have.

Ric Flair and Arn Anderson, although injured have enough savvy and experience to guide McMichael and Benoit to success during their absence. Time is a great healer and both of them are doing the right thing by staying out of the ring and allowing their bodies to heal. When they come back, they will quickly slide back into the winning groove.

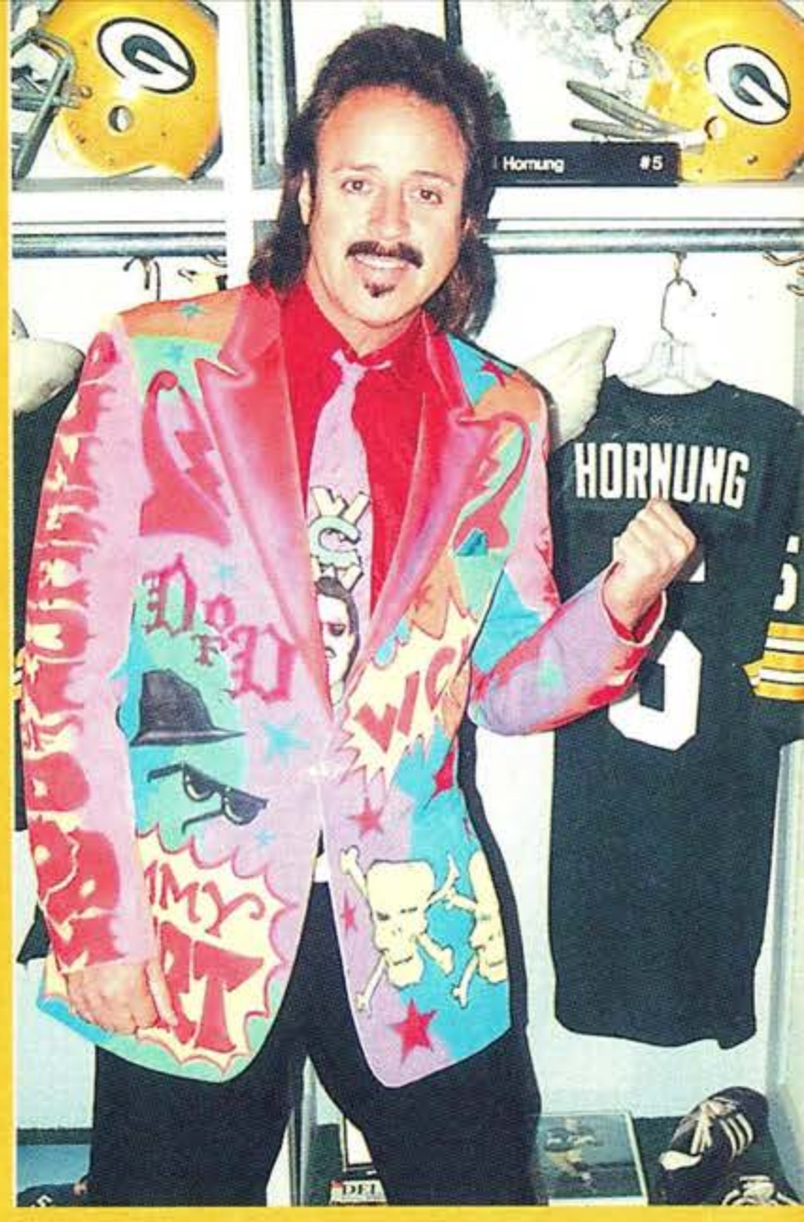
I used to believe Chris Benoit was the greatest wrestler I had ever seen, then Woman came along. Now he is twice as likely to win a major title. Don't believe the hype about his feud with Sullivan and how it is distracting him. Benoit is made of stronger stuff than that, he will be able to take care of Sullivan and keep The Horseeman name alive.

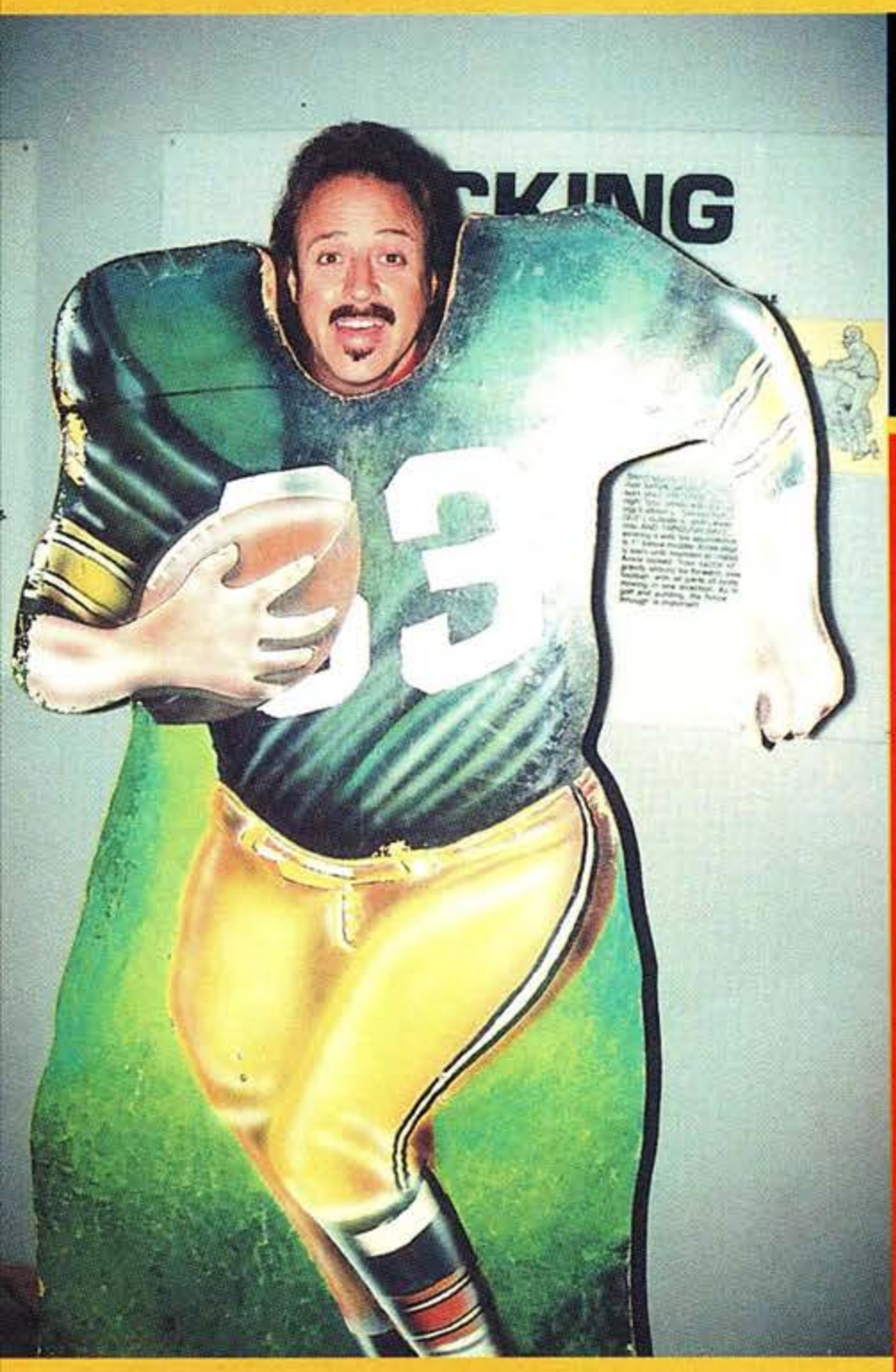
As for Mongo, what can you say? Has anyone ever arrived in the sport at his age, and in such a short time shown such natural ability. His strength is incredible, his will to win unparalleled and if you have watched his recent matches, you can tell he has been thriving under Flair and Anderson's guidance. Is Debra's influence too strong? Yes it is. But it is in a positive way. He is still the high school football star trying to impress the head cheerleader. That gives him the incentive to win and with Debra there cheering him along, the incentive is huge.

No, as I've said before if it ain't broke, don't fix it. The Horsemen still look good to me and should ignore what anybody, myself included, outside of their group has to say.

OUT & ABOUT

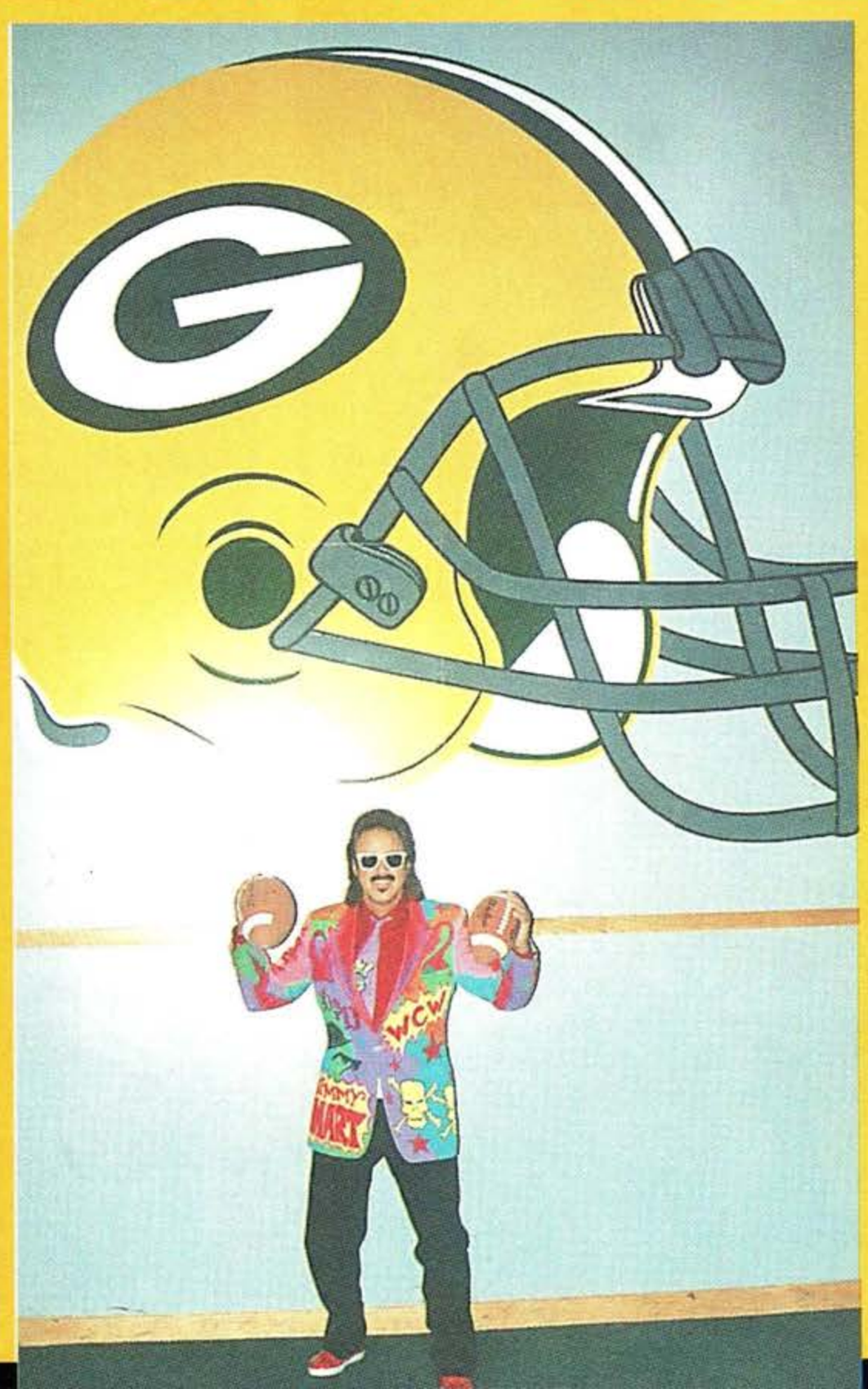
JIMMY HART VISITS THE PACKERS' HALL OF FAME





Vince Lombardi, Paul Hornung, Bart Starr and ... Jimmy Hart. Who doesn't fit?

OK, that's an easy one, but, this was the case Super Bowl week when the "Mouth of the South" made an impromptu visit to the Green Bay Packers Hall of Fame hours before a taping of WCW Saturday Night.



"It was fantastic, great; I really enjoyed the visit," Hart said. "Vince Lombardi, one of the greatest football coaches of all time, was a lot like Jimmy Hart: He believed in winning at any cost. That was very important to him, and me as well. And also to "Taskmaster" Kevin Sullivan and everyone involved in The Dungeon of Doom.

"The DOD is a lot like the Green Bay Packers: A team of winners."

Hart looked like a kid in a candy store, a youngster given the key to the City of Hershey (Pa.). He was kicking field goals and running pass patterns within the Green Bay Hall of Fame. He posed for pictures with lifesize cut-outs of Packer greats and spent hours admiring the tons of memorabilia.

"I felt like I was back at Treadwell High School in Memphis, Tenn., playing football for the Eagles," Hart said. "I was, and still am, a huge football fan. Paul Hornung and Bart Starr were two of my favorites."

Hart was a wingback for the Eagles and, as a senior in 1964, finished seventh in the city in pass receiving. He was the fastest guy on the team, hence his nickname, Speedo, and Hart often returned punts and kick offs. Plus, he occasionally kicked field goals for the team.

"To this day, Treadwell High School is known for two people: Anfernee 'Penny' Hardaway for basketball and Jimmy Hart for football," Hart said. "Some of you might question my football ability because of my size, but, remember, looks are deceiving."

Hart, who also competed in track and field, was the captain on the

HOTLINE BUZZ

MARK MADDEN

DISCLAIMER: This column features the comments and thoughts of Mark Madden. WCW Magazine nor WCW endorse or agree with his opinions and any complaints should be made to the man himself.

I realize this is WCW Magazine.

But you, the reader, should realize this: I'm not an employee of WCW. I am an independent contractor, free to write what I choose, for whom I choose, and if this magazine doesn't like what I choose to write for it, someone like WCW lackey Ross Forman, can stick it in his ear - which, by the way, would mean that something intelligent would occupy Ross' head for the first time ever.

As the disclaimer notes; any complaints should be made to the man himself. I will then ignore those complaints.

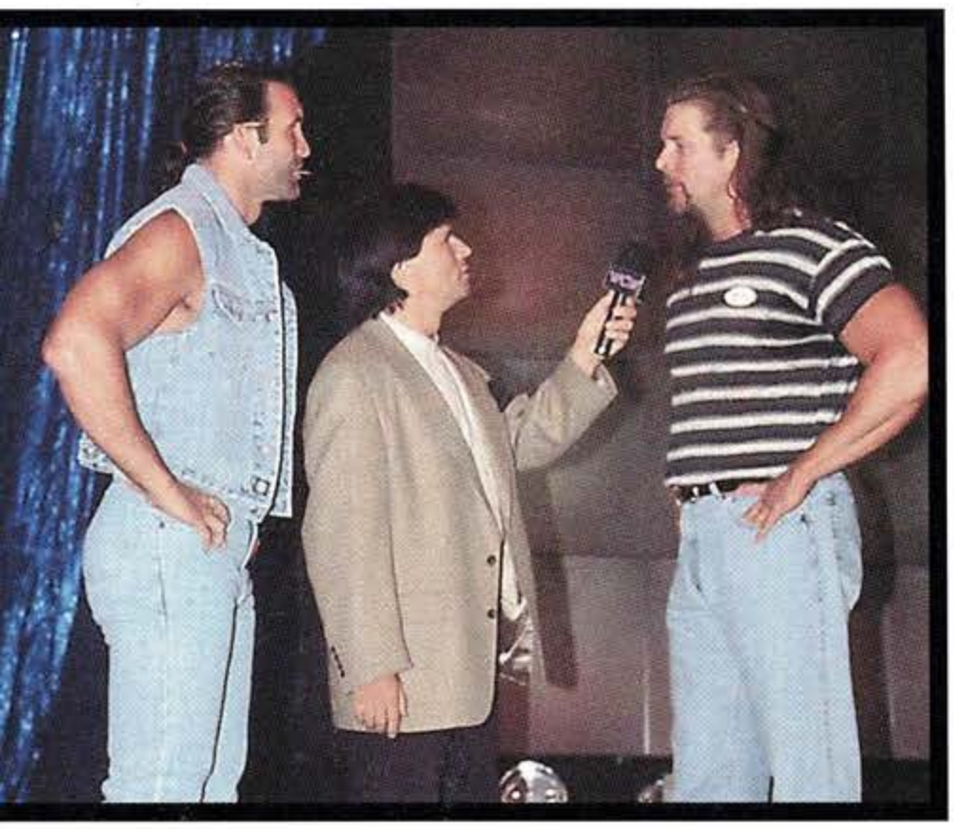
Anyway, what I choose to write about this month is The New World Order.

The New World Order has come a long way since Scott Hall barged onto TNT Monday Night Nitro many months ago. The NWO has basically taken over WCW - don't forget, those who control the titles control the promotions, and as of writing this, Hogan is still the World Champ and Kevin Nash and Scott Hall are World Tag Team Champs.

The NWO's main strength is that it can promote its own pay-per-view and market its own merchandise by publicizing such items on WCW television. WCW has to feature NWO wrestlers because it doesn't want its belts to disappear and, more important, because The WCW-NWO feud means big ratings, big crowds and successful pay-per-views. From that standpoint, The NWO has helped WCW make millions.

By the way, don't hand me that line of bushwah that says The NWO gets so much exposure because Eric Bischoff turned on WCW and joined The NWO. Bischoff, for all his bluster, is just a cog in the Turner Broadcasting machine.

In this column, then, I want to address two issues.



The first: How to drive The NWO from WCW.

The second: Does WCW really want to do that?

Addressing the first, I believe The NWO may turn out to be its own worst enemy. Looking at the first pay-per-view, Souled Out, well, it wasn't up to WCW standards, charitably speaking. The NWO, while very successful in the ring, is still in its infancy stages as an organization and clearly wasn't ready for an extreme step like a PPV.

The announcing was not only bad, but self-serving, and to pull that 18 year old Jeff Katz off the street to emcee that hog show they called a beauty contest was unfair to him and the viewers. Plus which, I think that guys like Eric Bischoff and 'Hollywood' Hulk Hogan had too much influence on the shows style, Hall and Nash not enough. Instead of coming off hip and cool, which Hall and Nash are, Souled Out came off as a forced and worn out. Draw your own conclusions.

And, outside of Hall, Nash and Syxx, The NWO doesn't really have any truly entertaining in-ring performers. That was evident at Souled Out.

There's another way on which The NWO has proved to be its own worst enemy.

Not only has The NWO expanded too quickly in terms of its business, but also in terms of taking on too many members.

Hall and Nash are the creme de la creme. Hogan is a legend, and he is a world champ.

Syxx is great cruiserweight. Ted DiBiase is the founder of the feast, so to speak. Bischoff provides day-to-day control within WCW. I never thought I'd say this, but Marcus Bagwell is not only showing potential, but realizing some of it. Vince is Vince, good at what he does, and I kind of like his name.

But everyone else, as Hall might say are useless.

A chain is only as strong as its weakest link. And in sports, sometimes you compete against the other team's jerseys as much as the men inside them. If WCW wrestlers beat M. Wallstreet or Big Bubba or whoever, they're beating The NWO just as if they were beating Hall, Nash and Hogan. Pretty soon one of them might do it.

What The NWO needs to do is grab lead pipes or baseball bats or whatever their weapon du jour is and whap guys like Wallstreet, Bubba and their ilk upside the head and send them packing from The NWO. Make it a smaller, elite unit, just like The Four Horsemen were when they totally ruled WCW.

One thing will eventually trouble The NWO. It will reveal that the organization came with an expiration date all along.

Hulk Hogan is the world champ.

But Scott Hall and Kevin Nash are better than he is.

And, more important, I think they know it.

Here are two guys, at the absolute peak of their abilities as wrestlers and as drawing cards, and they're watching Hogan riding to greater glory, through the coolest organization in wrestling history. Meanwhile, Hall or Nash are tag champs. Great, but not as great. How happy can they be?

Let me tell you something - the only doubt in my mind concerning Hall and Nash beating Hogan for the world title concerns who could do it quicker.

That's the way it is.

I'm not sure Hall and Nash realize it yet.

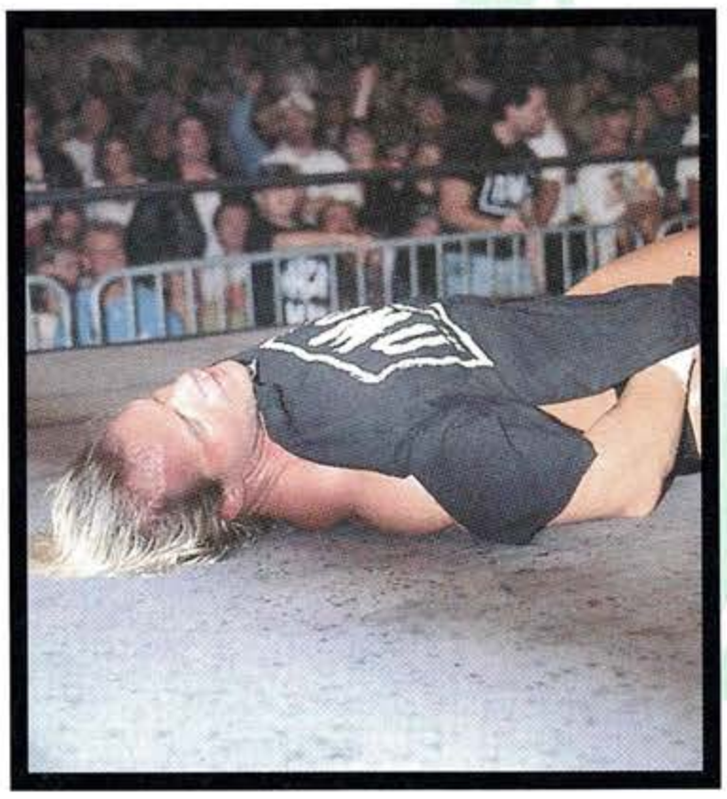
But they will.

That's how The NWO will end, kids, with Kevin Nash or Scott Hall beating 'Hollywood' Hulk Hogan for the world title. The other NWO members will choose up sides, splitting the talented core, and that will be that. Matter of time, Matter of time.

Which brings me to my second issue: Should WCW want to drive The NWO out?

I hope the hell not. I can't wait to see Hall or Nash beat Hogan. Can't wait.

And remember - you read it here first.



(Mark Madden hosts the WCW Hotline on Wednesdays and Fridays. He is the editor of Penguins Report, a hockey publication based in Pittsburgh, and a sports talk show on WTAE-AM 1250.)

The WCW Hotline!
Where the big boys Call.
Get the Dirt
Direct!
DAILY UPDATE
Sunday: Bobby "The Brain" Heenan
Monday: Mike Tenay
Tuesday: Terry Taylor
Wednesday: Mark Madden
Thursday: Mike Tenay
Friday: Mark Madden
Saturday: "Mean" Gene Okerlund
PIN THE CHAMP
Have you got what it takes to go head to head with the superstars of WCW? Here's your chance to find out. Just call and brawl with the hottest interactive wrestling game in the world!
Children under 18 must obtain parental permission before calling.
Call 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. Call from any kind of phone, digital or rotary.
Call costs $1.59 per minute
Average call length is 5 minutes.
1-900-909-9900
CANADIAN FANS CALL 1-900-451-5344, CALLS COST $1.99 PER MINUTE
Void where prohibited. Daily programming subject to change and availability. World Championship Wrestling, One CNN Center, Box 105366, Atlanta, GA 30348-5366

COVER STORY

The fans and WCW Magazine demand to know WHAT IS GOING ON IN WCW

Editor's Note: What you are about to read is a story that didn't really go where I anticipated. With more and more fans beseeching me at arenas and over the Internet for answers about the status of Sting and Randy Savage, I instructed Ross Forman to go and upturn a few stones and see what was shaking. What we ended up with is even more questions about a situation so sensitive, that Eric Bischoff demanded that the story could not run without his say-so and input. I hope the censorship does not detract too much from what we have found out. C.B.

What's happening in WCW? Seriously, what's really happening? The strange has become the norm, the bizarre has become the expected and the unusual is, well, the usual. Let's think about it:

*The Four Horsemen, long the rock-solid foundation for this federation, are in chaos. The group is injured, feuding within itself and, to most, just a mere shell of their former selves.

*The Dungeon of Doom, often called a mesh of maniacal misfits, is strong. "Taskmaster" Kevin Sullivan is warped, as usual, but teamed with the bodacious Jacquelyn. And with her warped ways, she has become one of the most feared personalities — male or female — in the sport. Jacquelyn's arsenal includes vicious punches, timely lariats, suplexes, slaps and kicks, among other things. And she does the moves wearing a dress and high heels.

*Diamond Dallas Page. The mangy-haired brawler is, according to Dusty Rhodes, "a franchise player." And Page, let's remember, is the raunchiest wrestler around, not to mention a man who went the opposite way: From manager to wrestler. Page's approach is self-serving, he admits that, but he shoots straight; he doesn't pull punches and never holds back. If Page has something to say, he says it — regardless of the outcome!

That leads to the mid-February Monday Nitro confrontation with DDP, Sting and "Macho Man" Randy Savage. DDP came to the ring, chair in hand. He said he was "tired of running," and if something was going to happen, it might as well happen now! Seconds later, Sting and Savage walked through the crowd to the ring. Sting held the black baseball bat. The two circled Page, never a word was spoken. Savage eventually smacked Page's chair a few times, the last time bringing Page to his feet. Now it was Sting's turn. He pushed Page a few times in the chest with his bat, an instant flashback to Lex Luger, Rick Steiner, as well as Randy.

"DDP has a huge bull's-eye on his forehead ... everyone is gunning for Diamond Dallas Page," said the arrogant DDP who, believe it or not, was rather reserved with his opinions on the Sting/Savage situation. "Hey, they know that The Diamond Cutter is the hottest finisher on the planet, so why wouldn't they want to be associated with DDP? Why they came out? I really don't know, and, I really don't care. DDP is hot, will stay hot, will remain a wanted man, a marked man ... it doesn't matter if Sting likes me, if "Macho Man" Randy Savage likes me, if Scott Hall likes me, if Kevin Nash likes me. Enough about them, monkey boy, if you want to talk to DDP, talk to DDP about DDP."

Well, Hall and Nash certainly are major players in the WCW Madhouse, even if they are party-crasher's. The Outsiders, co-founders of The New World Order, have run rough-shot through WCW, leaving countless opponents counting the ring lights. Hall and Nash are the World Tag Team Champions. They are tough, violent, fearless and charismatic. However, their charm and wit often, er, always comes at WCW's expense. When Hall and Nash move, WCW shakes ... usually with fear. Hall and Nash have yet to overcome their situation in WCW from years ago. They still are bitter at WCW management for their roles — and reception — as The Diamond Studd and Vinnie Vegas, respectively. The two have gone beyond bitter in their attitudes toward WCW ... they simply want to run WCW out of business. Anything else would be unacceptable for them.

Who will stop Hall, Nash and the rest of The NWO? Can anyone? Does anyone really want to? Or is WCW simply content to let The NWO trample it to death.

Sting seems like the logical captain for Team WCW. He is, after all, The Franchise, the marquee name in World Championship Wrestling history. At least the Sting of pre-fall 1996 was The Man. The Sting walking around nowadays is ... is ... well, we don't know who that Sting is. Have you heard anything from him in months? Heck, when was the last time you heard his opinion on a subject? Any subject. Sting isn't talking; it's that simple. As the saying goes, he's letting his actions speak louder than his words. Sting won't talk to the media and even refused a photo-shoot with WCW Magazine Publisher Colin Bowman. The recent Sting cover-photo from WCW Magazine was taken backstage without Sting's knowledge. Why Sting has turned so sour is anyone's guess. He is, after all, the stalwart in WCW history. Sure, Stinger was upset with comments last year from longtime friends Lex Luger and

Tony Schiavone, among others, but, they — and everyone else who had a disparaging view about him — apologized profusely.

Just as silent — and mysterious — these days is "Macho Man" Randy Savage. He's dressed in black, brandishing a baseball bat at times and bitter at the world. Well, the last thing isn't too out-of-the-norm for the often-psychotic Savage. The Slim Jim spokesman also isn't talking, about anything. Baseball, beach memories, Eric Bischoff, wrestling in general ... Savage's only comment is: No Comment. Just how drastic is that change for the Florida native? Savage, on numerous occasions, has called WCW Magazine Executive Editor Ross Forman to "shoot the breeze." Now, Savage doesn't call — and there's no chance he will return a call. Even Savage's father, WCW Hall of Famer Angelo Poffo, is silent. Poffo, when contacted by phone at his Florida home for this story, was more than willing to talk about baseball. Especially his beloved Chicago Cubs. But, when the subject shifted to wrestling, Poffo returned with a baseball answer. When the subject swayed to his son, Poffo talked about the Cubs. When the subject moved to Sting, Poffo talked about bats — but the kind Mark Grace uses, not the gavel-like instrument of Sting and Savage.

Yes, WCW is in turmoil. There's no doubt about it. The tension starts at the top; that's safe to say. Eric Bischoff is the Executive Vice-President/General Manager of WCW — yet focused on improving The NWO, at WCW's expense. How crazy is Bischoff? Better yet, how egotistical is Bischoff? Consider Bischoff's commandment to WCW Magazine's Colin Bowman when he learned Bowman had this story on the docket: "You will write about me in this article, and I will get an advance copy of the article — to proof for your mistakes — before you got to press ... or else!!" Bischoff then answered our 20 questions ... or at least those he chose to answer.

Q NWO's Souled-Out pay-per-view has been universally bashed. Some have even said it was the worst PPV in the history of PPV. Your reaction?

Bischoff did not answer. Not even a 'No comment' was uttered.

Q What about "The Kiss" at Souled-Out?

"Hey, I like biker women."

Q Was firing Randy Anderson necessary?

"Yes."

Q Will "Ravishing" Rick Rude ever wrestle in WCW or The NWO?

"No."

Q What about another major player in the wrestling business, Curt Hennig?

"No comment."

Q Are you pleased with The NWO's progress? Where do you want to take The NWO?

"To the top. They are the best group of wrestlers in the industry today; they deserve all the recognition they get."

Q Are you pleased with WCW's progress? Where do you want to take WCW?

"Of course I'm happy with WCW's progress ... I want to take it as far as the company can go."

Q Do you still care about WCW? Some will say you "dropped" WCW despite your position with the company in favor of The NWO.

Bischoff did not answer.

Q Do you fear any "corporate backlash" from your actions of late, mainly from Ted Turner?

"No ... I am protected by my contract."

Q How can you support/improve WCW as a company when your focus clearly is on The NWO?

"I have turned around WCW 180 degrees ... it is now a highly-profitable organization ... how can you say I am not focused on WCW?"

Q Who would you like to add to The NWO? Who would you like to add to WCW?

Bischoff did not answer.

Q Is there any possibility you will wrestle in a match any time in the near future? Have you been training for a match?

"No."

Q Do you feel Monday Nitro has "officially" won the Monday Night wrestling war? How will the USA Network's change to a two-hour Monday show, usually live, affect Monday Nitro?

"It won't change a thing ... they, the WWF can't compete."

Q Will there still be an NWO Show ... will The NWO get control of, say, 60 minutes of Nitro ... will there be an NWO Saturday Night Show? What is the status on this much-discussed topic?

"Just watch and see."

Q Are you amazed at the size of the crowds attending Nitro? Case in point, Chicago and New Orleans. The Nitro-craze has to surprise you, doesn't it?

"No."

Q What is Randy Savage's situation with WCW?

"He has no relationship."

Q Is there any truth to the "rumor" that J.J. Dillon will get a major front-office promotion, possibly to something like WCW Commissioner?

"No."

Q Your feelings about the WCW Executive Committee?

"They're all Losers."

Q Any plans and/or discussions for shows on HBO or any other media outlets, such as prime-time specials?

"Not at this time."

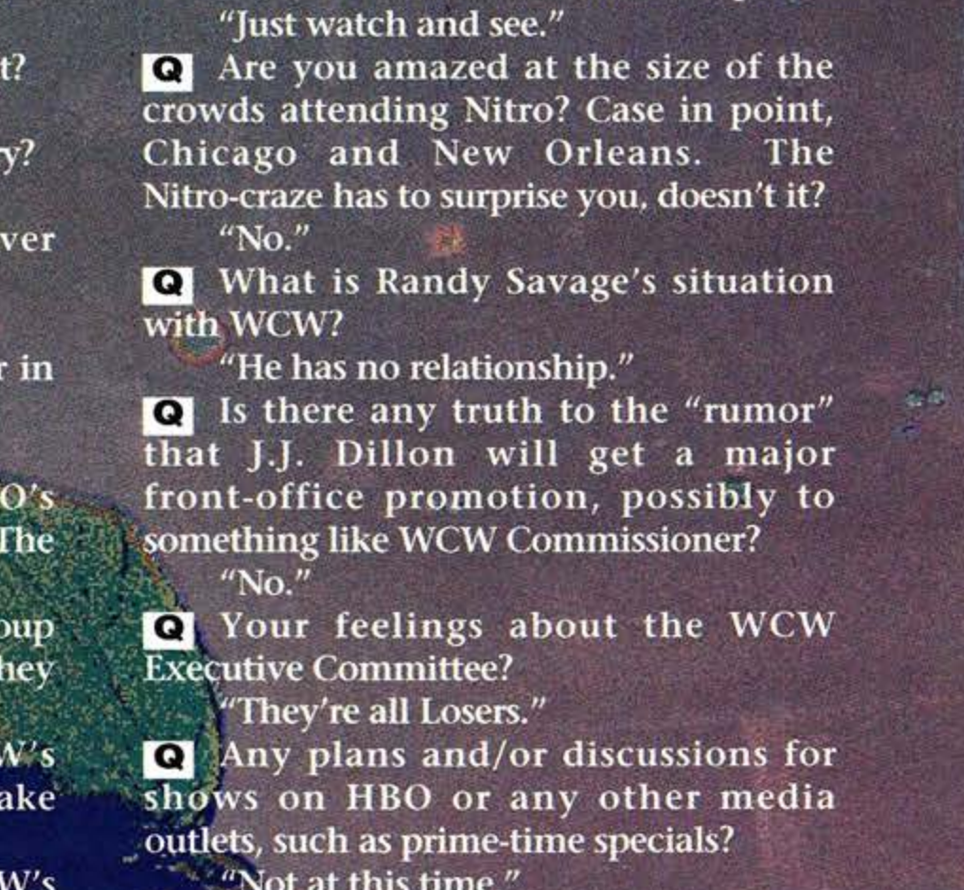
Q Complete the following sentences:

In February, 1998, The NWO will ...

In February, 1998, WCW will ...

Bischoff did not answer.

There are, unquestionably, more questions than answers in WCW. The game is the same, the players have just changed. And with no reason why.



TALKING POINT

With Mike Tenay

Imagine John Wayne as a wrestler. His cowboy boots, cowboy hat and Levis jeans would be revered. He would be a rugged brawler battling it out with the best of 'em. His style would be appreciated, admired and respected by the fans all across America. He would be the Hulk Hogan from the pre-"Hollywood" days.

Well, La Parka is Mexico's version of the motion picture mega-star.

La Parka, at 5-foot-11, 230-pounds, is among the biggest Mexican superstars among the flood that's crossed the Rio Grande. He's a 31-year-old star who has spent more than 10 years in the sport, the last three in his present persona. La Parka was born in Monclova, Mexico, which also has produced Jerry Estrada. La Parka has been a champion on repeated occasions, having held the Mexican National and World Light/Heavyweight Championships. You'll have to look beyond the crazy ring attire to find the true wrestling great.

But, first, let's look at that costume, that skull image. La Parka's character originates from Mexico's Day of the Dead (Dia de los muertos), a tradition much like America's Halloween celebrated annually in Mexico on Nov. 2nd. This look led to La Parka initially being among Mexico's most-hated; however, the Mexican faithful soon warmed to the masked madman. La Parka is respected within the business for his ability to excite the fans, whether a good guy or bad guy.

Inside the ring, La Parka is as agile as any cruiserweight competing on the circuit these days. And La Parka is not afraid to use a high-risk attack much like any other Mexican wrestler. The thing that really separates La Parka as far as that goes is: His size.

There seems to be a fascination of sorts within the Mexican community for the spiritual culture. The skull. The crossbones. The afterworld. Religion. The Day of the Dead. That's a big deal south of the border, in places like Tijuana and Ciudad Juarez. That's why I feel some Americans might have a hard time appreciating La Parka. Perhaps he's more of an icon in Mexico than he'll ever be in America, regardless of how many titles he ever wins. And, yes, I do feel La Parka is championship material. Maybe not today. Maybe not tomorrow. And maybe not this week. But certainly within the year. It would not surprise me if he had gold around his waist in the near future.

La Parka made his U.S. debut at the critically-acclaimed When Worlds Collide pay-per-view, held in November, 1994, in front of, oh, 13,000 fans at the Los Angeles Sports Arena. Chris Cruise and I were handling the English broadcasting duties, and I vividly recall La Parka's six-man match: It was a defining moment in his career. La Parka teamed with Jerry Estrada and the Blue Panther for a battle with Chris Benoit, 2 Cold Scorpio and Tito Santana. La Parka and Estrada argued throughout the battle and, when the final bell rang (a win for Benoit, Scorpio and Santana), La Parka became one of the most popular wrestlers, turning against Estrada. Truthfully, La Parka's team should have won the match; they even had numerous near-falls against Scorpio, but, each time the counting was started, someone interfered. The Estrada-La Parka split was capped when Estrada was holding Santana for a La Parka tope (suicide dive). Santana moved and La Parka nailed Estrada. The two then fought on the floor.

As I've said, there's no doubt in my mind that La Parka will reach the next level in the WCW pecking order. Eventually. Nothing comes easily in this business. But, he was one of the first major stars in AAA — and I know he will equal that level in WCW. Again, eventually.

What we've seen from La Parka to date is, oh, about 50 percent of what he can do; I know that because I have, personally, watched him wrestle in numerous Mexico bouts. There's a whole 'nother side to La Parka that American fans have yet to see. His wrestling style in Mexico was a mix of high-risk athletic moves combined with comedy-style wrestling. La Parka seems to have a tremendous sense of timing, as well as being able to make the crowd laugh. Personally, I'm looking forward to seeing him battle other Mexican wrestlers, just to see the La Parka I remember from matches in Mexico. I kind of think La Parka has changed his style since coming to the U.S., perhaps in anticipation of tougher competition. Ultimately, I think that will work to his advantage.

La Parka has the ability to wrestle singles, tag team and six-man matches. In fact, like most Mexican wrestlers, La Parka has extensive six-man experience. Shoot, wrestling cards in Mexico often are all six-man matches. Perhaps the transition to full-time singles action is why La Parka has been slow to rack up the wins to date. But, trust me, his won-loss record will improve dramatically. In time.

There are a lot of good things to say about La Parka. I've only touched on a few of them. Keep an eye on him; he's exciting and entertaining, a star on the rise, in my opinion one of the top 10 wrestlers in the world and once he learns the American style, he'll show you why. I guess I can understand how some American wrestling fans have a tough time taking him seriously, what with his ring costume, but, again, La Parka is a big-time player in this business. He's the real deal ... and he will prove it!

The Top 5 Shooting Stars To Watch

5.HIGH VOLTAGE

Seasoning and ring experience is the only thing lacking in this physicaliy-gifted team."

4.CHAVO GUERRERO, JR.

Has shown tremendous improvement since touring with New Japan Pro Wrestling late last year.

3.STEVE McMICHAEL

Don't judge his wrestling career after his rookie season. He was an NFL star who lasted 15 years. What will he be like as a wrestler after 15 years?

2.PSYCHOSIS

Once he gets the experience in U.S. matches, watch out!

1.CHRIS JERICHO

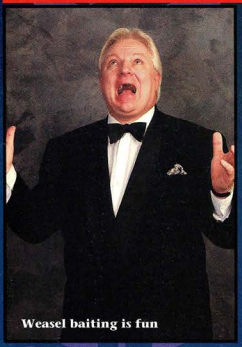
Talent and charisma already there ... just looking for that break-through match.

The Marshall Plan

Right out of the gate I want to thank those of you who have invited me to your "WCW Monday Nitro Parties." It is my hope that, by the time this publication hits the street, WCW will have already kicked-off our plans for doing televised "Nitro Party Remotes." It is WCW's intention to actually broadcast live from an on-going "WCW Monday Nitro Party." To that, let me extend my invitation to you. If WCW has a Monday Nitro program scheduled for your city, and you intend on having a "Monday Nitro Party" in your home, restaurant or neighboring watering-hole, please feel free to invite me and the WCW crew. All you have to do is, send detailed information (including location and directions) to me at WCW's corporate headquarters in Atlanta. (Lee Marshall, World Championship Wrestling, "Monday Nitro Party," Box No. 105366, One CNN Center, Atlanta, GA 30348) I'd love to personally attend your "Monday Nitro Party," and do a live Road Report broadcast. Furthermore, I can probably romance the WCW promotions department to toss in a few T-shirts and maybe a poster or two.

As some of you already know, my travel schedule is intense. I log 4,000-5,000 miles each and every week. Although I do not regard eating airline food to be a perk, my extensive travelling does allow me to meet and speak with WCW fans throughout the country. Many of you have recently asked me why I seem to take deliberate on air "Weasel Shots" at Bobby "The Brain" Heenan. I suppose it would be foolish to deny that this is happening because, well, it is. If truth be told, I've been encouraged by a number of fans to "Weasel" Bobby Heenan whenever possible. In fact, I've received dozens of comments from fans that particularly enjoyed my comments regarding "Tilt-A-Weasel" and "Hootie And The Blow-Weasels." I appreciate your support and will continue to push on Heenan's nerves whenever possible. At the same time, let me encourage those of you attending Monday Nitro broadcasts to join in the Weasel Fun-Fest. It makes Bobby irate when fans chant, "Weasel ... Weasel ... Weasel." In fact, my colleagues Tony Schiavone and Mike Tenay say that the "Weasel Chant" actually makes a vein in Bobby's neck stick out, while his little weasel-ears get all red. Bobby sometimes gets so mad that he trips over his own two feet. We call that, The Weasel Ballet.

Apparently I'm in a Bobby "The Brain" Heenan groove, so I guess that this is as good a time as any to answer one of the most-asked questions: What is Bobby "The Brain" really like? The answer is quite simple: Bobby acts about the same in public as he does on TV. Isn't that frightening?



Weasel baiting is fun

Those of us who travel with Bobby are in constant fear that "The Brain" will deliberately lock an unsuspecting person inside a room (and that includes the lavatory on a westbound L-1011 airplane). When we arrive in a city for a television broadcast, one of us will immediately try to locate a dry cleaner because, well, it is a guarantee that Bobby will spill something on one of us. It also is smart advice to walk a few feet behind Bobby as he has been known to "Monkey Flip" people into the hotel hallway.

There are times each week when Tony Schiavone, Mike Tenay, Bobby Heenan and I are all together. Despite the fact that we are four very different people with four very different personalities, we also share a wonderful friendship and respect for each other. However, one must always remember, "The Brain Factor." A very good example of "The Brain Factor" took place recently as we were heading for a WCW television event. As usual, Tony was driving; this is why we call Tony the "Minister of the Highway." Also, as usual, Bobby was in the front passenger seat. This allows him free access to torment poor Tony. As has become tradition, Mike sits behind Bobby and I sit behind Tony. Out of the blue, Tony says, "If we're ever together and we get the opportunity to meet President Clinton, we better run." Mike and I are puzzled by that statement, so we asked Tony why we should high-tail it, rather than meet President Clinton. Tony's answer speaks volumes. He said, "We would have to start running because The Brain surely would say something to President Clinton that would have us all arrested by the Secret Service." We all agreed. In fact, Bobby was the first to agree that something like that would happen. Well, so far we haven't had the opportunity to meet the Commander in Chief. However, no matter how wonderful a situation or opportunity may seem, we never act upon it without first figuring in "The Brain Factor."

My very best to all,

"Stagger Lee" Marshall

Call Now To Order!

A. NITRO GOLF SHIRT.
100% pique cotton shirt in red, black and white makes for a hot item that your wardrobe cannot be without! Embroidered Nitro logo on front left chest.
Sizes: S–XXL
Order # TNT 006 $35.00
Add $5.00 for XXL.

B. BLACK NITRO DENIM JACKET.
Black denim jacket features full back embroidered Nitro logo. Small WCW embroidered logo on front left chest.
Sizes: M–XXL
Order # TNT 010 $85.00
Add $5.00 for XXL.

C. NITRO 3-D HAT.
This is the hottest new design available in hats! Charcoal grey, low peak hat has embroidered 3 dimensional Nitro logo. 100% brushed cotton twill hat has adjustable back closure.
Order # TNT 007 $15.00

D. NITRO DENIM JACKET BY LEE.
Denim jacket features full back embroidered Nitro logo. Small WCW embroidered logo on left sleeve.
Sizes: M–XXL
Order # TNT 005 $95.00
Add $5.00 for XXL.

E. EMBROIDERED FLEECE PULL-OVER.
Everything looks better when you're wearing this new fleece jacket. Made from 100% polar fleece, this pullover has elastic waistband and zipper pockets on the front. Embroidered Nitro logo on front left chest.
Sizes: S–XXL
Order # TNT 008 $65.00

To Order, Call Toll-Free:
1-800-WCW-8468

Visit our website at www.wcwwrestling.com!

A.

B.

C.

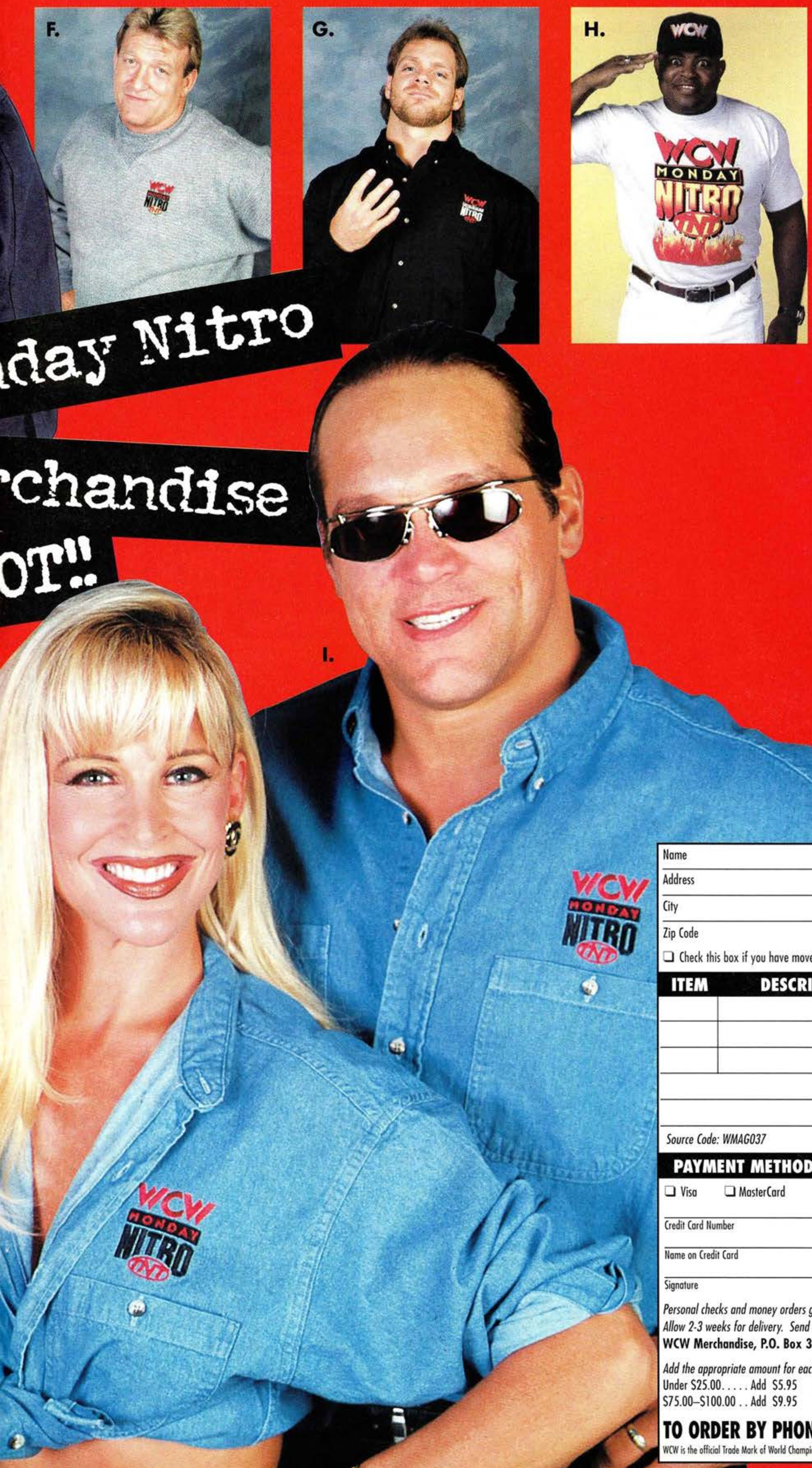
D.

E.

WCW Mon
Me
is RED H

3-D!

1-800-WCW-8468



F. NITRO SWEATSHIRT.
Be ready for winter in the new Nitro sweatshirt. Embroidered logo on front left chest.
Sizes: M–XXL
Order # TNT 009 $40.00

G. BLACK NITRO BUTTON-DOWN.
Beside their logo t-shirt, this is the only other thing good enough for this Horseman to wear. 100% cotton long sleeved shirt has the embroidered Nitro logo on front left chest.
Sizes: M–XXL
Order # TNT 004 $35.00
Add $5.00 for XXL.

H. MONDAY NITRO T-SHIRT.
Look RED HOT with the WCW Monday Nitro t-shirt. Design is available on ash gray 100% cotton tee.
Sizes: M–XXL
Order # TNT 001 $20.00

I. NITRO DENIM SHIRT.
WCW's highest rated television show bring you the hottest new merchandise! Our denim button-down oxford is long sleeved and features the embroidered Nitro logo on front left chest.
Sizes: M–XXL
Order # TNT 003 $35.00
Add $5.00 for XXL.

Name

Address

City State

Zip Code Country

❑ Check this box if you have moved and have listed your new mailing address above.

ITEM	DESCRIPTION	QTY	PRICE	TOTAL
			(FL, GA only) State Sales Tax	
			(See chart) Shipping & Handling	
Source Code: WMAG037			**TOTAL**	

PAYMENT METHOD *Payment must accompany all orders. Sorry, no C.O.D.s*

❑ Visa ❑ MasterCard ❑ Discover ❑ American Express

Credit Card Number

Name on Credit Card

Signature

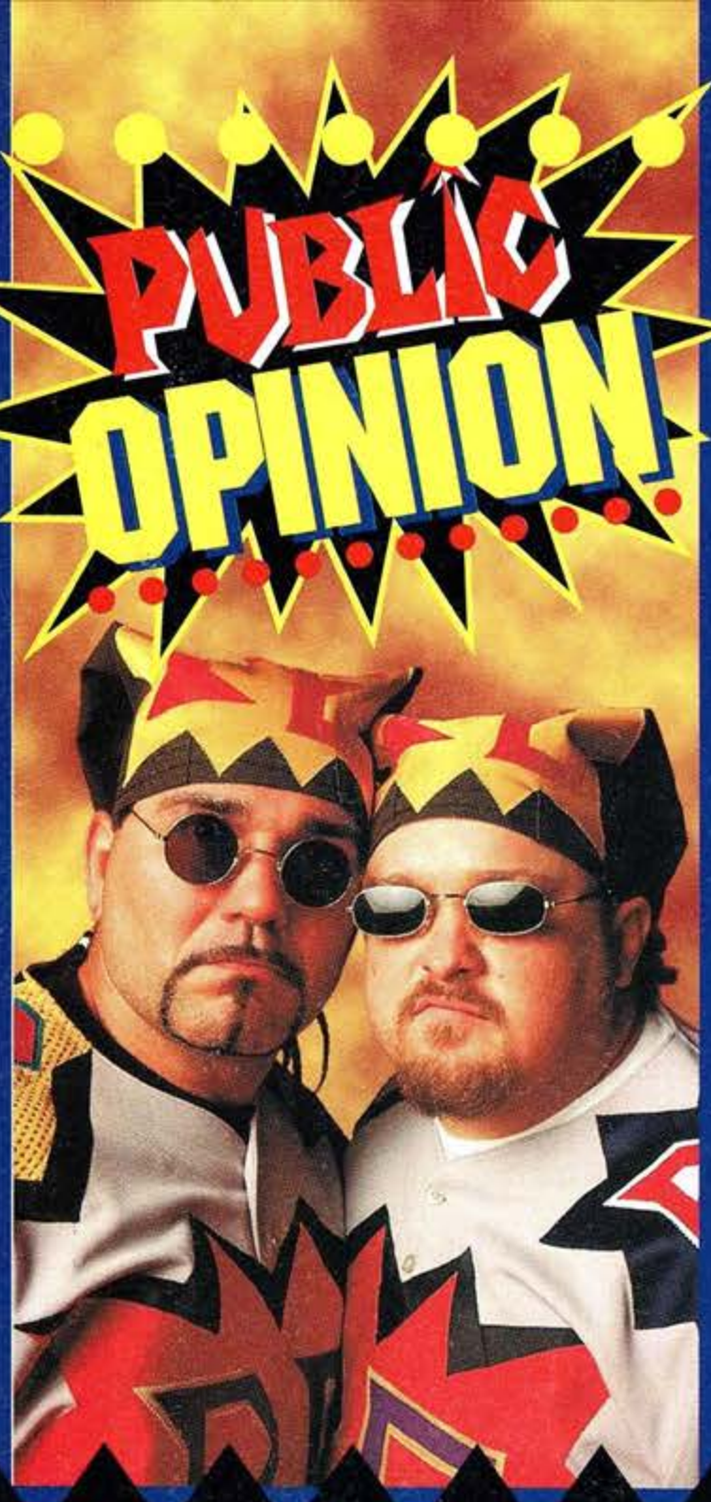
Personal checks and money orders gladly accepted. Make checks payable to: WCW Merchandise
Allow 2-3 weeks for delivery. Send order form to:
WCW Merchandise, P.O. Box 30678, Tampa, FL USA 33630-0678

Add the appropriate amount for each Ship To address.
Under $25.00. . . . . Add $5.95 $25.00–$50.00 . . Add $7.95 $50.01–$75.00 . . Add $8.95
$75.00–$100.00 . . Add $9.95 Over $100.00. . . . Add $11.95

TO ORDER BY PHONE CALL TOLL FREE 1-800-WCW-8468

WCW is the official Trade Mark of World Championship Wrestling, Inc. ©1997 World Championship Wrestling, Inc. All rights reserved.

PUBLIC OPINION



By Rocco Rock and Johnny Grunge

The opinions expressed in this column are solely the thoughts of Rocco Rock and Johnny Grunge — not WCW, not WCW Magazine, not the WCW fans. Just ours. That's what gives us the right to say, Wot's Up With That?!

We're going to start this month with some economical news. Rumor has it, and this is hard to believe, Jimmy Powers paid $135 for a new wrestling suit, just to be matched with his new partner, Hardwork Bobby Walker. Personally, we think there's something fishy here because Jimmy has never paid more than $25 for wrestling attire. Wot's Up With That?!

Let's talk a little now about Diamond Dallas Page. I've seen things lately with Page that I never thought I'd see in this sport. He's always been known as a cheater, a bum, a guy with no heart, gutless, a true cheap shot artist. Well, it seems he's turned 180 degrees and, to that, we ask, Wot's Up With That?! We think for the first time in DDP's life, he has found something that he truly believes in, something that he has to pay for. It's amazing how a man with a little peanut shell heart can grow to a heart of a lion when he's got something to believe in. DDP is now on the right path, along the right road, where he belongs. We salute him for that. Hey, DDP, we're happy with your ways ... keep it up, stay with it, we're proud of you! There is one more thing we need to address concerning DDP: He has been saying that he has a bull's-eye in the middle of his forehead ... well, that's only because you CAN put a bull's-eye in the middle of his forehead.

Jeff Jarrett ... Double-J, Jeff Jarrett. He is the biggest con-artist to walk in here over the past two years. This Double-J comes in here, strutting his stuff saying he was going to turn around WCW. Wot's Up With That?! Double-J is just trying to ride on Ric Flair's coat-tails. He begged The Four Horsemen to take him in, but he ain't nothing but a Shetland pony. How's he gonna be a Four Horsemen? Jeff Jarrett needs to be his own person, with his own identity — not someone who is trying to ride the gravy train. Ya know, the last time we was in Tennessee, we met these two homey girls who know you ... and the stories they tell us about you, man, you oughta go hide your head in the sand like an ostrich. The things they told us ... we can't say in this column, and we can't believe them. Let's put it this way: Double-J is an icon in his own mind.

Public Enemy wants to send out a South Philly Shout to Franky The Arm, especially after breaking his foot. Da poor guy was moving televisions out of a warehouse and he tripped going down the stairs. Yo, Franky, we know you gotta be fast, but you also gotta be careful.

Jacquelyn ... Wot's Up With Her?! She's running around WCW beating up everyone. "Taskmaster" Kevin Sullivan is gonna add 10 years to his career with her by his side. All he's gotta do is shoot an opponent out of the ring and let her kick a hole up their rump. This Jacquelyn gots to be from The Hood. She nothin' but a stick of dynamite ready to explode. She is dangerous beyond dangerous. Jacquelyn is the best addition to The Dungeon of Doom in a long, long time. The Dungeon finally has a winner. Jacquelyn definitely ranks right up there with Meng and The Barbarian in terms of strength and power.

We can't believe our eyes everytime we see Eddie Guerrero and Dean Malenko wrestle. They are the main reason why, on the marquee, it says WRESTLING. Everytime you think these two can't take it to another level, they step it up even further. These two guys are unbelievable, they put the WRESTLING in WCW. We want to give a South Philly Shout to each of them.

We now want to talk about that Pittsburgh punk, Mark Madden. We've heard his broadcasting on the Internet, and it's safe to say he's nothing but a foul-mouthed, trash-talking, wanna be Gene Okerlund. He's lucky to have the job he has. Madden has only one skill: The buffet shuffle. Let's face facts: Mark Madden has more chins than a Chinese phone book and more rolls than Holsum Bread Company.

Is it true Billy Kidman will qualify for the Cruiserweight division soon? Hey, the mighty-mite is nothing but a Pillow-weight now. Back in New Jersey, along the Pennsylvania border, Afa The Wild Samoan had a Wrestling School, although he personally never could wrestle. Anyway, Afa is the one, amazingly, who taught Billy Kidman how to wrestle. Can you believe that? Oh, yeah, the guy does have a nice Shooting Star finisher, but, you can bet he just jumped in the air once and, through dumb-luck, it turned out OK. Billy Kidman, you're not milking cows anymore — you're in the business of wrestling. So, get your body in the gym, put on a little weight; you're as skinny as a toothpick. You gotta add a little more muscle to the bustle. Add 10 more pounds, Billy, and you can equal the weight of Rey Mysterio, Jr.

As you people know, Public Enemy has been spending plenty-o-time in the stands of late scouting our opponents. So you might wanna know Wot's Up With That? Here's the deal: It's a whole new view. We ain't just on the inside looking out; we now know what the view is from the outside looking in. We have to say, man, some of these wrestling fans are crazier than the wrestlers. There are men with bellies hanging over their belts, women with baseball hats pulled down to their ears. And these people do — and say — some of the craziest things known to mankind. We like to sit in the stands cause we can see an opponent's weakness; that's very important to us.

Ya know this "Mean" Mike Enos of Rough & Ready ... well, it seems as though he might be rough, but certainly isn't always ready.

What's happening with Hugh Morrus? He is a 320-pound man floating through the air like a butterfly; I can't believe all that he can do. This guy really got it going in life. He's winning a few matches lately. He's taking names and kickin' butt. Hugh's No Laughing Matter is an amazing finisher, a sight to behold when he comes flopping through the air. Wot's Up With Him?!

Super Calo is in da house! This boy is loaded with excitement and filled with tons of high-risk moves. And, by the way, it is NOT Rocco Rock under the mask. Hey, Super Calo, keep up the good work.

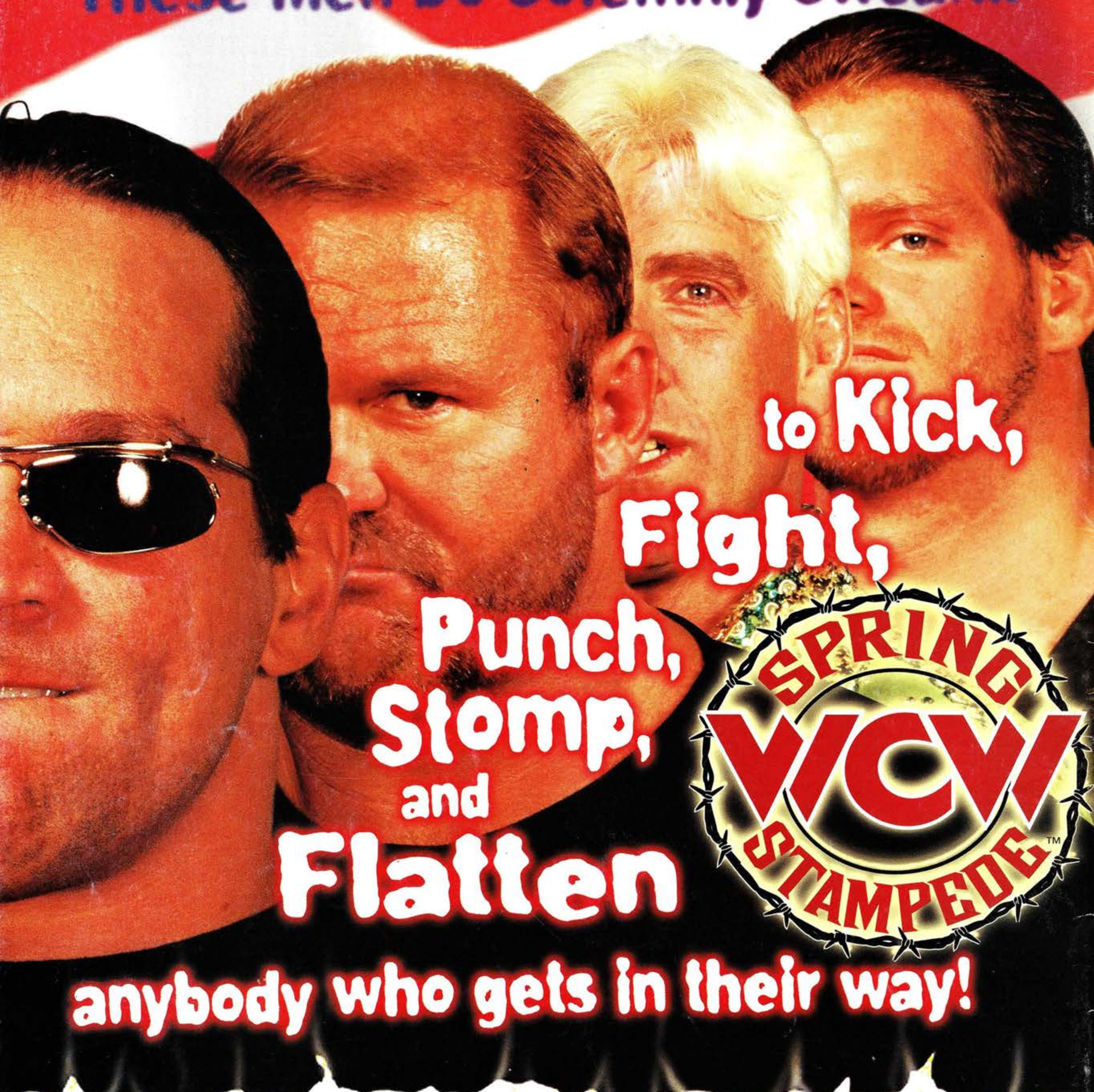
Until next month, be cool.

Sullivan has revived his

VCW
magazine
Teddy
LONG
ICE
TRAIN

World Championship Wrestling at: http://www.wcwwrestling.com

These Men Do Solemnly Swear...



to Kick, Fight, Punch, Stomp, and Flatten

SPRING STAMPEDE™

anybody who gets in their way!

SUNDAY, APRIL 6

Turner Premiere
a pay-per-view service of TURNER HOME SATELLITE
1-800-843-9266

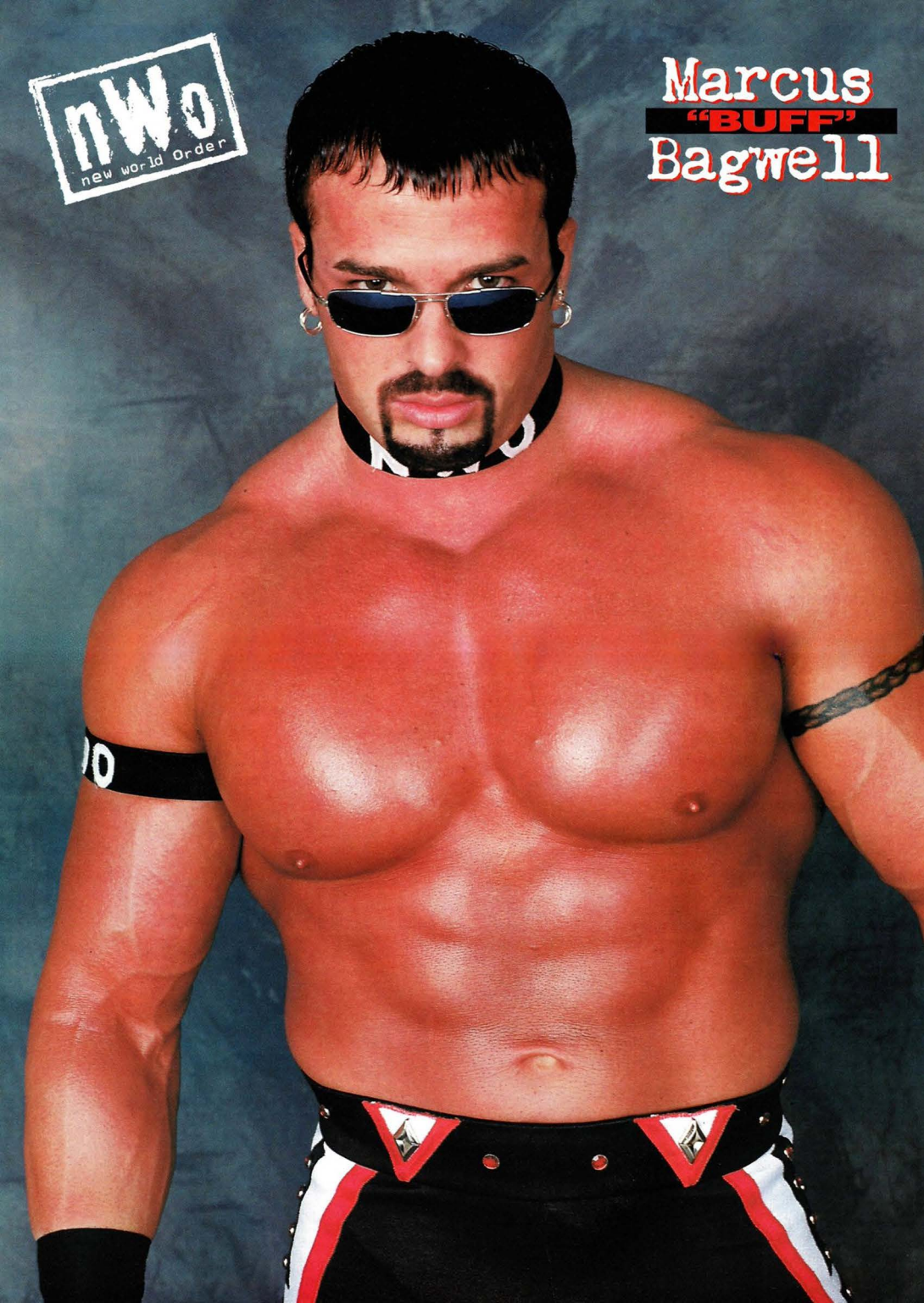
DIRECTV
1-800-347-3288

7:00 PM ET / 4:00 PM PT

WCW Live only on Pay-Per-View

CALL YOUR LOCAL CABLE OR SATELLITE COMPANY TO ORDER NOW!

NOTE: CARD SUBJECT TO CHANGE.


nWo
new world Order
Marcus
"BUFF"
Bagwell

WOMAN & Chris Benoit

WCW magazine